(Aye Grimes that's hot)
(turn me up)

I ain't got no friends but I got opps because I'm steady burnin g bridges

You was close, we was gang, now your ass the opposition
You was in my campaign and now you turned your back against me
And I had to leave my bitch because she always in her feelings
Baller blocking, niggas be hating, always steady fouling us
I don't know why you be waiting cause' I ain't waiting up
I told lil' baby leave the scale, all that work I weigh it up
Switching cars, went to Baltimore and

I'm a real nice guy but get violent cause' I kill you with kind ness

I'll let you get this pass today, later I'm gon' find you Your bitch goofy, my bitch gangster, when we see ya'll ya'll be quiet

All that woofing and that talking, when we see em' then it's si lent

Can't be indecisive, make your mind up, you want this guap? I'm in these streets, you fuck with the streets, bitch we go tw o different walks

Fuck the middleman, we done met the plug at the spot
Plot twist, he tried to backdoor me and he still got dropped
After I fuck I disappear, like Criss Angel, I don't know magic
If I did then I wouldn't let you know about my habits
Fell on my ass and then got up cause' I'm Mr. make it happen
It could be a disaster, I don't give a fuck, I just be cashing
knocked on the door and me and Bravo kicked it down
Up that fire, if he reach for his, go ahead, lay him down
Life ain't fair, we spin that block, I get that choppa' merry go round

I wish my bitch was like my gun cause' that compressor make no sound

I got no girl, cause' she can't hand; e the truth, wan't me to be honest, lie to my bitch

Cause' if I didn't then she think everything promised God with me, knew what I was and I'm a demon, I'm just modest If I was broke you wouldn't be around