

Here I Am

Styles P

We got this shit

D-Block

We been in the Fuck niggas

I was layin' back but a couple hood niggas said

"Yo ghost, we miss you, phantom you gotta come down

Niggas ain't really sayin no gutta shit no more"

Well here I am

(Any nigga disrespect the clique gettin shot)

SP back on my shit

Short nigga but I get the big back off the dips and the bar game

I cut you more times than a card game

Next time I catch a body I'm screamin out Allah's name

You niggas couldn't understand the God's range

Strong mind, hard frame, about to play the hard game

Much more mature now, call me 7-up P

Keep the tre-pound tucked over the 4-pound

Fully loaded rifle on

Top of the dog crown, hand fight or man fight

Pass me the saw clown, gut him like a fish

You might impress a bitch with that bullshit glitter you got cluttered on your wrist

Ya'll niggas is nowhere nice

Ya'll niggas get the sad-face sticker

You're trash nigga

(Any nigga disrespect the clique gettin shot)

Need to be taken out early in the morning, cut up nice, thrown in a black bag, and thrown in the fuckin garbage

(Any nigga disrespect the clique gettin shot)

Trash, fuck you

But me I'm on some different shit (Different)

The white zinfandel out your bitch mouth while she mothafuckin' sippin',

D-B-lock, fuck the police Imma beast

Only traffic make the GT stop

I rob base, ironic that's easy rock

Cause it takes two to make a thing go right

That's nice OT for the real low price

Back on the third day, hopefully a Thursday

National Geographic hustler

Call a bird day, shot in your vertebrae

Nigga make it herb day can't fuck with me with a gun nor wordplay nigga

Only thing that might bring me down is to smack the shit out of one of these niggas

Niggas is fuckin' around man, I'm gettin' kinda irritated

(Any nigga disrespect the clique gettin shot)

I'm layin' back, blowin big blunts, focusin' it in

(Any nigga disrespect the clique gettin shot)