

Friendly Reminder

Young M.A

And I got shooters that'll shoot
When you live by the gun, you live by them rules
If you ever did me wrong, no sympathy for you
Blame what I went through

Soon as I get up out of bed
I grab my Glock, make sure it's cocked
One in the head, I'm paranoid
Wish I was not, wish it would stop
But it won't, can't trust a bitch and fuck an op
That show I think, that's how I move, that's how I rock
Shout out my block
Man, we don't respect you, boy, you talk to cops
I just bought a brand new Draco, thirty shots
Oh, and a mop
And a helicop
That's a chop
Extra bullets in my socks just in case it's up
Armed and dangerous
Man, don't play with us
We really rich, y'all really broke, fuck you gonna say to us?
Tell that man come get his bitch, she tryna stay with us
And I'm off that cognac, brand new piece
Got it from luxe, look how they froze that
Still spending money from 2016 bet they ain't know that
They said I was broke, check my account, fuck am I broke at?
Yeah, snow that
I'm the big steppa
The big red, the big head
Ten niggas, that's ten glizzy's with ten legs
Pillow talking niggas all in a bitch bed
Don't tell me about no hoe, fuck what a bitch said
Y'all be on that he say, she say shit too much
Man, go get a buck if your money low then get it up
Stop all that whining shit
Stop all that bitching up
You wanna be rich or what
You wanna die broke or live it up

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Fuck love, tough love that's all I knew
And when they count me out, I count my money too
Sipping on some shit that got my head going
And if that nigga end up dead
It's probably because he was dead wrong

Living good but still could pull up in that Rari in the hood
No body guards, just a couple shooters that will bend ya hood
Mob shit and we ain't never on no star shit
Just parked up with a couple niggas that will park shit
Looking like a target but I'm cautious
We not tryna end ya life so don't start shit
Big Royce with the stars look like a star ship
.380, lil' baby on me, that's my dog shit (That's my dog)

I'm the big don, the big pen, the big fish
I'm with ten hittas, that's ten Glocks with ten clips
They claim they real niggas but they got bitch lips
Don't tell me about them niggas, they on some simp shit
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