

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?
What you want me to say?

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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