

Caps Flyun

Gunplay

Ain't no love when them caps flyun
That's why we out here on them perci's
And we pack nines
No more robbin' but I said that shit the last time
So many tears made these streets here baptized
Whoa-ooh, whoa-ooh

Only time I petrify is when they testify
Only time I cry is when they rolled the stretcher by
Gettin' paper now ain't nothin' what they stressin' 'bout?
Take it there, now the pictures, now you dress it down

Long live black bowl
Rest in power, you don't scroll
Man, my heart be hurtin' hard
Call God a asshole
Apologized a thousand times
Told 'em I was outta line
He be backin' me in comers
For some need to try survive
New levels, new devils
Crossin' me at my crossroads
Gotta keep longs
More flip the go switch the arm mode
I stand on my words
I still got hammers and birds
I swear to God right problem
On left side of my shirt

Yeah, I just look and listen with my crooked vision
I done came up out a window and a pot to piss in
Take a shot and cock the pistol thinkin' optimistic
Short stoppin' on this block now I'm out the district

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Pop raised me
Crack paid me
Learned 'bout The Eagles
We was listenin' to Jay-Z
Pick up every jewel I drop
Tonight you gon' be oozin' when the uzi pop
Smoke clear, movie star
My momma tears weighin' on my mind heavy
All I wanna do is shine and drive shady
Flood the washers, type the kush, stop when nine elevens
Did the crime but ain't save a dime for concert

Gettin' drastic 'round the gloves and cock the plastic
Her rub and thank her ways and knock you out the fastest
Seek the truth, I say, block out the boo fillet
I'm one on one, none could ever duplicate

Niggas out here screamin'
Y'all don't watch the bank though
I remember days we was
Kickin' in them back doors
Try to my doors dyin'
What you think I rap for?
Try to see my mom cryin'
What you think I'm strapped for?

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