

[Verse:]

My niggas all dying, all these hoes lying  
Rap niggas fake, broke niggas crying  
I give my left nut to see a rat nigga frying  
[?] hoes I gotta dig a dime  
Niggas wanna see me in the pen, without a thing  
They wanna see me fall, without a wing  
Wanna see me in the winter, without a mink  
Wanna see my eyes closed, without a blink  
Well, fuck you and your kin then  
Pop my collar and rev my engine  
Big bag of dope and I'm bout to go bingin'  
Throw a cocaine convention  
I gotta chill, I got a deal now  
So I can't kill niggas over stare downs  
But over money, niggas know not to play around  
You a killer? Me too, we both hell bound  
They wanna know, my unknown whereabouts  
They ain't happy till they know I'm in the jail house  
But telling is a line I won't dare cross  
We all know life just a mere cross  
Don't let me do it to 'em, dear lord  
My nigga it's whatever, I don't feel law

[Outro: x4]

I don't dig the part, and all mercy