

# LongShot, Who U Be

(Intro/Chorus)

(Who you be) Kids don't know me  
But they show me they really don't wanna make it man  
(Who you be)  
So I only give that good work knowin I'ma take it man  
(Who you be)  
Where I want to, yeah I'm broke too so ain't no shakin man  
(Who you be)  
Watch me rise and drop these lines like who's waitin man

(Verse One)

Wait, bring it back let's go  
Ill state of light weight and nights across this globe  
The process flow like countin years, we at it again  
Embedded in sin, bet we get that cheddar and grin  
When we (swerve, when we perv) that's what we need to be on  
The whole city as one, that's what we need to be strong  
Stop bleedin for charms, niggaz out here squeezin them arms  
Blackin chrome, back at home, spitters need to be on  
They hustlers, niggaz dyin to get rich  
I'm applyin this big stick to the paper for big chips  
Flip thick, cause I got no other option for scratch  
The itch in my palm, got me contemplatin the strap  
Like (blaow, like blaow) yeah watch out pow  
I got a fetish for that fetti, fin' to dump out rounds  
My gun is powerful, if I were you I'd duck out now  
Cause I'm heated and I'm weeded plus I punk out clowns like

(Chorus)

(Outro)

One two one two, my nigga {?} on the beat  
LongShot, Civil War, Pt. 2 , c'mon