

Somebody get the pistol out the whip, this shit is real  
A couple of words up at the bus stop, pop and get you killed  
Nobody's safe, get out my face or you can get the steel  
Niggas'll get to cluckin' when they buckin' from behind the wheel  
Straight from the land where they do die  
Yeah, niggas'll pull up and whistle with the pistol out the hoorah  
Chrome 45 hit up your spine, no matter who hide  
Rappers ain't with this shit and we can tell whenever you lie  
Rappin' nigga, you's an actor, nigga  
You can run around, scream your shit and wear that fit but you ain't active,  
nigga  
13 years old in the school bathroom, back to back with niggas  
There they go right there? - What? Where? - There! - I'm at them niggas  
They really ain't bangin' with you, they sick of just hangin' with you  
Better off by yourself, ain't no help, they really came to get you  
So you can hop in the whip and fade to lick  
But it could be you that'll end up chewed up like potato chips  
Ain't it sick?

If you wanna pull up with theatrics  
My shit'll make you do some acrobatics  
I'm a gangsta  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Lookin' nifty, doin' 50 on the freeway  
Rollin' up some sticky on my briefcase  
I'm a gangsta  
Nigga

Please knock it off, or we can pop it off  
And don't be stumblin' with your words, what, you ain't heard that I ain't got it all?  
Supposed to be wicked with that pistol you ain't shot at all?  
Run around screamin' +Thug Life+, nigga, you ain't Pac at all  
Always been told that I ain't shit  
Shit, every day I was tested, I'm infested with that Brainsick  
Load they clips, stay in the whip for those that wanna try  
To get away with my cheese, on me, nigga, you will die  
Ain't no motherfuckin' movie, nigga  
They pull up while you asleep up on your street and bust them Uzis at ya  
Bodies will fall, they comin' through walls like Call of Duty hit ya  
Bullets'll hit ya fender, put through blender, make a smoothie with ya  
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