

Midwest nigga in the West  
Red Corvette's speeding down sunset  
Ski mask, black tek pulling through the set  
Gang signs and palm trees, bomb weed and a bet  
Mentality complex, conscious but get vex  
Over gangster instrumentals, instrumental to the rap game  
Yeah the aim simple, target the lame and stay in the lane  
As I dip through the ghetto with metal rings and coke gets peddled  
The sun gon' shine 'em all after the smoke settles  
My mom's blood levels is high, her son high ridin' 'round with the devils  
So she prayed to Allah, hoping the demons gon' let go  
I hustle for these C-notes tuck drugs in my pea coat  
Dipping from the RICO watchin' people through the peep hole  
A wolf in sheeps clothes and no evil and I speak no  
Word to dangerous minds, spend no time with a weak soul  
Spiritual and lethal a deadly combination  
Pulling on the joint tryna to break my concentration  
They say the game is locked, I'm tryna bust the combination  
They want me to tell the story but I ain't for the conversation  
So I'm contemplating, quit this rap ish or be blatant  
And they all hating so I might just well stop faking  
Like, I'm like them or I like them  
While I ridin' 'round with it  
I guess I'mma pipe em  
Murder one man down i'm the man hands down  
Aint nobody like em, thats why Im this way  
Its me against the world and Im down for the play

Hit the bengal with thirty shots  
Nigga at nineteen had them cookies more dough love me morphines  
Had a dream at twenty six get it by all means 2013 green  
Couple O's, couple K's, couple gloccs  
'Bout this lake, couple slay, couple yachts

A lotta homicides Chevy's slide on perrolies  
Full fur diamond blur a young Jim Kelly  
Million dollar phone calls on the black celly  
Black power trying to escape Jack Baur and the federales  
Rallys strike money, '03 goin back to Cali in my dope mans  
Starched tan khaki's and my Raybans  
Fly gangsta, dirty niggas hate them  
Fly chicks wanna date em thats cause they stay go  
Rubberband bank roll or they mack-11 lets roll  
We gotta take more, they got me on my mobbin ish  
Ninety nine stick up kids,  
Nigga came to rob ish so lay down or get hit  
With these metals sticks  
My niggas top 10 shave bricks  
Trying to escape state ten and housin' bricks  
So for freedom, I'm housin it  
Came in the middle Malcom middle with an ink pen  
A long way from Maclom Jamore wanna live in  
No Theo Huxtable I hustle for my living  
Never had to fit in, in the survival of the fittest  
A hustler told me if you ridin' then you get in  
No time to be a scary nigga today if you out in these streets  
You gotta be down for the play, play, play

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