Addresses

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Aye everything ain't what it seem Ride dirty when I'm clean Best check that disrespect unless you want it with the King Put a address on that shit, who you talm 'bout? What you mean? Wanna see me in the street, better bring some extra magazine All that flexin' and that poppin' you be doin' for the hoes I would run up with them choppa give it to you and them hoes I for sure stunt, keep that dough coming Man them suckas talkin' trouble to me, I ain't know nothin' Go!

Aye listen to me brah, don't bring that bullshit to me brah Ain't no back and forth my nigga fuck with me, I'm torture niggas Don't go to war unless your money right, room full of money Hundreds not a 1 in sight, right Aye look I can't afford a gun fight, but I can afford a one life All of that sucka shit, you broke and now you so upset All that shit you kick around the city, get you no respect I know a rap beef what you want, that shit I peeped then You such a gangsta get some money out the street then Been in in the game 11 years, if I was such a ho Nigga I done been exposed 10 years ago Never been robbed, never got my chain took Never even been hit in my face, you don't believe look! If people lookin' at me back when I was trigger happy There wasn't no shoutin' matches I just got to gettin' at em'

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I swear to God another day another fuck nigga That's why I just get that paper and be like Fuck niggas Sucka nigga, you were tough but now you done some I'm done talkin' push you gun wanna run some Hate to turn yo TV on every week and see my family hustle And everbody in yo street just see your family struggle What happened brah, guess your connect just be like fuck'em dog No money when I see you I see none at all That cheque I'm chasin' after never mind them hater rapper Make they situation sticky like a now-and-later wrapper Been fuckin' city's up, this shit ain't shit to us Keep on, I show these folks on tape how you a sittin' duck

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