

## Burial

### "Talk To Em"

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#### [INTRO]

I don't give a fuck, hard please...  
The streets fell me like a heart Beat...  
I ain't the next Nigga, I'm best Nigga  
Fuck the rest Nigga...  
HUH!, Vado Man...  
Gotcha niggas on ya tippie toes right now...

#### [VERSE1]

Court Cases, Second felony violating probation...  
My heart Racing in the hallway, Pacing  
Not Guilty, Standing ovation...  
Hands filthy from living low maintenance, I Can't take it  
My enemies eating still I feel no hatred... (not at all)  
All 17 in em, non wasted, Death done faced it  
Ya just Tracing, now picture it...  
I'm around dudes that's getting it  
But Fuck with old heads, these lil niggas is ignorant...  
I'm listening playing Chest with him, he whispering  
Told Me my next moves, to make a move legitimate  
I figure it out, still I show what a Thug about...  
I seen the whole 139th crew take each other out (God  
Bless)  
I'm in the woods but by the water, my other house  
Gated up community, something you know nothing  
bout

#### [HOOK]

Shots fired, Man down, go get the chalk Drawn  
His Body is cold, the skies getting Dark ohhh?  
What ever he did, that made em pull the mark on em  
Them niggas Marched on em, took his Antrumark? Off  
em  
Round here that be the ordinary, Talk To Em (3x)  
You ever beefing with Me you should be more than  
Worried

#### [VERSE2]

Another small time Slime, with a Million dollar fetish  
Ya life is like a movie, Imma skip to the credits  
Cause I ain't Tryna see it, nor due respect it...

You could look in the bottle, but can't get the message  
This rap shit is a sport, and Imma play dirty  
2 glocks for support, so I could spray 30  
Back and forth with court, the reason I stay worried  
Everything is a cost, they want me to pay early...  
I hit LA early(HUH), meet the crew later...  
Eat waffles in the dirty, while I read the news paper  
I never came up short, cause I don't do favors(NA)  
I like to wear NIKE Airs, but I don't do flavors(Not At All)  
Just the basics, all white like a Racist  
I told wifey to stand by me, I'm gone make it(I Gotchu)  
She could look in my eyes, and see the matrix  
I'm the ONE when I comes to this music, I gotta Face it

[HOOK]

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