Got no love for the Law-But I shed blood for my dog Got no love for the Law-But I shed blood for my dog

I've been tryin ta gather my niggaz from battle We outta control we can't be handled We sick of police and these scandals 44. Magnums bust'en at random at em In the Middle of the Chaos Tell'em we bust'en our shit at the mayor If he get caught up there's nothing ta save ya Gauge a spray ya break ya down to were In front of the parkin lot I'm murderin niggas that point to shoot it If it aint black owned than we loot it Burn this bitch down, lets do it We ain't marchin' we ain't talkin' We keepin' an eye on the target So as soon as the shit get started We gone poppop papop that riot Pumpin that Violence-ee (Violence) POPO don't want peace They want this robot in the streets with me and my T.H.U.G's BITCH you freeze You under arrest and you got the right to die And guess who's pullin the switch And I can't wait ta see ya fry

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I never did have no love for the system man Them laws ain't built to protect me I'm just a nigga tryin ta live the american dream When you wanna arrest me And for WHAT BeCause I'm shinning Blinging Mad because I'm rhyming Singing Got too much money Got too many guns Yo pitiful life ain't got no meaning And I know you Scheming LIL Burna done got legit now Bitch you sit on the ground you get on the ground You ain't talking that shit now Wanna spit rounds we can go there Capo bring that regime and handle it Capo just strapped wit Tec's and nine's For busten in the sky gotta grenade launcher Ain't nothing to do today So what i'm a do im a bust on tha cops Shoot tha street lights out on the block dial 911 sit back and watch I can hear them sirens comin I'm a teach these fools not to fuck with me And The outcome was a catastrophe Do this once a week till my brothers free

United we stand divided we fall For the same bullshit like snipers on Whitehouse lawn's On that goodshit Niggas from Compton to Africa On that thug shit Reginold Deney No Comment I lost my blood with the death of Carlos Davis Lord I can't love shit Thats the fullest extent thats giving I'm above this deception I know they intentions With sworrrds made by Smith N Wesson Pullin me weapon embracin me Lorrrd Feel the spirtual ressurection through my porrres When the souls of the Outlaws at war No College Scholarships jus' Calibers and Clips On the Blockwarrior plottin on Kingpin Licks Flip Burgers I jus' can't see it I'm a face mo c.r.e.a.m. with BONE THUGS in one night No Secret Fuck The Feds it ain't no love at all for me They pull me over with Police Dogs Lickin my Scrotum Got no love for the Law-But I shed blood for my dog Got no love for the Law-But I shed blood for my dog See Young Thug could tell me nothing Ya Fuck up I Shed blood Gotta leave this world with somethan A realer nigga with more than I can handle The Drugs was at so thats were a mack Got caught up in a scandal Police ain't right and we ain't neither Everybody want something equal Listen up my people We gotta down get down for, right Now! Nigga fuck yo people And this is how we all (all) dream to get paid (paid) Got us thinkin he's one of a kind he's better than everybody destroyin dream But don't you listen we can rise above it above it Nine times outta ten don't fuck that Cause they gon love it Quit fuckin with my people Wonder why We react These strong need to be left alone Yeaa And thats a fact Got no love for the Law-But I shed blood for my dog Got no love for the Law-But I shed blood for my dog

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