

Bg Knocc Out & Dresta "50/50 Luv Part 2/ New 50/50 Luv"

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Chorus:

Ain't talkin' 'bout 70/30,
I ain't talkin' 'bout 60/40
I'm talkin' 'bout 50/50 love, 50/50 love,

Ain't talkin' 'bout 70/30,
I ain't talkin' 'bout 60/40
I'm talkin' 'bout 50/50 love, 50/50 love

(B.G Knocc Out)

Ain't no love in the hood, it's only hate, the homies is
the skism
Seems it's got worse since I step outta prison
Mobbed thru the set, see ow niggas is livin'
Standin' on the corner, that's a given
Same old shit, same hoops and the same old
hoodcats,
Fee's still clukin' bust 'em same old hoodrats,
Tryinna get me back what I'm good black,
My life has transformed after ten what I took back
I look back to a time when the hood was really different
Niggas wasb't snitchin' cuz we was really trippin'
When g homie'd speak we'd listen
Ev'rybody's clicked-up and ev'rybodys distant
Heard 'em put a jacket on a homie and let niggas gun
down
They got the nerve to ask me why I don't come around
I's fucked up, cuz real niggas is reftin?
'Til death homies u ain't gotta guess what I'm reppin'

(Chorus)

Ain't talkin' 'bout 70/30,
I ain't talkin' 'bout 60/40
I'm talkin' 'bout 50/50 love, 50/50 love

Ain't talkin' 'bout 70/30,
I ain't talkin' 'bout 60/40(yeah)
I'm talkin' 'bout 50/50 love, 50/50 love(compton)

(Dresta)

Respect is given to ev'ry real nigga dat's livin'
Ev'ry real nigga listenin', streets to the prison

Get out ya lil' homies, cuz the game's ain't a ray
They'd had been taught in correct, run around with no respect
They just killin', I'm just tryinna tell you what I'm feelin'
Would never overcome if the blood keeps spillin'
We don't keep losin' if we don't keep movin'
We goin' keep provin', we ain't ready for improvement

Stucks tagnet, the ghetto holder's like a magnet
Each and ev'ry year circumstances is more tragic
I's germs in da hood, they daily in fo' trait us
But we stick to the code, know it's gonna great a later
Ain't no time like the present, real soldiers in the mix,
Gorillas is in the mist, the realize to exist
Speak in mine, can't walk thru life in solace, stop the violence,
Give yo lil' homie ain't got it

(Chorus)

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I ain't talkin' 'bout 60/40
I'm talkin' 'bout 50/50 love, 50/50 love

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I ain't talkin' 'bout 60/40
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(B.G Knocc Out)

I love this set, but i's the same, cuz they don't love me back,
And no matter how they act, cuz I love these cats
See, when I was so young and we was all one hundred
Niggas trippin' on a homies see all of us comin'
Westside block boys makin' all the noise
Nuttin' but infastrife now i's all destroyed
Found daisies fallin' down, an' it's weakening still
Sometimes I sick contemplate and thinkin' we can rebuild
At times I sick comtemplate thinkin' i's gonna get worse
Hate to see my hood suffer, cuz homie, it hurts
hate to see my homies beefin' and niggas dead in the dirt
Another strap gettin' pulled, another homie get merced
Cuz sit and fight and knife for ya'll to merc that bitch,
But you'd rather kill each other, I ain't with that shit
Should I sit wand wait around for some nigga to twist me?
But yet I'm the homeboy, cuz you can diss me
It's just a game, and you playin' it still
You can hate all what I'm sayin', but I'm sayin' it still

(Chorus)

Ain't talkin' 'bout 70/30,

I ain't talkin' 'bout 60/40

I'm talkin' 'bout 50/50 love, 50/50 love

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