

## 65 Hunnid

Vince Staples

Birds and the bees, come and fuck with a G  
Hot as 65 hunnid degrees (65 hunnid degrees)  
Hard on a ho, drop your drawers to the floor  
Gangsta God, baby get on your knees (Baby girl get on your knees)  
65 hunnid degrees (Block been hot 'bout)  
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Runnin' to get to that check, I'm comin'  
Jumpin' out of that back seat bustin'  
Buss buss missions with the blower as a youngin'  
Back when Killa Mo  
Had 'em coppin' Crystal through the prison door  
Feel the 4, when I'm feelin' low  
Time to stretch a nigga  
Ridin' through your section  
Shit, I hope you got protection with you  
Hop out when the cops out  
Shit, I'm cold with my .45, brown rag, green light  
Yoda time

You alone  
Car full of niggas but you alone  
It's time to show how much you love your homies  
One nigga outside, two niggas up inside the store  
One nigga gon' die, the other two can come along  
Gloves with the disguise, bang the set before you blow  
Don't stop 'til he drop  
Don't shoot for the skies or shoot for his toes  
I told you before  
That niggas gotta die for this shit to survive  
Is you with it or not? Get to knockin' then  
Problem is lot of niggas scared of the consequence  
Common sense missin' from your head when the pressure on  
Niggas from my home ain't enrolled in the colleges  
Fuck a class, junkies hittin' glass  
Get the money long  
Gleamin' with the tints and the stash, no tags  
Bumpin' poison on the ave  
Gettin' cash until a nigga's gone  
And ain't shit wrong with the truth, got the Juice  
Would've threw that nigga Bishop off the roof