Oh (Geraldo Liive on the track) Yeah

No they ain't from where I'm from
Where can't nobody walk outside they house without no gun
Oh, boy you had a great run
My granny always told me that I am the chosen one
She a lil' lit, bitch yeah we be havin' fun
I lick all on your clit, bitch until I make you cum
Pick me to my wrist, uh-huh, thats that forty-one
Sorry, you'se a misfit, she fuckin' with a don, uh

A nigga run that back out
Fresh as Hell, yeah I still got my tags on
Yeah you know I'm gon' blast some
Piss me off, I'm gon' do it with no mask on
Finally united, she say why did you take that long?
Dawgs they like the room
But bitch you keep it [?]
Interior all black, but the motherfuckin' gat chromed
Baby I don't want it, everybody done hit that jawn
I'm steppin' in the city, you ain't niggas ain't gettin' busy
The sticky situations, showed me who was really with me
Take a trip to see my jeweler, 'bout a quarter milli'
Got a little bitch from Maryland bout a hour south from Philly
Woo

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Beefin' was a sport, can't believe I'm here today, nah
I had hit the first lick, put some niggas in the graveyard
I catch a rush (Brr, brr), from the AR
Yeah she bad as fuck but she ain't bad as Dreya
They say I'm trouble, man, they say I'm just too gutter man
And Rocko watch [?] we spent poppin' rubber bands
Now them hoes gon' be sayin' it's their muhfuckin' time
Been consistent for so many years, how can't you understand?
I'm off to some things, bigger and better
I done felt some pain, yeah, it ain't last forever
I was born a king, baby, I'm your treasure
I know you a queen, shawty, we belong together, yeah

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