

## Yeah 5x

Starlito

Three  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
You recording?

[Starlito:]  
If they wasn't pressing record  
I'd probably be pressing the tail button  
Yeah, hustling I'm from where them young niggas ain't scared of nothing  
10 years ago drinking tussy  
Nutting off all in public  
Drive-bys in broad daylight its ringing like a concession  
Thugging, quick to tell her that I love her  
Knowing I just finished fucking  
Dick smelling like a rubber  
Just like Mel and Danny Glover caught with 7 lethal weapons  
And you can check my deposition, listen  
Look, them streets ain't for you  
They against you, need convincing?  
They got most of my friends behind them fences  
I was in them trenches that's why I don't give a fuck about no Mentions or n  
o likes or no comments I got extension  
I lost everything beefing it get expensive  
Cap a unit and wouldn't care if you wind up in intensive  
No evidence for forensics just barely dodged the conviction  
Shed a thug tear when they said that budda was snitching  
Yeah they still fucking with me

[Don Trip:]  
Step brothers three, yeah  
And I will still fuck Stacey Dash

Where I'm from we rather die than let you take the stash  
That ain't just a sack my whole future's in that paper bag  
That's how I feed my babies  
While my baby momma's bitching  
I'm too close to the edge  
It's best you keep your distance  
My uncle fighting addiction, my people fighting convictions  
But I gotta go get it, no matter the conditions  
Shit be overflowing I'm just tryna find a lead  
Being careful with the fire trying not to burn the bridge  
And I will still fuck Stacey Dash  
Spend a day with her crazy ass  
You know fine hoes talk way too much  
Just wanna fuck her and make her gag  
And watch re-runs on BET and reminisce on what it used to be  
Get in this round two I'm tryna knock that out  
I might knock her up I'm on shooting spree  
On my block they are shooting teens  
Just tryna ball but they just moving screens  
So used to putting up bricks  
You think I'm playing for the losing team  
I don't sleep much but I used to dream  
Then I woke up and started chasing mine  
Took a look at my G-Shock and said don't rush it  
Take your time without wasting time  
Godspeed

[Starlito:]  
Yeah it's time  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

Sick of the scent of me tripping my gun  
Tripping if niggas try some  
Picture me in the kitchen  
Yeah pitching I need a [?]  
Going digital, plenty niggas still hit me up tryna buy somethin  
For my funds, shit had to grind hard from where I'm from

[Don Trip:]  
Yeah, 'cause he who doesn't hustle  
Ain't entitled to a pot crumb  
My nigga beat a murder trial to us that's called triumph  
Live it to the limit I'm just saying you only die once  
Pouring out champagne for all the good niggas that died young

[Starlito:]  
And counting down for Dotty  
Been locked up for 55 months  
Break down a half a zip  
And try to stuff this shit in 5 blunts  
Riding low I don't know how I function high as fuck  
You can see the pain all in my eyes cause I don't cry much

[Don Trip:]  
Well, you missing more screws than me if you decide to try us  
Cause you'd have better luck winning a gun battle with a hotpoint  
Fuck around make the news  
Look in the camera I'm like  
"Hi Mom your sons been making pipe bombs and my favorite rapper is Dylan"  
And, and they think Star's the high one

Step Brothers  
I think this makes 3