

Fuck

Sometimes I just wish I could sleep it off  
Cause i dream about things that I know that i can't have  
Thing i know will never happen  
Like a safe enviroment money happiness sucess  
Niggas want static than he going to get it  
I came up with blood money that means  
I'm wicked I roll with nothing but ninos  
So they call me a baller i wiped a niggaz ass  
Because I'm not a talker  
Took a flight to kali came back with some birds  
Ten g's for a key from a nigga called dirt  
I like to hear my mack eleven empty out a clip  
Shot a fool up in the club and then i changed my outfit  
Maintain and uphold my statis as a g  
Niggaz kiss my ass because i got a lot of money  
Plain and simple niggaz leave huh when i don't feel'em  
Because they know when they fuck up then i'm going to kill'em  
Understand i was rasied where the young niggaz roam  
If you wanted something nigga you had to get up on your own  
All these want to be motherfucken  
Ass hustlers better wake up and stop killing on another  
Cause

I wish that life was a dream  
Cause some times i wake up  
And just want to scream  
I live amounst the cut throats and the killers  
Lord don't let my son be another victim