# Confedi

**Young Bleed** 

Dialogue from the movie "Superfly"] Look Eddie This is a chance, and I wanna take it Now... before I have to kill somebody Before somebody ices me Are you with me Eddie?

Chorus:

Niggaz always claim they've got confedi But too many niggaz wanna hop out, before they ready Get they hand on a block of dough, try to live like Frank Nitty Play it broke until you get out the game, cause the shit gets heavy

## [C-Loc]

Zo No in the bucket with hoe chicken not made bucks yet Nigga couldn't meet me in my spot so I say fuck it Them niggaz don't stick to the program, no white folks hang on Beemer From O-Z's to keys, now ain't no time to change em See that's why niggaz fuck up, chakra made em money and they stopped makin money, ain't got shit to do with cut Go from twenty G's grind for the week with no expenses Til ya splurge and put your biz up in the streets, a nigga snitches Now them bitches lookin at you shitty and, you done attracted every beggin bitch up in the fuckin city, it's a pity With you, honey used to spend a week, jumped up A few G's, since she wanna fuckin play gold dig They never knew you had that much grip, now you got every clown in the city tryin to peep out your shit Start splurgin 'fore they time up real dummies they smoked But that's the main two reasons why niggaz go broke

# Chorus

#### [Maxinelli]

Main most of these niggaz need to slow they roll Claimin balla but they never played the game befo' Too many niggaz hindsight, wide right, doin what ya cain't Suicide my eyes wide-eyed, bein what you ain't Why so many motherfuckers claim they movin that weight but wouldn't even know a dime if it shit in they face? So why pussy ass niggaz flashin Benz car keys showin ass but they barely even seein O-Z's? And got the whole neighborhood thinkin they ship keys And them makin hoes thinkin that they really OG's But boy if you only knew, you shouldn't be somethin that you never been, bitch niggaz ain't veterans I'm tellin them, lay it low til on the way out or end up a dead motherfucker with your dick in your mouth Cause when the shit gets heavy, to you it's like a movie that's scary and real, niggaz let the pistol play Freddy, confedi

### Chorus

[Young Bleed] Uhh, seldom seem in the platinum dream, hustlin for cream By any means necessary, top it off with a cherry For every nigga that know, it comes natural, don't rush your life away playa potnah stack up your cashflow and take your walk a day at a time, from a nickel to a dime Smokin weed drinkin wine, keepin it on my mind A blind fury as a shine, jewelry flashin Niggaz playa hate cause bitches love it with a passion but fuck em though; I live untouchable, a hustler high Tryin to make it out the game like Superfly Livin do or die, and I'm on it 'fore I bail out the do' Ask my hoes before I go; you want a blow? Smoke somethin Ain't no future in your frontin my naigga Gotta get the ground beneath your feet first potnah And take it how it come, and play it like it go if you ready And let em know you all about your 'fedi nigga huh? Hear me say what...

New Chorus:

Hoes up on the dick, cause you're drivin Lexus But where all the bitches was, before you was flexin He's a money hungry nigga to have, B-L-E-S-S-E-D But the white folks'll have your ass dreamin bout the street

## [Lee Tyme]

I see, most nigga shit cream Them hoes know, when they gets caught by the team, believe me they get hotter than that, your stack will scream once The Man gets to diggin on 'fedi You spend it so lavishly, obviously you ain't recognize that them laws do have eyes And what you do attract, is like dick to cat Before you know, they'll be pullin burglar boys off the door The Caddy, whose gonna ride inside? Well not you Your folks had to slang em, bank em on another appeal, nigga these streets is real You reminiscin, do you still get a thrill? I tell you it'll fail you every time, these material things Get your pride up, got these fools thinkin they kings And your punk ass team can't help, or will they? Because you didn't choose wisely

Hey, look playa -- you wanna be rich? Well the key to bein rich is paisleys Oh yeah but you gotta make sure you make progress daily But if your mind ain't right, get your fuckin mind right BIOTCH