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I can't lie, bein' a G gets hard I mean bein' a G gets tense One day, I'll be chillin' with bae Next day, I'm locked in a ding with chefs You can get dropped if you chill on the fence Buck in to yutes, they scutter Paigons know that the beef's intense The Rambo's long, of course you're stressed My young G's still stab wounds through their flesh My Opps in hell, get smoke through your chest You was a top boy now your T-shirt's red, ments How many opps been cheffed? This ain't a sweet life when there's waps on deck This life's still sweet 'cah we patterned the beef And his bitch still flingin' her breast See, I'm a tug boy, you can leave man dead The youngest tug on the block with skengs Mmhmm See I'm a tug boy, I don't move like them See, I cut through the Nine Tryna cut you a nine but this Barbie under a ten Shit, man can't be bothered again Mets complain I'm robbin' again This yute boy try give profit to Ken Guess where he got poked? Reverse the word Ken Everyone's beefin' the Nine, I'm baffled Boom off with a brush, no Basil If you want beef with my block, let's battle I think we left teeth on the floor, I'm rattled Opp block trip with a shank on my hip On the stage, it's a blade near my ankle I've had flicks and waps in the rave When I'm dodgin' the Jakes, no case, I'm thankful This white boy said he wants cocaine So I bought Air 1's in a box, I'm thankful Pull up in a yard with trees, this room's full of weed I'm grabbin' a handful On my Jacks, man rise with a chinger Or I'm with gang in a whip, that's manual You got touched but you claim you're a driller You don't want smoke you're cancelled Woosh, woosh, cancelled I said you don't want smoke, you're cancelled Upsuh, I'm with a white pebs like Hansel My Nine boys too lit like candles Any problems on my strip, man handle Dice man up with a steel, no Banglez I said, dice man up with a steel, no Banglez