

# Lil Durk, Shootout At My Crib

Been through all kind of shit

Bro died from dialysis

Telling niggas not to tell on you is witness tampering

Out of everything, I'm addicted, I want this medicine

Gang charge, feel like I can beat it, I got a severance

Four Richard Milles, plus India rich, it look like a settlement

You ain't from 300 if you ain't sleep with us on Eggleston

Walk into my auntie crib, see mice, this shit embarrassing

So how you sit up pissed at me and bro 'hem actin' arrogant?

King Kong, beatin' on my chest, I got my lean on

How you sit up mad? I ate her pussy, you got peed on

I don't answer my phone, I know it's you, I changed your ringtone

Bro died, sister wasn't answering, I called my niece phone

Yeah, bitch, you belong to the streets

Oh, you sold a couple pounds, now this nigga think he Meech

Now you singin' all these songs with all that pain, you think you me

I ain't follow niggas ways, I was signed to the streets

I just deadass had a shootout at my crib, I hired guards (Oh)

I ain't sittin' down in jail doin' life, I'm bein' smart (Oh)

If I do go back in time from buyin' pills, I'll buy a bar (Oh)

I remember callin' shorty phone, I told 'em, "They killed Dark" (Oh)

Bro 'hem send me clothes online, I told 'em, "Add it to my cart" (Oh)

I done took out couple niggas who wasn't with me from the start (Oh)

I ain't gon' cap, you gon' smell Percs and lean when I fart (Oh)

Keep your strap, they gon' give you seventeen when you caught (Oh)

I ain't gon' lie, my brother died and I was ridin' by myself

I'ma tell your ass the truth, feel like I'm dyin' by myself

You ain't slide, you ain't ride, you be hidin' by your self

Man, I really know who did it, niggas lyin' who they killed

Even though lean fuck me up, I'll sip a line by myself

See, my OG strong as hell, she don't even be cryin' when she here

How you claim you don't get woofers, but your block just got the belt?

You don't take care none of your guys, but they do time for bein' real

I got Boonie in my heart, he did his time, he ain't squeal

Gotta beat your case in court, you ain't got time for no appeal

Deep thought on how he died, man, my slime give me chills

Don't pay attention to that nigga sayin' he ain't dyin' 'cause he is

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