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From the day you born... till the day you die. [kids ovation]
I you wanna poor one, just gotta work hard! [shot] [beat starts
1
My shit is laid out? !
Fuck that beef shit! - That shit is played out!
Why is it harder for - peace over violence?
Niggas don't know the "Art of War" - we roll in silence. {Whooo
"It always got to be that one nigga that's the loudest {Kiiiiii
That ain't gon' do no poppin' when it's time to be about it! "
Rah-rah-rah-rah-rah! - Fuck outta here with that shit
You puttin' way too much passion into that wack shit.
Putcha dukes down nigga [gunshot] we come in peace
With' them AK-47's [gunshot] we from the streets!
Calm down, shhh! - You're so emotional
I know that where you at in your career is such a low for you.
I understand that! (I understand that!) - But understand this,
My daddy taught me manners - so it's foreign to fly off the han
dle and talk to cameras.
(talk to cameras!) - That shit is lame, lame's we don't respect
We wondering why the fuck you so upset!
You know the streets will swallow you!
Look what that powder do! - Look at you tryna embody what's not
really inside of you!
I promise you - that if you chill now - in five years
I will not - ride through [shot] the McDonald's drive-
thru and bother you. (and bother you!)
I'm here for fries! - That's it! - Chicken nuggets!
Give me some sweet and sour sauce, too! - And quit ya buggin'.
[gun cocks, 2 shots]
I'm just above it! - I'm too mature for this
It ain't smart to go to war for this!
Cause I'm a rider! [gunshot] - I'm about that 187!
Cause I'm a rider! - I'm about that 187! [police sirens]
You not a rider! - Not about that 187 [police sirens]
You not a rider! [police sirens] [gun cocks] [automatic gunshot
s] [shot] (whoooooohhhhhh!)
187! - 187! [police sirens]
187! - 187! [police sirens]
187! - 187! [police sirens] {Whoooooooooooooooooooooo}
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