

Be all on that shit right there mane  
I be the same nigga though on the real though

You niggas better duck  
Uhh, round here these lil niggas don't care  
I swear they'll fuck around and shoot ya in the hair (in the hair)  
They'll fuck around and rob ya for a square  
I swear fuck around and put some wheels on ya chair  
(Some wheels on my chair?)  
Yeah some wheels on ya chair  
(Like that there?)  
Murk a nigga if he stare  
Over paper no plastic, I be stretch like elastic  
Got a wind in the traffic, I'm a beast I'm a savage  
From a Chris to a casket, over drink is a habit  
From polit to lavish, rappers argue and cambish  
Them niggas ain't fake mane we foreal  
We ride shoes the size of a ferris wheel  
We got scrill, we got goop  
We a kill, we'll shoot ya  
If it's necessary or unnecessary  
Put'cha in the cemetery, I ain't never scared  
Bitch!

You niggas better duck  
Uhh, we all the way official like a military missle  
All my niggas strapped with them military pistols  
Better hit the deck 'fore them medal thangs hit'cha  
Hide in the bathtub take ya kid with'cha  
Uhh, it's all bad it ain't good  
Brother mailman on me don't wanna come in my neighbourhood (neighbourhood)  
She rock stucking with wood  
Yo block prolly the same, bullets ain't got no name  
We goin buck, buck, buck, buck, niggas better duck  
They'll fuck you up, up, up, up, time to huddle up (uhh)  
Be copicoral we setting leave a alone  
Caught loose pants down digging in the snows  
Gotta do my peas and my toes it ain't promise  
Keep my third eye on the game it ain't amiss  
Keep my enemies close and my family closer  
No drop a toaster roaster but my toaster approach ya  
Bitch!

You niggas better duck [x24]