We've been through so many murders and lost friends
We've been to cut just to win
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We've been to cut just to win.
Said you wanna take a ride, get in
I grew up on the other side, give it in,
You niggas trying to put a cut, it's not your business.
I heard you say going down or going in.
We've been through so many murders and lost friends
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Dressed in all black, body on the grass,
Nigga sees momma cry, damage all bad
Sure can throw stones if your house is all glass,
Me and my young niggas rhyming, we're gonna blast.
Choppers out the window, boy, move fast,
I don't give a fuck, boy, you won't last.
Had to see my nigga ass in the grass
So I don't give a fuck, boy, that's your ass.
One hater said we murder, hero
One eighty seven, but you hoe
I don't give a fuck, boy, and you know
Cause out there in the streets, boy, anything go.

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Ain't no love for the pussy, niggas,
Homicide deal, you know we're coming to get you.
They gonna do what I say, when I point they gonna spray
I got shoot to fifteen, is said it gonna aim at your face.
Home invading the double, home ain't high as police
I'm screaming walk by, I pay ellible as a chief.
Don't take a master peal, go leave a master piece.
It's a homicide, my run is killing on front street.
And talk on the oudie, MP on that track
Had to deal on a scale, get adapted on re-sale.
Me and eastwood, two three toppers we're still good.
Cut on me and throwing homicide, be to it.

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It's a homicide, let the rumors run,
I aim for his eyes to the stars till his momma cry
Ain't nobody out shy, I got them traumatized,
Maybe for ask rule, cause I'm sick size.
I do this every time, kill him on every line,
Homie on my land line, you fucking with fair time.
And I don't know them niggas, I wasn't fucking with them,
I heard you were busting with them, I don't even trust a nigga.
Let's roll another nigga, I guess it is,
Fuck them niggas bitches, plus I fuck them bitches friends.
All black beans in my pocket like ten,
My rocket thirty shot, so you know my glock wins.

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