

25 bus, 25 shots
25 goons waiting by the shops
25 hoods and 25 hats
25 shanks, not 25 gats
25 cars and 25 bikes
25 stars, 25 stripes
25 lyrics and 25 mics
25 scars and 25 fights
25 days, 25 nights
If 25 kids catch you on a hype
Then that's the beginning of 25 bites
25 black on black crimes on the rise
And in 25 weeks, 2-25 die
25 witness events then hide
There was 25 caught, 25 lied
20 bust case and 5 are inside

Yo, they ain't on this beef and ting
Bare gun talk, ain't got the heat and ting
Not street and ting
One blast from me, will definitely be looking like a chief and ting
Not beefin' him, that's why your boys are screaming cause they know holes are leaving him
I'm chiefting him, they called Snoopy to merk him as well then leave with him
Number one, I can hold a spot down believe me
Gone with the breeze, now you pricks can't see me
I'm in a movement straight to the TV
And if I get signed no way will they release me
Heart of the new breed, yeah the game needs me
I'm hungry, live with the price so come feed me
Haters still try to touch mic and tease me
But I'm ahead of them boy they can't leave me
I'm ahead of them boy they can't leave me, still run their mouth when they see me
But still behind
Still can't fry 'em
A talented sight that can outshine man, it's mine
They can merk ribs and show it's mine
That makes me just wanna change flows it's fine
You can just be one of those bait MC's who makes bills and I'm making ten G's