

# Oh You Scared

Vince Staples

Nigga, what's the deal? Pay attention  
Most the time that I've been living we been public housing tenants  
Never had no pot to piss so bitch excuse me if I brag a lot  
Niggas never had a shot unless you talking .38 that Wak had got  
Can't get passed them pearly gates, neglecting what your pastor taught  
t  
But you gon' smoke your weed still and you gon' sip your lean still  
So I'm gon' hold this heat 'til they make me take my seat in prison  
Doing shit my way till 25 to life what I'm facing, baby  
My temper short, that anger made me have days in court  
In my hood spill blood a sport and the killer's face can show no remorse  
Got student loans and you failed the course  
Of course you dropped out like 6 am and you see the cops out  
Niggas been turned up, no need to stop now  
Speed up, skeet up then air the block out  
El Camino creeping with your homies in your backseat  
Once you hit that corner watch them niggas turn to athletes  
Make him run his pockets, take his wallet then his house keys  
Staking out his mama house, we taking every damn thing

Oh, you scared, ain't ya?  
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You getting bread, ain't ya?  
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Ain't ya? Ain't ya?  
(Nigga, where my money at?)

If Illuminati buying souls and only fear was dying broke  
God who made my life this hard so hell where we decide to go  
Could you really judge us knowing us then close to what was given  
Father up in prison, Jesus here, but he ain't struggle wit us  
The church only made shit worse  
The money we was given ain't go to God  
Mostly nice cars that Reverends could sit in, destined for jail  
We just some niggas facing sentence, we sitting at a standstill  
You broke, but you the man still trying to find your plan still  
Two kids and mo' bills, food stamps and dope deals, hood life with no frills  
But still they swear they feel you and never been close to near you  
Once who preach protect and serve the main ones trying to kill you  
It ain't no path to life, no prepping for no afterlife  
It ain't no wrong or right, it's just the shit you do and shit you do n't  
Friends that's killing niggas is the only ones you praying for  
But words, they never stopped no bullet  
Oh, you scared, nigga?