Yeah...
Mob, I know you know what this
Jack, I know you know what this is
Stacks...

No pops, gotta carry Glocks to protect me

Never let my sisters out the spot but they let me

Eleven years old grindin' rocks With my lil' ahks DeMarco and Sean G

Now when I see my lil' niggas shine it remind me

Of the times could've died sellin' crumbs to zombies

Lil' kids on outside but look how times changed

Used to sell rocks to get fly now niggas rob friends

Pops locked, moms can't get by we barely had things

But the love in our heart gave me drive now we got everything

Told me, "Jack please go to school," but I would rather sing

And would my music go all over the world but that was just a dream

I knocked a nigga off today
Maybe I should walk away
Remember when you talk to me
I could take your life away
I knocked a nigga off today
Maybe I should walk away
Remember how you talk to me
'Cause I could take your life away

that whole twenty in it
Big body V's with money in it
Black cloud game it ain't sunny in it
You in a gang your son gon' bang and your honey's in it
Niggas is gangsta affiliated
We ain't playin' rappers with silly cadence
Get that work on our arms some Big Willie favor
Buy a suite in the Seasons with big willy niggas
I knocked a nigga off today
I'm thinkin' maybe I should walk away
I'm like, "Fuck it, I'm gon' run away"
'Cause I got this bag and I gotta put this gun away

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These niggas hate but never get far just like a shootin' star
I been around the world with a chopper in my foreign car
You really love your girl but really she was my hoe before
She said yeah so I took every cent and Niggas thought that I was playing 'ti
1 I sent a shot through your door
You better duck cause nigga here come ninety-nine more
You probably got fucked if you fucked over me before
Them choppers buck and leave blood on the dance floor
Be true to this game and the game will be true to you

Fuck a vest all what we usually do
'Cause I been thuggin' out in the field where it ain't really cool
Watch you run it up you gettin' stripped by the same dude
Like a Mex with the chop in the window that is my same move
I give a fuck if he kinfolk, I don't like how he move
I'm blowin' smoke in a rental and plotting' on your jewels
I'll snatch you heart out your kins you ever play me fool

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