BasedGod Velli, real shit though, you feel me?

I be letting shit slide, sometimes I feel too nice I must just kill a nigga to go through life Every day somebody push me to the limit They think I'm a sucker, but my mom a killer So this shit's in me, it's breeded in me Letting shit slide, carry on man, I let it ride I look you in your face, never stop relaxing I remember who you are, this a cold distraction I got a lot of love in my heart but damn, why you do me like th at? All you niggas, you feel me? You gon' die poor cause your mind sour Take from another man, you might be dead next hour Bloody showers, man I let shit slide But it's killers on my back that's ready to ride You must not care cause you ready to fly You got off them drugs now your brains is fried Realize that you're lucky to be here on Earth Because my niggas playing God'll take you out that shirt I hold shit back cause I know that's wack Everybody makes mistakes, but don't do that Not me, cause I ain't the nigga to try Iron heart but I'll make a bitch nigga go fry Put him on the chair, do he got nine lives? Let's see, cause he thinking he real I just flex off nothing, I just play my part Nigga run up on me, he fixing to find where it start The streets is no love, leave you broke and they rich Unless you paying off goons and sucking they dick I ain't never been a square, bitch, I rock how I rock Put a bitch on ice with the cherry on top Everybody think they hard in the ghetto Rock niggas cause I got that heavy metal

You feel me? Shouts out to the world Shouts out to everybody that be letting shit slide Stay positive, you gon' be alright, go ahead let it slide