You niggas sound like me now Still got my plug on speed dial Called so many shots, I re-dialed Blat-that! Ring out Snitch nigga pussy, a meow Shoot a nigga bitch like a rebound Ol' I wanna be down Screw face cause I'm on the scene now Fiend choke a nigga out before he get beat down Leave a nigga body with no body Second look 'em, fish hook 'em, only way he get [?] You niggas taking deals to reduce time You told police about your plug out in Tuscon Your old homies don't f\*\*k with you cause you too hot See niggas like you be the reasons hoods be two sides Oh, run and hide, nigga, patience a virtue That paperwork got niggas ready to murk you My lil' nigga kept it solid, did a 5 to 9 I wish a lawyer for all my niggas that's fighting time (On God)

Niggas wanna shine with me
But they won't do the time with me
Snitches throw they time to me
That's why I always ride lowkey
I didn't want a dime on me
Snitches through they time to me
That's why I always ride lowkey
Gotta keep the fire on me

I'm riding dirty on the L-O Cause the judge giving niggas body parts, elbows So I paid fifteen hundred for my stash spot This janky dude, you f\*\*k with it, it'll pop out Ooh, I got a strike and a felony But the homie riding with me say his record clean So you would take this case is what you telling me? Ooh, you better not tell on me You went to jail for a lick and came home too quick And you wonder why your homeboys never wanna tell you shit But we wasn't too sure so the homie still let 'em lurk 'Til niggas saw that paperwork Told the D.A., "He was the driver, he plotted, he did it, he even threatened to f\*\*k me up if I wasn't with it" Now it's all bad in the hood and he can't come around Conversations like, "Something, something, gun that nigga down"

I made it through my situation and I stayed down
For niggas [?] it's nothing much you can say now
I'm so accustomed to sucka' niggas that hate now
I pokerface and then touch 'em, my niggas play foul
It ain't no rules cause these niggas threw the rules away
If I could pick a place and time I would choose today
See I'm the type of nigga die for his jewelry
Gang related homicide is what the news'll say
Playing with my reputation ain't amusing me
Playing with a nigga patience who are you to say

Short temper, f\*\*k it, I'ma blow a fuse today
And when I lose my mind I'ma shoot a face
I seen 'em get away with murder cause he knew the way
Killed a nigga, went to trial, then he beat the case
So what type of example do it set, nigga
Play with mine, you can fuckin' get wet nigga
Yes, nigga

I keep the fire on me, like a motherfuckin' BIC
She just want my balls, I just gotta throw the pitch
Fiending for the cash, I just got a slight itch
365 grind, yeah we runnin' in this bitch (hey)
I don't f\*\*k around with a snake nigga, no, no
Fuck how you feel, nigga, I just want the bankroll
Riding with the fire on me
Master with the shit, no P
Hoes watching me like Glee
It ain't hard to see you on a beat
(Camp!)