## Sole, Da Story

{Tricky} Yo Sole' where you going boo

{Sole'} I'm going home, I'm tired I got a session tomorrow

{Tricky} You high you buggin the fuck out

{Sole'} I'm out

{Tricky} You out?

{Sole'} I'm out

{Tricky} Holla at ya man tomorrow

{Sole'} Aight I'll get up with you tomorrow

{Tricky} You get up with me tomorrow? Aight I'm going up in here

Coming out of 112 one late night Seen some scandalous hoes in my eye sight Now being the bitch I am, payed it no mind Gave niggaz that then hoped in the ride Pulled out the heat from under the seat Make sure the doors locked and the guns cocked Pulled out the lock Now I'm leavin the spot Made a right on Cheser Bridge Now I'm rollin down the block Floatin across 80 by north I seen some headlights rollin tight behind the Porche MotherFucker bumped my shit Oh now it's on Thinkin it's an accident Though I could be wrong {motherfucker} Payin myself if niggaz really want it Hit another exit so a bitch wouldn't get cornered Couldn't keep going, niggaz will follow you home Smack you with the chrome and take everything you own I was taught better than that So I grabs the gat Holds my own Don't need no one to watch my back Lookin towards the heavens through the sun roof Shit, I know I ain't untouchable and I know I ain't bullet proof But I'll put it on these niggaz if need be Your dead, On some two to you chest and two to your head Lord please don't let it go there All I see is a BP and I'm in the middle of nowhere I'm ready for whatever and I know the routine Before I get out the whip I check the gun magazine Hoped out like " What the fuck ya'll got to be crazy" Some tall nigga talkin bout " Yo hold on baby, it was just an accident" I can't believe this happening Then I see the Cherokee pull up in the back of him Now I'm really on p Oh, that's them same bitches from the club that was grilling me So I pulled out the fifth You niggaz coming for me Money had his hands up, I smacked him with the heat Thats when one bitch hoped out the jeep, I fired a shot I missed her But it cornered the drivers side and hit her sister I ducked behind my whip Bitch still popping Wait for her to stop so I can hit her with a hot one It's getting hard to maneuverer I kicked my heels off Had him knocked out Stumbled to his shit and them he peeled off Perfect distraction GS is passin I rose platinum sounded like a round of applause I pack a line when a cock it back and I rore's Now I'm the type that will get at the drama to it's gone You bitches wanna dance then they play our song I'm done fucking with you Jumped behind the dumpster Reload the pistol Pucker up until it kiss ya I can't explain why this is going on But tonight ot's on Fuck who right and fuck who wrong I got you in my sight, gun in my palm Surprisingly calm Lick of a shot, hit her in the arm She running got my gun hot Try to escape she pulled her dead friend out of the driver's side Licked off a shot Put it in the leg I ain't gonna kill you guick, bitch I'm gonna make you beg She still got in though and mashed the gas I put four in the door and got out of the way fast The jeep swerved and started to stray Heading for the gas tank guiding my stance Hit it with the last one, contact, it blows up I bolted out before the APB shows up Throwed my shit and fifth Bucked forty on the dash In my rear view I seen the aftermath of the blast To protect mine I send demons to hell Stay strong just to live long Those who weak they and fell Knowing happened shouldn't have went down but it did If it's me and you, bitch I gots to live I know with guns hell Only one can prevail Either it's a done deal Live by steel or behind steel Ain't nothing fair We in this for real Could have ended up dead tonight or ended up in jail Pacing in my cell Trying to raise bail And on top of all that, this bitch made me break my motherfucking nail Fucked my shit up I told Tricky ass I ain't wanna go out tonight

Now I got to get this shit fixed