

AZ

"The Pay Back"

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Yeah son, I know you can hear me man
Shit been crazy in the hood since that happen
But I found out the cat that did that, word to minds
I'ma see him in a minute son, it's on

I know the clubs where you rock at, the spots you cop at
Keep frontin' nigga, showin' ya Roley, getcha watch
snatched
Watch that, know where your moms shop at
Gotcha block mapped and ain't afraid to push ya top
back

Fuck off if you [Incomprehensible] back
That's what you get when you borrow shit and never
pay back
So nigga say that frontin' like you can't lay flat
You a rat plus you started this beef from way back

Cats you sip wit, even feel you on some flipped shit
Thought I was twisted, beat that, been home since
Christmas
Got the word where your bird live out in L.I.
From this next bitched named Trista sell lye in Bed Stuy

So nigga what now? Got the whole game fucked now
Who you trust now? See you tinted up your truck now
No need to back track, next time know who you blast at
For gettin' black clapped, got your cousin killed and
nap napped

Now the streets know, nuttin' left for us to keep low
Never sleep though, on point and make a nigga reach
low
Up in Brooke Dale, heard my little man took 12
Jagged hook shells, doctors claim he don't look well

Left his mom stressed, now it's time to bomb the
projects
Teflon vest, four pounds could make your palm sweat
Put the word out, so vexed I even curse your bird out
She don't deserve clout, flippin' wit the cotton herb
mouth

On Potterscott, me and Wop, nickel gats cocked
The way we popped uo so shocked, niggas made our
backs rock
Broad daylight, y'all hustle fake, and don't play right
Holdin' shit wit broken clips that spit, but don't spray
right

Clothes, cars and ice, hard to remember starvin' nights
Niggas startin' fights, Narcs in the dark, cold cloggin'
pipes
Starvin' wifes, used to buy weight at bargain price
Now we scarred for life, clog is desolvin', slowly outta
sight

All illin', navigatin' four wheelin'
Alcohol spillin', marinatin' on your killin'
Like a contest losers fall, winner takes all
Judges make calls, Kings stand behind the 8 ball

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