

# What Do You Want Me To Say

Tsu Surf

Homicide daily where I'm from, we get it poppin'  
Be warrin' with them opposites and losin' ain't no option  
Either hatin' or they plottin'  
Remembered or forgotten  
And bitches get nastier right after you take 'em shoppin'  
Plug talk, I bring that translator and a scale  
My wifey got the re-up, my mother she got the bail  
Made a come up, took an L, I just took it all well  
And you ain't gettin' money if that bitch dont want Chanel  
She like Fendi, Louis, Prada  
She ain't loyal she get nada  
"You love it, you could leave it," that's just lessons from my father  
No presidential Roley, just chopper that go "baracka"  
Bad bitch, thank her mother, thank her father, thank her doctor  
I do it for my city, I'm just prayin' niggas feel me  
I know it's niggas hatin' that was prayin' that they killed me  
Fuck them niggas plans up, off white van cut  
JPay on the phone, this a couple homies jammed up

I know they want me dead  
That's why I'm always ridin' with it  
Caught me slippin' that night, I won't forget it  
Yeah we gon' get straight!  
You can't knock me off my pivot  
Reverse and put that money on your head  
Leave a nigga for dead  
Shots, shots, shots, shots fired  
Walk down on you, shots fired  
Money on your head, shots fired  
What you want me to say?  
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Ambulance comin', they don't make it to him  
Graveyards makin' room  
Doctor gotta tell 'em people waitin' in that waiting room  
They panickin', some shit just be damagin', no answer then  
Whoever you worship they ain't answerin'  
Why these people starin' up in Gucci? Where the management?  
Cut a finger, save a arm, some niggas be cancerous  
Pull up in that Cherokee, I'm Thor tryna hammer shit  
Love the bitch to death but she scandalous  
Need better time management  
I pray to God I never slip again  
Your enemies can have the same traits as your friends  
You burnin' all them bridges, pray to God you can swim  
You gon' burn up all them bridges, pray to God you can swim  
I fucked her then I fell back  
Loyal? How you tell that?  
Pray I see them heavens dawg, swervin' in this Hellcat  
Life plus some other shit, he can't get a L back  
Shots on them blocks, yellow cones where them shells at

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