year

(Pipe that shit up, TnT) I take everything offensive (Haze), get mad over anything Now I'm trippin', I think I drunk too much lean Before its time for night for the calling, I will not recall it, I won't rem ember anything Shit I said before, I can't take that back I don't want no Cutlass, no, real gangsters drive that Cadillac Shyne, I need some clear diamonds, boy, I see some clouds in that These slimes, they tryna kill 'bout me, tryna chill, so I ain't call 'em bac Give you my lean, better drink all of that, yeah Soon as I flash you, just break down and get another pass Young nigga went under with ten M's, I need another bag Tryna be pierced top, young nigga, go find some gems Hold on, tryna pop his shit 'bout Top, gon' pop soon as I see him Ooh, tell me if you got me I ain't been Maybach riding, it's in LA, I don't drive it We don't go to the L'Auberge while we on Highland You wanna go in, make sure you call before the night end It came in like a Powerball, Powerball, oh I admit, it caught me slippin' I admit, I wasn't prepared for how your love came hit me Now you got me, but around, feel I should still tote my glizzy Salt Lake City covered up in snow with my apparel on Old ways and just might settle with a stand off Let's see who draw the fastest, I ain't going down Quick man drawin' on Madden, it's a fast ball Shit I said before, I can't take that back I don't want no Cutlass, no, real gangsters drive that Cadillac Shyne, I need some clear diamonds, boy, I see some clouds in that These slimes, they tryna kill 'bout me, tryna chill, so I ain't call 'em bac Give you my lean, better drink all of that, yeah Soon as I flash you, just break down and get another pass Young nigga went under with ten M's, I need another bag Tryna be pierced top, young nigga, go find some gems Hold on, tryna pop his shit 'bout Top, gon' pop soon as I see him I ain't changing shit on my car, I'ma ride on factory rims Go A to Z on one tour bus, I ain't flying on Lears Real 38 baby on certain occasions, young nigga earned him seven kills I say fuck 'em if they hate me, but speakin' on cases get you drilled D Dawg coming home next year I wake up and take one pill Ain't turn down since I signed my deal Ain't shown love since Dump got killed Ride that Rolls and lift the front, I got killers on my rear I got loss sittin' on my brain, feel like I've been here for years Tryna do better for my girl, feel like my heart made of steel Three million for my children a piece, that's my goal for this year Told myself one million dollars, but I did that last year Young nigga still riding 'round with them choppers 'bout some shit from last Shit I said before, I can't take that back
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