

Fuck How It Turn Out (G

Turk

Uh uhh
Yeah
Ya'll ain't see this coming
Nobody ain't see that coming
G shit nigga
I had to do the remix
Nigga fuck how it turn out
Fuck how it turn out
Fuck how it turn out
Nigga fuck how it turn out (fuck how it turn out)
Fuck how it turn out (fuck how it turn out)
(Wait hold up)
Nigga fuck how it turn out
Fuck how it turn out
Fuck how it turn out
Nigga fuck how it turn out (fuck how it turn out)
Fuck how it turn out (fuck how it turn out)
(Wait hold up)

Fuck it, it's a go then
The path already chosen
The mac already loaded
The backwood looking bloated
And my killers looking for that
My children look supported
My cars look imported
My dawgs looking forward
And the stars looking lower
The guard looking lower
The lawn looking mower
It's hard to look sober
But they looking over shoulders
They looking and they notice
Whatever is in these sodas
Got me looking like a tortoise
Got me screaming, fuck how it turn out
It's all about the totals
It's all about my quotas
Don't you notice I'm immortals
I pull up in that lotus
Smoking rigger mortice
Passing [?]
Not enough to lose my focus
I got hoes that drive me crazy
But I still will fuck your shofer
I got guns under the sofers
And I treat em just like Jokers
I got powers just like I'm Morpheus
Turn your child into an orphan
Send Obama into your office
Now you swimming with the crawfish
Bet you wilding

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(Wait hold up)
Tell a lie to a nigga? I'm too G for that
If I said it then I mean it, I can't take it back
If I'm coming bitch I'm done it
You won't make it back
A hundred shots nigga in the drum ratt tat tat tat
I'm really about the gangster shit
Ya'll niggas not
Ya'll some fucking house niggas I was on the block
Got my bag right nigga now I'm on the yacht
Smash you on sight nigga
I'll lay the oop
Running on you, 32 5 south robbers
Old side, new side, I fuck with all the robbers
Fuck how it turn
I fuck the world nigga without a condom
Had a shootout with the law
I just started firing
It's hot boy yeah nigga Hotboy Turk
The got my name in their mouth like a fucking circus
Old pussy ass niggas need to wear a skirt
Fuck how it turn I bet you I bust em and put em on a shirt

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I ain't even got to rhyme, this more deep than rap
Say we beefing? I ain't tweeting
I'm too cheap for that
I done drunk too much lean
I might catch a sleep attack
I don't love these bitches I cannot get deep attached
I fell in love with 1800 block I'm from the bottom
I ain't have to drop a hit, I drop a nigga like an album
I ain't got to be seen
But I still listen
I'm in the Thunderbird
Smiling with a desert eagle
I'm a lil thug I was a [?] with a desert eagle
Ain't no bloodshed catch you with my red Addias
Ain't no bloodshed catch you with my red [?]
Ain't no blood put a green beam on him
Heartbreak kid nigga hard to avoid Kodak
Girl was fucking with me before
All you niggas know that
Free lil Terry call 30 40 got a 30 yeah

Walked in the building with the tool
Watch the hammer go back
Nigga fuck how it turn out
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Uh huh nigga
Uh huh hold up
Uh huh nigga
Uh huh hold up
Nigga fuck how it turn out
Free B g
Come on home nigga
G mix nigga
G mix
G men
G mix
G men
Nigga
G mix
G men
G mix nigga uh huh
Where all my street niggas at?
Wait
I know ya'll fucking with this one right here
Uh let go
Uh let go
Uh let go
Haaaa
That hot boy shit nigga