

Yeah, uh

I paint the sky red, shit, with all of my opps' head, nigga, all of my opps dead
He can play 'til he drop dead, 'til we pop heads, he can play, but he not fed
Think I ain't hear what the opps said, when I heard what the opps said, got the opps dead
Yeah, think I'm in love whenever the sky red, think I love when the sky red
Young nigga too fly, how I drip like a pageant do
You got cash, I ain't mad at you
I catch that boy, then I'm gon' end up taggin' you
Like a ref, I ain't flaggin' you, yeah
Just ask the last nigga, we put him in the past, nigga, ask that boy what the bag'll do
You say you got a strap, nigga, I'm glad you in your bag, nigga, he don't know that I got a few

R2R Dre up the murder rate
JBlyckk'll shoot, catch a murder case
My niggas ride with a.38, yeah
Special, I got me a.38
Used to live out the motel, not a hotel, had to dip like Rotel, yeah, uh
If I don't know a ho well, then I'm treatin' a ho shell, I remember they closed bail
On my niggas who fightin' them fed cases now
Now his head racin' now
I cut the locs 'cause my head breakin' out
Know my head vacant now, yeah
Empty mind, but a nigga gon' prosper
He wan' play, we send him to the doctor
Smart bitch say she wan' be a proctor
I woke the world up whenever I shocked 'em
Now everything goin' viral, and everybody watchin'
I remember I worked at Nancy's Pizzeria
10 a.m. I was wakin' up, I had to clock in
I used to write in my closet
Now a young nigga poppin', look at all I accomplished
I ran it up like I'm Sonic
It wasn't shit they could do that could stop it

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Dead bodies sittin' right in my closet, ayy, I just made a deposit
We catch that boy, then we gon' get it poppin', uh
Oh, you thought we was stoppin', huh?
Checked out, I been gettin' my check in
They don't like when we flexin'
40 bust, I'ma get to the wreckin'
Shit kick like Tekken
Chain clang on me when I'm recording
I ain't mad, 'cause I couldn't afford it
R.I.P. my granddaddy, he used to love them 40's
He the reason I don't love a shawty
You the reason that a nigga don't call noobody
I used to want all your body
You remember when I used to want all your body
Don't do drugs, spend my all on bodies
I spend my all on bodies
If I spin a bend, I'ma catch me a homi'
Draco, turned it into a tommy
He'll figure if I pull out the tommy
A nigga gon' duck like goose, uh
My side won't duck when they shoot, yeah
We gon' just up it, ain't with the discussion
My shit gon' bust like fruits (Yeah, uh)

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