

Everybody masked down when we took the strip
Crazy how these niggas tellin the whole hood a flip
Gave a few niggas a pass, we should've tripped
Tasha ain't feed the kids, bitch cookin' bricks
Ridin' with the hitters, turn the Herb up
Whole car loud pack, roll the herb up
Choppin' coke, door locked while Mama home
How the fuck it ain't no witness but somebody told?
Everything in that clip, shit, all a pop
Swiffer sweepers in the trunk, cuz call 'em "mops"
Looking for the enemies, lil homies they call 'em "ops"
Homegirls line 'em up better than them barbershops
All these niggas really know is murder/kill
Peeped the news: niggas still getting murdered, still!
Newark shit, summer time, ridin' down Bergen feel
They ain't have Sprite, mix the dirty with the Turkey Hill
Let a nigga hold somethin' like he stuck with it
It's lil homies catching bodies for the fuck of it
If I was in the politics I'd be a rethugican
Tryin' to be a state, then why the fuck would we muzzle it?
Give it to 'em, 'cause I mean it; that's a promise ring
Looking out the window; Carl Thomas things
These pills got me seein, seeing all kinda things
Just praying I don't hear my own mama scream

First time I caught a shooting I was 15
I shot a crack head, he gave me a fake bean
First prison bid I was 18
Came home, goon gave me 18
A pot of popcorn had the block gone
They tried to rob the block and got wopped on
That bitch that he love put the drop on him
Came in the door, and them niggas got the mop on him
Hand-to-hand crack in a vacant house
It's sad my mom died before I made it out
Stub got life, I wanna break him out
I swear to God I see his witness, I'm gonna take him out
Tried to quit percs, but I relapsed
30 milligrams, yeah, I need that
That nigga was a bum before he rapped
I had to squash the beef before he rat