

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