

# Confedi

Young Bleed

Dialogue from the movie "Superfly"]

Look Eddie  
This is a chance, and I wanna take it  
Now... before I have to kill somebody  
Before somebody ices me  
Are you with me Eddie?

Chorus:

Niggaz always claim they've got confedi  
But too many niggaz wanna hop out, before they ready  
Get they hand on a block of dough, try to live like Frank Nitty  
Play it broke until you get out the game, cause the shit gets heavy

[C-Loc]

Zo No in the bucket with hoe chicken not made bucks yet  
Nigga couldn't meet me in my spot so I say fuck it  
Them niggaz don't stick to the program, no white folks hang on Beemer  
From O-Z's to keys, now ain't no time to change em  
See that's why niggaz fuck up, chakra made em money  
and they stopped makin money, ain't got shit to do with cut  
Go from twenty G's grind for the week with no expenses  
Til ya splurge and put your biz up in the streets, a nigga snitches  
Now them bitches lookin at you shitty and, you done attracted  
every beggin bitch up in the fuckin city, it's a pity  
With you, honey used to spend a week, jumped up  
A few G's, since she wanna fuckin play gold dig  
They never knew you had that much grip, now you got  
every clown in the city tryin to peep out your shit  
Start splurgin 'fore they time up real dummies they smoked  
But that's the main two reasons why niggaz go broke

Chorus

[Maxinelli]

Main most of these niggaz need to slow they roll  
Claimin balla but they never played the game befo'  
Too many niggaz hindsight, wide right, doin what ya cain't  
Suicide my eyes wide-eyed, bein what you ain't  
Why so many motherfuckers claim they movin that weight  
but wouldn't even know a dime if it shit in they face?  
So why pussy ass niggaz flashin Benz car keys  
showin ass but they barely even seein O-Z's?  
And got the whole neighborhood thinkin they ship keys  
And them makin hoes thinkin that they really OG's  
But boy if you only knew, you shouldn't be  
somethin that you never been, bitch niggaz ain't veterans  
I'm tellin them, lay it low til on the way out or  
end up a dead motherfucker with your dick in your mouth  
Cause when the shit gets heavy, to you it's like a movie  
that's scary and real, niggaz let the pistol play Freddy, confedi

Chorus

[Young Bleed]

Uhh, seldom seem in the platinum dream, hustlin for cream  
By any means necessary, top it off with a cherry

For every nigga that know, it comes natural, don't rush your life  
away playa potnah stack up your cashflow and take your walk  
a day at a time, from a nickel to a dime  
Smokin weed drinkin wine, keepin it on my mind  
A blind fury as a shine, jewelry flashin  
Niggaz playa hate cause bitches love it with a passion  
but fuck em though; I live untouchable, a hustler high  
Tryin to make it out the game like Superfly  
Livin do or die, and I'm on it 'fore I bail out the do'  
Ask my hoes before I go; you want a blow? Smoke somethin  
Ain't no future in your frontin my naigga  
Gotta get the ground beneath your feet first potnah  
And take it how it come, and play it like it go if you ready  
And let em know you all about your 'fedi nigga huh?  
Hear me say what...

New Chorus:

Hoes up on the dick, cause you're drivin Lexus  
But where all the bitches was, before you was flexin  
He's a money hungry nigga to have, B-L-E-S-S-E-D  
But the white folks'll have your ass dreamin bout the street

[Lee Tyme]

I see, most nigga shit cream  
Them hoes know, when they gets caught by the team, believe me  
they get hotter than that, your stack will scream  
once The Man gets to diggin on 'fedi  
You spend it so lavishly, obviously you ain't recognize  
that them laws do have eyes  
And what you do attract, is like dick to cat  
Before you know, they'll be pullin burglar boys off the door  
The Caddy, whose gonna ride inside? Well not you  
Your folks had to slang em, bank em  
on another appeal, nigga these streets is real  
You reminiscin, do you still get a thrill?  
I tell you it'll fail you every time, these material things  
Get your pride up, got these fools thinkin they kings  
And your punk ass team can't help, or will they?  
Because you didn't choose wisely

Hey, look playa -- you wanna be rich?  
Well the key to bein rich is paisleys  
Oh yeah but you gotta make sure you make progress daily  
But if your mind ain't right, get your fuckin mind right  
BIOTCH