All my life, I've been down to ride Till I kept it real and I stayed alive with no compromise And I fantasize about the baddest bitch and being between her thighs Then I woke up and realized this is my motherfuckin' real life You know where the fuck I'm from From that muthafuckin' legendary From the city where the niggas load clips and fats and get stabbed at home r oom should've skipped that class Shit will never change on the West Side Jack your shit, take your car for a test drive (Ah shit) Gangbanin' out the window hollering let's ride Gotta keep a tec by the bedside These niggas don't know my life All this pain and what I sacrificed And all my niggas that lost their life, you never die, you never die I'm in that motherfuckin' one for a minute now All y'all lil' niggas need to simmer down Shut the fuck up, I'm the one that's killing now Take a look who on top of the pinnacle R.I.P to KMG I'm still gonna murder, and don't give a fuck where the body at You do too much talkin' I walk in the building I just give a fuck where the money at They trust me it's only just one of them I'm callin' them shots and makin' the plays and if you get a train better fu I keep it gangsta, y'all testin my patience Got me feelin' so anxious, I be lookin' so facetious Feel like running a capre (Wait, hold up I got next) (What up X) Spent my birthday in Dubai Skyrise surprise and I'm dressed like a spy Black tux, oh you fucks guess what, I'm ready to blow (Yo, oh no) I hang that 6-2 sideways Pissin' off the neighbors scrapin' bumpin' in the driveway You gave me the pistol told me to kill at will (Blow, yo, oh no) (I couldn't give a fuck) Literally, cashed out just livin' to me Blast it like a Kennedy beat Wanna get rid of 'em? Send them to me While I'm just over here cozy holdin' these double D's She book smart with pornographic abilities (Well I don't know what you know But I know I got that shit) These motherfuckers still talking? Fuck 'em! That's why they bring X and the guillotine out To stop these bitches niggas from runnin' their mouth (It's bout time somebody said something)

One in the glove, one in the clip, one in the chamber One on the dash, one in the stash, ready for danger I'm ready to die I can't control this fuckin' anger
Ah shit, somebody better fuckin' stop me
Cause I'm a loose cannon that can't stand myself I'm bad for my own health
You niggas really think I give a fuck about somebody else (fuck em')
I swear to god I'ma do it, back the fuck up I'ma do it, I swear to god I'ma
lose it

Baby, baby
What the fuck are you doing? Put the gun down
Really? Are you doin' this shit to me again?
(Oh my God)
You is so fucked up for this
(Fuck It)
(Wait, wait, wait, wait)
I'm sorry!
Don't point the fuckin' gun on me!
Okay, put the fuckin' gun down!
No, no, no, no!!

Fuck it, let's start digging

Alright, I got her legs Man this bitch is heavy You gotta get under her armpits Shut the fuck up, I got it What the, what the fuck did you guys do? It was this nigga Me? Shit, matter of fact you know what you go dig the fuckin' hole this time I don't give a fuck it will be the first fuckin' hole I ever dug Who the fuck is that? I don't know, ask fuckin' Charles Manson right here Oh, oh, you're tryin' to be funny? You're really fuckin' tryin' to be funny right now? Shh, shh, shut your ass up This is bad This is, this is fucking bad man