

Man Down

YFN Lucci

Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah
Yeah, look
I said, uh
I said all them niggas
How the fuck you
Hmm, hmm, yeah
(Think it's a game)
Yeah

All we know is burglary (Burglary)
Uh, robbery
Play with us and get man down (Man down)
Just another memory (Yeah)
I can't let a nigga take me down
It's either him or me (Yeah)
Man you know we don't lay it down, we got artillery

It's hard tryin' to swallow my pride
Too many people been tellin' me lies
Too many bitches been tellin' me lies
Too many people tryin' to play with my mind, yeah
Hate if you play with the guys
How you got beef but ain't nobody died, yeah
Don't play with my life
Somebody give me a reason, I'll try it
Somebody give me a reason, I'll try it
Watch how I give 'em a reason to die
I got that heat and it ain't leavin' my side
Pussy ass nigga treat him like a bride
Stop callin' my phone, the pressure is on
We ain't puttin' shit to the side
He textin' my phone, he gotta be shoned
Damn I hate I replied
I been tryna put a snake in the sky (Oh)
All these damn snakes in disguise
Love ain't nothin' but hate in disguise
These bullets a nigga harmonize
The streets got a nigga traumatized
Jeezy told a nigga trap or die
Weezy told a nigga more fire
So we went and bought more fire

All we know is burglary (Yeah, burglary, yeah)
Uh, robbery (Robbery)
Play with us and get man down (Play with us and get man down)
Just another memory (Just another memory)
I can't let a nigga take me down (No)
It's either him or me (Yeah)
Man you know we don't lay it down (Lay it down), we got artillery

Look
Thug Life like Pac
So I tatted "Thug Life" on my chest
I ain't got no regrets, kill for my respect
See him we gon' crash, he ain't tryna wreck, uh

I don't do the internet
Look, I don't do the tit for tat
In a CTS Cadillac V Coupe
Know it's up when we see you, look
When it's up we gon' pop out
Put that weed down, bring them Glocks out
We gon' drive by, we gon' hop out
They ain't talking 'bout what we talking 'bout
Look, when it's beef me and bop out
We 'em up, bring that mop out
Set 'em up, you get crossed out
I don't give a fuck, they can all die
Look, I live the life of a maniac
Hold your head up, who you aimin' at?
Playin' with us it get dangerous
Boy you might be on some angel dust
You forty and you tryna bang for what?
My .40 on me, I'ma bang or duck
You ain't bloody enough to hang with us
Old ass nigga better hang it up

All we know is burglary (Yeah, burglary, yeah)
Uh, robbery (Robbery)
Play with us and get man down (Play with us and get man down)
Just another memory (Just another memory)
I can't let a nigga take me down (Can't take me down)
It's either him or me (Yeah)
Man you know we don't lay it down (Lay it down), we got artillery

You gon' be another memory
You just another memory, yeah
Memory, yeah
You gon' be another memory
Ayy, yeah, yeah