Sheek Louch, Bullet, Blaze & Gotti Shit

{M-M-Mario?}

Aiyyo, feel me dawg, my pain run deep I toss in my sleep cause my money ain't right Or I hear bullshit cause my circle ain't tight You only seen half the street You walkin on that side, come over where the murderers meet It's a mystery, about who you pop What you did, niggaz got no history First come D before E-F-G And you ain't that G, so chill with the ki and the guns and your shit, 'fore niggaz find out that it's only a skit, and run up in your house and find none of that shit (where that shit at nigga) D-Block I'm a motherfuckin menace, you hear me dickhead My whole career niggaz ain't never been misled Even in a shiny suit, niggaz knew I would shoot You could tell I wasn't tryin to be cute, f'real

You see
Real niggaz can see through that shit man
Get that shit outta here man
Fuckin cowards
{?} Entertainment nigga
Bullet Blaze & D-Block