

# Lil' O, Revenge

(\*talking\*)

ha-ha, money's good, ha-ha  
Bitches is crazy, but you know what  
Ain't nothing sweeter than revenge  
Feel me (feel me)

(Hook)

I've been waiting for the day, I can get my revenge  
Now my money right, nigga I'm a made man  
To let shit ride, wasn't never in the plan  
Whoever did me wrong, I'll pay em back times ten

(Poppy)

I was treated like rubbers, I was used and threw away  
It's hard knowing my dogs, wanna do me away  
See we was close, and man that's what really hurts the most  
See I was short of roast, if I wasn't filled with the Holy Ghost  
See we was kin folk, now what was between us is jeopardized  
You crossed Poppy, now I'm peeping your weakness like leopard eye  
Should I let him slide, forgive him let God step inside  
But we better collide, severe our ties and let him fry  
And show him it's real, we heathen up a slow in his grill  
Or let him make it, even though I know I owe him the steel  
The Devil's tempting me, to let these niggaz know how I feel  
But I won't never have peace, within my soul if I kill  
You know the deal, my mind keeps painting dramatic scenes  
Cause my friends basically did me, with no Vaseline  
But I'm the raw cat, niggaz who want static bewteen  
Cause testing me, is like smoking while bathing in gasoline

(Hook)

(Godfather)

It wasn't really nice, I got a car on my motor  
My nigga screaming through the phone, said he sold a soda  
Said the product wouldn't sell, like there's no promoters  
Every graham straight vanished, like hocus pocus  
These are dope back, besides Hector know that  
Bout my money, have his family kissing Kodak's  
With ten bricks in the Benz 6, I'm well connected  
Motorized stash spot, no smell detected  
It's getting hectic, I got the power like snap  
I was a ghetto chemist, who turned powder to crack  
I need revenge, cause this was passed over due  
Revenge, if it's the last thing I do  
Revenge, silencers no sound  
Revenge, what goes around comes around  
Revenge is sweet, revenge is just a part of the streets  
He made it harder, for my daughter to eat

(Hook - 2x)

(Lil' O)

When they said you was a snitch, I should of cracked your jaw  
Put a bat to your cranium, and cracked your skull  
But I trusted you, I was like that's my brah  
We grew up together, he would never rat to laws  
You called and asked for raw, said you need it non-soft  
I dropped it off and left, but before I got far  
Laws hopped out, yelling stop the car  
And if you try something fly, we gon stop your heart  
You set the trap, nigga I'ma get you back  
You like a soldier with no gun, you need protection black  
Right when you think it's all good, and ain't expecting that

I'ma pop up in your rear, and go and split your hat  
Mafia style, kill you in front your wife and your child  
Ask em how they want you done, cooked spicy or mild  
Laugh loud while I watch the slugs, slicing you down  
And I'ma celebrate go wild, and have a night on the town bitch

(Hook - 2x)