

## Judge Scott Convicted

Young Nudy

Yo Pierre, you wanna come out here?

Did what I did what I had to nigga  
I done robbed a lot of niggas 'cause I had to nigga  
I ain't have no food on the table nigga  
I ain't have no motherfucking cable nigga  
Mama didn't have no job, we wasn't stable nigga  
Had to go and get that gun so we were able nigga  
Yeah, and I was runnin' them streets  
Lowkey with the heat  
I ain't have no fucking daddy  
Yeah that gun was my pappy  
Yeah that bitch made shit happen  
Yeah that bitch started clapping  
I was in the hood for real, young nigga started trapping  
Fell in love with that rock and I swear it turned me up  
Fell in love with them hundred dollars, I swear I ran it up  
Fell in love with them bitches, man I swear I love to fuck  
Where them percs at dawg?  
Shit, you can pass me a molly, I go brazy on your ho  
You can pass me a perc, I go slow up on the stroke  
You can pass me the lean, I be sippin until I'm gone  
God damn, rollin' up the gas so I can't think straight  
So I can't think straight  
Sippin' on the lean just to make the pain fade  
I see a lot of niggas like to hate on the slime  
Hate shit turn to a motherfuckin' crime  
God damn nigga always motherfuckin' cryin'  
All the time, you bitchin' all the time  
I'm in the street for real, I'm gettin' this money all the time  
They should've made this money shit a motherfuckin' crime  
'Cause I be getting this shit all the motherfuckin' time  
Ain't flexing, but real convicted felon  
I keep that felon on me and my dogs they not telling  
I don't fuck with pussy, if you lame I don't smell it  
I know you wasn't with me  
Same niggas from day one, they on the block still with me