

Hittin' corners, thuggin' with the blower, barrel louder than a motor

Keep the engine runnin' when a nigga run up on ya

Another day in sunny California

The FEDs takin' pictures and they tappin' Motorolas

Everybody snitchin', gotta live with paranoia

A soldier since the stroller, ask my mama if you doubt that

Homie where ya clout at? You ain't ever push nobody's scalp back

45, 9s 'round 9 in the AM

Yesterday I sat in place, today I'm finna take it

A week ago, they killed my bro, that's been the price of bangin'

Since my granny Alameda days, robbin' cause we need a raise

Fingers do the talkin' when the Cs do the walkin'

And the Cs been polluted, baptism for these shooters

Seventh grade, I went to OCA, hoopin' up at Lueder's

With my Ru from Campanella we was crashin' shit together

Three, two, three, zero

3230 Poppy St, we ain't chasin', they brought the beef

Used to the sounds of violence, my neighbors ain't never call police

Call it followin' protocols, spark it if you ain't know the call

Got this bitch that live off of Market that's down to hold the heat

Turn the water and power off, got to send patience, powered up

Evictions notices go unnoticed, the final hours up

Livin' off of borrowed time, committin' crimes that's organized

Fortress ones and fortified, just tryna build my castle up

Got it in a dream, at night time we maskin' up

The deadly game of tag, the older generations passed to us

I got a clip that's long enough to shoot until the casket come

Wait until that casket drop, they droppin' when that magnum pop