

## Outro

Yung Mal

1'5, yeah

Break down the block, throw the gun out  
Fishtail then I burn out  
Fuckin' this ho, my gun out  
We got that bag, it's never gon' run out  
Blessed lil bastard, I been through a lot  
My Balmain's saggin', this thirty it poke out  
We them young niggas come straight out the pot  
Don't play with that cash, I'm spinning your block  
Ain't doin' no talkin', the case gettin' dropped

Make sure you're locked, I got 'bout thirty hangin' out the Glock  
Pull up in the foreign, I let go the top  
I bought a watch, it cost a house  
I want that cheese like a mouse  
I stuffed that shit right in my pouch  
I want that cash and I'm talkin' right now  
And I'm rollin' backwoods out the pound

I can't speak on these hoes, these bitches some letdowns  
We got that work, talkin' best in the town  
Shit get difficult in the streets, don't drown  
Can't put no trust in them folks 'cause they foul  
Fah-fah-fah, it's a man down  
Hit the plug, 1'5, whole gang sprayin' rounds  
These niggas broke, got they hand out  
These niggas go soft, like bitches they talk  
Yung Mal be wipin' they nose

My neck it's flooded with gold  
I got your bitch on the stove  
Got that ho whippin' up blow  
I ran up a check at the store  
'Cause I get them bags for the low  
If Mal pull up with a hundred rounds  
You know that he wipin' your nose

1'5, Candler Road on the coat  
I ain't rollin' white flags, nigga I want that smoke  
We havin' this shit, we don't brag, we don't boast  
I hop in that Jag, do the dash and get ghost  
These niggas blind to the shit, they be lost  
This shit didn't come easy, young nigga paid cost  
Stayed down for this shit, put them racks in the vault  
Take my licks like a man, now I live like a boss  
Young nigga done came out that hole  
Yeah I do this shit for my bros  
Still up, nigga swingin' the door  
Yeah all of this dope gotta go

Live from the dope hole  
I put my wrist in the bowl  
Chasin' this money, we ain't chasin' no hoes  
Kick the lil bitty bitch out of the door  
I know these lil niggas fold  
So I do that dirt on my own

These lil niggas worser than hoes  
That's why I keep one in the nose  
Thirty rounds in my clip, bitch  
Run up on me you can dip, bitch  
East side, we flip shit  
1'5, Zone 6 shit