

Robbery 9

Tee Grizzley

Magic mean business, he ready to stand on it (Helluva made this beat, baby, stand on it)
Hopin' he don't kill me, in my head, I'm prayin' on it (Prayin' on it)
Gotta watch the company you keep, gang
Let my fuckin' guard down, now I'm payin' for it (Now I'm payin' for it)
I said, "Magic, we ain't beefin', bro, you in your feelings" (Your feelings)
"We had a couple words, come on, my nigga" (My nigga)
"Dee need me out here, me and Bri on a mission" (Mission)
"Look at what we did, downstairs, it's a whole million" (Million)
Then he said, "Nigga, fuck you and, nigga, fuck Dee" (Nigga, fuck Dee)
"I'ma smoke you and I'ma fuck Bri" (I'ma fuck Bri)
"All them niggas that you killed, they was all lames" (They was lames)
"Boy, I'm Magic, this a whole 'nother ball game" (You hear me?)
"They call me Magic 'cause I make shit disappear
You gon' get that money for me, but let me be crystal clear
I got R.I.P.s in this Glock, this bitch'll drop a deer
You fresh out of luck, so don't gamble with me up in here
Nigga, after you"
I started walkin' toward the basement (Damn)
Movin' slow, so this ho nigga don't say shit (I got you)
The switch under the couch, the Draco by the PlayStation (Uh-huh)
Tryna keep my composure, but I can't maintain it
Then I hit the lights, then hit the floor, I started crawlin' toward the Dra
c'
Magic blowin', but it's dark, sparks flyin' at my face (Boom, boom, boom, bo
om)
Finally got my hands on it, now I'm ready, we can play (What up?)
I start throwin' and he ran, I can't let him get away (Boom, boom, boom, boo
m)
Dark as fuck down here, feel like my eyes closed (Shit)
I think Magic still here, but it's too quiet, though (What up?)
I go upstairs, blood trail out the side door
I hear a bunch of sirens, oh yeah, it's time to go (I go, Helluva made this
beat, baby)
I pop the trunk, kill Shila, throw a brick in the grass (Bitch)
Make that shit look like a drug deal gone bad (Gone)
I still don't see Magic, his bitch ass run fast
If you shoot, better not miss 'cause you won't get another chance (Bitch)
Will and Johnny backdoor, tryna get the plug (Tryna get the plug)
I put these niggas on, brought 'em out the mud (Brought 'em out the mud)
You could change a nigga life and that still ain't enough (Bitch ass)
Should've did it y'allselfes, pussies, it's up and stuck (Ho-ass niggas)
I gotta call Dee, let my nigga know what's up (Call Dee)
I call his phone, Johnny answer, I'm like, "What the fuck?" (The fuck?)
He say, "Brodie, this shit over with, just hang it up" (What you mean?)
"Pull the trigger, nigga, make it easier for us" (Say less)
Dee get the phone, he say, "Out of respect, just listen" (What up, nigga?)
"My loyalty ain't to you, it ain't to these niggas" (Get the fuck on, man)
"But it look like you ain't got a crew from where I'm sittin'" (Yeah, alrigh
t)
"It ain't never personal, my nigga, it's business"
I hang up (I hang up), who can I trust? (Who can I trust?)
I guess it's true, in these streets, ain't no love (Ain't no love)
Back against the fuckin' wall, fuck it, I'm a thug (Bitch, I'm a thug)
Each and every one of them gon' catch a slug (Bah)
I call Bri, she pick up like, "You miss me?"
I say, "Bri, listen to me, shit sticky"

That nigga Dee on ho shit, all the bros iffy
You the only one I trust, you got my lo', come get near me" (Come get near me)
She like, "Bet, you know I got you, but what's goin' on?" (Listen)
Told her, "I can't talk about this shit over the phone" (Get with me)
"Don't call nobody and watch your back leavin' home"
She like, "I got you, I love you, just stay strong" (For sure, Helluva made this beat, baby)
Out of nowhere, I get dizzy as a bitch
I go to the gas station, tryna stop and take a piss
I jump out and fall to the ground, what the fuck is this? (The fuck?)
I look down, shirt wet as hell, I noticed I got hit, damn
A car pull up, I can't see behind the tints (Behind the tints)
Bri jump out and then she help me to her whip (To her whip)
Bein' a doctor and all, she used to this (She used to this)
She said, "Stay calm, don't go to sleep," man, shit (I'ma try)
As we drivin' to the hospital, my vision blurry (My vision blurry)
Happy I called Bri, shorty got there less than thirty (Quick)
I made it out alive, niggas tried to do me dirty (Bitch-ass niggas)
It's a cold game when you playin' with them birdies (Sheesh)
We pull up in the alley, I'm like, "What is this?" (What's this?)
She like, "Nigga, did you learn your lesson not to trust a bitch?" (Yeah)
She jump out, I see Will and Johnny comin' with them sticks (Yeah)
I'm like, "Damn, that's what the fuck I get" (Fuck)
See, my nigga, ain't no happy endin' in these streets (It ain't)
You gon' go to jail or you gon' die to beef (That's facts)
Wrote this fictional story just so niggas could see (You hear me?)
I gave you nine chapters, but it still ain't complete