This niggas ain't no gangtas, these niggas more like some wankstas Way before the rapping I'm way prone to clap 'em I come from underworld ratchets the ones that fit in my baggage The ones you take, and you ask, and I ask them niggas don't brag it I fight but never stab 'em, niggas constantly bragging On murders they don't commit you heard it, and plus your snitch And partners if you think you're real, niggas be playing roles I'm sick of the crack and hoes, niggas up on the corner Corner be like a coroner, I come and place your order Coming back next morning, like I'm Mr. Rogers Out my t-shirt, bow tie, niggas fly I'm fly to the point niggas die and they cry Bitches lie, saying they fucked me, them bitches lying Probably licked my mustache, half of them girls tried I bust back, four five, make 'em see two times See two nines, women, this is six twenty Bitch I got perfect eyes Mind dark, brown like the wood, I'm OG I got new guns, shit that make you go pee Niggas going to war, but they don't want beef And why these niggas lying? Trying to die in their own movie Move, man, you feel me? I tried my whole damn life and I'm still trying How it feel to be on trial, you lost your life Put it in the air man, alright, it's fair game boys don't do it right How I sleep at night knowing niggas shist? I know I bust a boy grape, put the pistol to his face Man his face is the same place that you wake Wake him up, drink the coffee, fuck smelling I try nothing, who am I? I'm just real Cause I done did that, did that, did that Take that, break that, mayhem, shit, ASAP, Ace said Get that click clack, yeah, lay his face at ASAP, and I'm a ride on him, boy, like the race track Why I got so much anger? Victimized by a stranger Now I got thirty guns tempered to bang 'em It's a lot of segregation, I'm tempted to hang 'em Spot a man, I sense danger My lawyer on the phone, he help me with situations He told me be cool and stay out of them confrontations Save a lotta money instead of leaving them bloody Unstead of taking his soul, better man, you just go, smoke and go home Go take that long road, we'll get your mind right, bruh, fuck them assholes Niggas took losses man that's how the game goes Niggas switchen they roles, people lie and they troll Try to take control, you would never know You would never know, you would never know That's how the game goes, you would never know Before I lay him down to rest, I sleep with my vest on my chest My chest piece complements my fresh You ain't never seen a killer pretty bitch With a bad bitch, he look better than who? You got me fucked up, your girls wear make up Lil B, natural, I'm a thief with a passion, wronged in my past I peed in beds, so I went to the bruce so I didn't bust heads And I ain't just bread, I ain't just scared of the feds

You feel me? It's for the haters that want me dead
This for the haters that want me dead
This for the motherfucking haters that want me dead
But as long as my niggas here, man, I'm never leaving Earth
I rep Based World 'till the end, that's my real friends
Niggas switch up and they snitch, man, I see you bitch
You feel me man?

I think I'm Kareem Campbell because I never switch

I think I'm Kareem Campbell because I never switch

I think I'm Kareem Campbell cause I never switch