Nineteen ninety nigga sick, FBI all on my dick
Life or death, if I had to pick
Rather be safe and sound like DJ Quik
You might see me smashin ghost, 8-5-0
Cuz I move twenty pictures back in '94
A bitch ain't shit if she out for dough
Reach back like a pimp, slap the ho
Niggas' niggas go to jail, and tell the dirt in the streets
I'mma make my pitbulls eat bloody in meat
Police wanna see a nigga face defeat
Watch the shit get bloody, next time we meet, nigga

Suffer the consequences Suffer the consequence (2x)

I'm always a witness to some type of crime
The City I live in'll make ya lose ya mind
If you see a drive-by, act like ya blind
If you tell on me, that ass is mine
My nigga got caught, wit a half on the third
Heard he singin to the feds like a mockingbird
Niggas' niggas got to kill him, that's all I heard
Next day is bloody body, got smoke like herb
Police askin questions, plus the IRS
Know my telephone number, and my home address
Momma wonderin how can my baby be involved in this mess
From ill street politics I got mental stress, I'ma

Suffer the consequences Suffer the consequence (2x)

Police raid my house and found 18 chickens
Threw my bitch on the floor, and still screamin and kickin
Six in the mornin was the time of the of the stickin
Heard nigga don't move and shotguns clickin
Hundred g's in my safe but I came up short
They only said I only had ten when I went to court
Plus I got two warrants of child support
Ever seen a baller fall, nigga ain't no joke
They say they got a witness, who a testify
On conspiracy, and murder wit no alibi
I'm thinkin to myself, damn, I wish they all day
25, wit an ill nigga, bound to cry, so I

Suffer the consequences Suffer the consequence (4x)