

Aye! (Free The Homies)

Vince Staples

Ah

Ah

If everybody stopped so much hurt, stopped so much anger they hoard

We done lost a gang of homeboys

A lot of people, a lot of my friends got hurt

Nobody's got a lotta anger in here, so first thing, we're gonna snap at it

Trophy in the hood, aye

Wish a nigga would, aye

Got my weight up

Now I'm feeling good, aye

Now a nigga on, aye

I done came a long way

If I had one wish

I'd free the homies

Shoot a nigga momma if she out while we sliding

Go up in the house, cause, this shit get violent

Better keep your mouth shut if we hear sirens

I'ma be on death row just like Suge Knight 'nem

I stand ten toes, I'm not no buster

Seen 'em by the Winco, worked on my jumper

Baby know I'm hotter than the city in the summer

'Fore I leave the house I gotta tell her that I love her

I don't know if I'ma make it home

These niggas ain't gang banging they just singing songs

I done seen it all, bloodshot eyes

Broke my heart in the set and I'm still outside

Took a loss, took a risk, now I'm back in the mix

Watch who you keeping around when you rich

Money ain't make me

Still thuggin' till the feds come take me

Mean muggin'

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Foot up on the gas, hunnid on the dash

Blower in the stash, thirty in the mag

Hung on Cherry Ave, I ain't go to class

They don't say what's up 'cause they know it's that

In too deep, I ain't with the peace

Wanna end the beef? Tell them niggas bring my homies back

Free the Killa, he was on attack

Bitches wanna know my zodiac

Every time I fall in love, baby, do me bad

Giving up, when I went and gave it all I had

I will never chase the cat, rather chase a bag

Have fun, life short when you living fast

I'm a nigga in the set, baby, go and ask

Never go out sad, give the bro my last

If I die today, they gon' go and crash
That's on Tiny Skrap, that's on Lil' Half (Aye)

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