

## Lil' Nigga (Interlude)

Ace Hood

Well it's gotta be one of the unwritten laws  
Supportin that we all guiding us ah?  
Them lil niggas out in the world lost nowadays

Lil nigga from a small city  
17, he playin 4 door, roll with it  
Lil nigga, major plans after school finish  
All he ever want is Chevy with some boom in it  
Lil nigga all A's and some cool grace  
Them niggas is homies, phonies, they parted ways  
All because the lil nigga focused on his grades  
Doin the college vengeance to Florida State  
Lil nigga got his mind right  
Doin it for us, mama promised her that better life  
Mama Christian, a firm believer, she love Christ  
Damn shame daddy strung off off that hard white  
Oh girl steady going through and  
See a crime, bills piling, how she gonna do it?  
Lil nigga watch him mad as a motherfucker  
Lil nigga fed up with section 8 struggles  
So lil nigga tryina make a way  
Said fuck it, ain't no choices, got his mind made  
Called his cousin, that lil nigga told him crime pays  
Lil nigga like whatever to get my mom straight  
Started sellin nickel bags and bought a .38  
Like fuck a case, lil nigga started seein cake  
After a while it's like tradition on a daily base  
Skipin school fool heavy gang affiliate  
By this time lil nigga on some other shit  
Lil nigga thuggin, motherfuckin scholarship  
Rollin with a clique, he took the choice to follow them  
Whole future gone, lil nigga had a gift  
Lil nigga smoke a purp blunt  
All he wanna do is murk something  
Lil nigga keep his 5 with him  
Getting lil money, keep a 9 clipper  
Lil nigga ruined by society  
Lil nigga screw up his priorities  
Lil nigga took in by that peer pressure  
Started getting money, make the flicks jealous  
Grind away, them niggas want his head  
Price on that lil nigga - couple grand  
At first that lil nigga wanted by the feds  
Them other niggas talkin crazy how they want him dead  
It was 9 o'clock on a Friday  
Lil nigga trappin where his mom stay  
Couple lil niggas in the driveway  
Lil nigga mama gone, she'll be back at 8  
Couple hours passed, youngin like it's getting late  
Lil nigga said he home but shit let's make a shape  
Plus mama called like know how them niggas off in the place  
So lil nigga grabbed his pistol and his .38  
Pullin up his pants, daps to his homies  
Walked out the do', black truck, creep slowly  
Window rolled down, 4 masked goonies  
Lil nigga slippin so they letting off the Uzi  
Shots started firin, 2 to the head

Damn, lil nigga dead