

# Talk Down

Young Scooter

[Intro:]

Yeah  
Rest in peace  
To the OGB  
True story nigga  
Let's go

[Chorus:]

Half these niggas ain't down for you  
They'll let you down  
I went to jail  
And Devil died on me  
I asked God would he still [?]  
I heard my partners talking down on me  
Say I ain't got  
Niggas swear to God  
I'm lying  
Kep told me he'd die for me  
That's my right hand partner  
Till I die

[Verse 1:]

Marco, Lil' Nuke and OG Boo  
Know a couple real niggas  
From the horseshoe  
In Four Seasons  
Crip Blue  
My diamonds see through  
So all you fake niggas  
I can see through  
Broke bitches I don't need you  
In the streets how you eating  
I can feed you  
In all that hate  
Turn into a young rich dude  
I own the streets  
So I can put em' on curfew  
A nigga shot your partner in the face  
Tell me how the fuck you let that shit slide  
Real life  
No R. Kelly  
I'm a tell you right now  
Pussy nigga  
You can't fly

[Chorus]

[Verse 2:]

Went in chasing some money  
Cash came with the fame  
Gettin' that junk in the game  
High rollers and driving [?]  
And then these niggas changed on me  
Dang  
These niggas ain't the same homie  
Even when I was struggling  
I still had me a vision

To go chase me a million  
Take all of my niggas with me  
Then there was a slight change on me  
Boy, my niggas weren't the same homie  
Dang  
Hey Cub, remember the first time you met  
Uncle Dub  
In the club pouring that Moet  
Gave us a glove  
[?] look back nigga, nah  
This shit ain't just rap nigga

[Chorus]