

That's what they gon' do, man, they gon' talk  
Just act like they slidin'  
They ain't slidin', I promise  
That's cap  
Gang, uh

It's about that paper, flip hard by the somersault  
Ask me how I get this way, feel like it's my mother fault  
Heart a little cold, apologize how I come across  
Niggas change every day, miss me with that brother talk  
If you ain't got me like I got you, don't tell me you got me  
If we ain't smokin' on the finest, don't tell me it's broccoli  
From like the coldest climate, cloth cut, perfect linin'  
All my hitters dumb as hell, all my bitches open-minded  
Ask me was I scared to die, I ain't really show it yet  
Uber Eat the beef, we gotta speak, we at his doorstep  
Couldn't leave the stoop, bought the trap to the porch step  
Gang nights got me with post trauma like a war vet  
Tell the plug trust me with it, pray this shit turn out  
Candles where the body was, and them shits burned out  
Funny world, kinda strange  
Everybody holla "gang"  
Ho ask questions, when it's time to go it's time to bang  
Light the whole city up, block like the Time Square  
It get cold where we at, .40s in the Moncler  
Leave the pack, show the pack, man made grown calls  
Lil' homie rollin' 'round, waitin' on that phone call  
Lawyer spanked another case, nigga doin' good now  
Text some Windex, they know to spray that whole hood down  
Another day, another dollar, another opp a problem  
Grey got hit, I tried to mop the lil' nigga who shot him  
Roll the Backwoods, I been in my duffel  
One minute they hate you, next minute they say they love you  
Still be tryna ride through the South  
Still know the weakest link be the mouth