Some of your friends take your kindness for weakness Make a nigga wanna live like jews I told y'all I got a good side and a bad side And this my bad side

I got beef with some niggaz that I know Put one up in the chamber everybody hit the flo' Me and Curren\$v rise high Cause we motherfucking thug niggaz Used to fucking love niggaz Now I gotta plug niggaz And my wrong niggaz makin' tones to give that up Plus we no limit boys ride from dawn to dusk Blame it on my cousin I'm a thug nigga Grew up in the projects rollin' with the drug dealers Heard your toy fucking soldiers want to do me Look I don't play this ain't no motherfucking movie I see you give farse clorise when your doped up Keep my name out cha mouth get cha bitch ass choked up Mama told me keep ya enemies close Put your trust in yourself cause your friends get you smoked Man you niggaz ain't shit You just hatin' on a thug nigga that's livin' ghetto rich

Too every ghetto nigga that I know When you livin' that life know anything go

I got niggaz in the hood waiting on me to drop
I got niggaz in the pin nigga ready to riot
Screw C-P-3 and it's official
I got three hundred rug rats ready to get with you
Nigga years fuckin' later and I still got skrilla
My motherfucking kids sleep on ????
I got other nigga bitches whodie screamin' my name
And If you ain't with the army nigga turn in your chain
Make sure these motherfuckers heard
Everything I speak I mean every motherfucking word
I play with it and get poped
I go out of town and get money but I still run the block

[HOOK - 2X]