

A fact of life is that we will be remembered more for what we destroy than what we built. History is written by the victors. That's why we must win at all costs. This your story! Take off young nigga!

Uh, yeahhhh, uh, I told the bitch this a dinner date
She wanna fuck on me then stay
Pulled off in a stingray
Soft topped her
Babe Ruth knocked the socks off her
No softball, I'm an outlaw
You a cornball, like a hot sauce
Yeah, gotta lil packed out
I got them racks on me right now
I touched a 30 'fore I did my first show
Shawty had them thangs for the low
Who asked shawty? Hell if I know
Parked the Benz at the front door
Uhh, Cartiers on me, these frames can't snatch these from me, Deebo
Rest In Peace, my nigga Geno
We was on the front street
Had a Mac 10, I was 14
We was going everywhere 4 deep
Parked the green Benz right across the street
Air Force 1 whiter than a key
Big Dog bark then they go eat
They go spark shit 'bout me
Yeah, niggas all on my line talking about "they starving"
Nigga, we used to starve back then
Fucked up, we used to rob back then
Lucked up, hit on some cars back then
Where the hell were y'all boys at then?
Packed up in milk cars back then?
We ain't seen homeboy since when?
I ain't trying to do no more features
I don't like you, I don't need you
I'm go slide about my people
I'm go lay down and do time, my freedom
I can't go nowhere without my Nina
(I can't go nowhere without my Nina)

Look, this is HIStory
Everything a true story
Niggas switched, that shit tore me
You ain't never did shit for me
See wonder my bitch warned me
I ain't listen, that shit haunt me
I'm fucked up but I'm still learning
I can't let a nigga "Big Worm" me

Uh, th' fuck you mean I can make HIStory
Martin Luther was a nigga beast
Shit, Barack Obama, was no Kennedy
How is you go get rid of me?
Show these fuck niggas no sympathy
Got a drum on it, no symphony
Got a bomb on it like I'm OD
Smoking 'fore nigga when I'm OT

Big dawg, niggas know me
Spent 15 on my nose ring
L'il Spanish bitch keep my clothes clean
Got a white bitch but her nose clean
Lay on a pot, wipe your nose clean
Lay on the opps like a whole king
When the boost was out, we was chirping
You ain't never put no work in
Yeahh, get the money and drugs then we out
Yeah, we put the money in the mattress but we ain't got no drugs in the house
Yeah, before I leave I grab my ratchet
I just can't get caught without it, yeah
I told my my momma it's a habit
I ain't been living without it
Yeah yeahhhh
Uh, I got Houston packed out
I got a 100 on me right now
We popped 100 bottles, fucked 100 models, had the youngins getting turned out
Pulled up them semi-autos, get them fully autos, I need everything wiped out
Feeling like, Boosie, bitch come wipe me down
Feeling like, Pac, when I'm on the brown

Yeah, this is HIsTory
Everything a true story
Niggas switched, that shit tore me
You ain't never did shit for me
See wonder my bitch warned me
I ain't listen, that shit haunt me
I'm fucked up but I'm still learning
I can't let a nigga "Big Worm" me

Uh, got the alpha pack out
I got them racks on me right now, yeah
I got Aces packed out
I got them racks on me right now
We in VLive right now
I got them racks on me right now, yeah
Par... uh uh uh... front door
Park the Benz at the front door, yeahh. (Skirt!)