Chorus

Pour a cup of that dirty Might take me a perc 30

Gotta watch out for who love me and the same people who hurt me Gotta watch out for who love me and the same people who hurt me

My momma said I might OD
I'ma a drinker ma I ain't worried
Gotta watch out in these streets
I'ma a thinker ma I ain't worried
Can't trust none of these niggas
Don't love none of these bitches
How they judging me nigga
I came up from these trenches
I might roll a blunt up for my people
I might pour a cup up for my people

Verse 1

Baby momma actin' evil Uncle still playin' wit them needles New car gas diesel New money cash Visa Nuski died what they believin' Brotha muslim to my pops too Tell 'em pigs no pork needed We ain't tryna talk no agreements Beat my case wit the best lawyer Told my sister I want the best for ya Fuck a strippa go invest money IG hoes that's a test for ya Devil workin' want the best of ya Street niggas make a mess of ya Lil niggas put stress on ya Yea yea yea

Start them killas off of guns, start the traphouse off of pounds Bitch you know I love my son, boy my back was on the ground Who love you when no one there, who love you when no one care



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Verse 2

Close homie tried to kill me I'm just givin' y'all that's the real me Real niggas gotta feel me Station tryna they tryna wheel me Couple big niggas tried to lil me I got more power so don't try me I got missed call from my granny Gotta get back wit the family Streets say I need old me Nappy dreads off the codeine Block niggas servin' dope fiend Gold rollies to a trophy Fuck a deal I got street money Keep money plug keep comin' Comin' strong nothin' weak to me Nick Cannon Glocks keep drummin' In the streets wit me it ain't nowhere Got all of these money I'mma show it So who love you when no one there, who love you when no one care



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