

FREESTYLE

Zaytoven

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Ay, Don Dada
Got the bombs like Al-Qaeda
NLE the Top Shotta
Yeah, yeah, yeah

I'm the chosen one up in the gang that's why they hatin'
I fell in love with makin' money, countin' blue faces
I only want the green, now they callin' me a racist
My house so big that all my neighbors really Caucasians
If it ain't about money, it don't concern me
And I was playin' with fire and then it burned me
And that's a lesson in my life I'm still learning
You know I gotta keep on moving 'cause the world keep on turnin'
'

Father God, Father God, Father God
I pray to you but put my trust up in this rod
And free my nigga, know he thuggin' on that pot
I'm a lil' nigga, but you know I'm livin' large
Four cars sittin' in the twelve car garage
We was just doin' scams, we was swipin' all the cards
Now the life I'm livin', niggas really wanna be a part
They was never in my corner when I didn't have a heart

I'm takin' medication, feelin' like I'm fightin' demons
I keep that pistol on my hip 'cause everybody schemin'
That bitch she say she love me, she don't even know the meaning
And when I'm broken down bad, bet she gonna leave me
Poppin' all these Percs, man a nigga might just OD
I'm tryin' to do better, you don't wanna see the old me
These niggas steady judgin' but they don't even know me
Twenty four shots up in his back, call that nigga Kobe, yeah

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