

# Infinite

## "360 Degrees"

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Yeah  
Infinite  
Lockdown  
Yeah

Yo, I'll tell you 'bout a drama  
Of this wild girl, for real  
She was wilder than most of them street cats, for real  
The black Pamela Anderson, Barb Wire or similar  
Crisp, like a gold plated dessert eagle she dealt with ya  
Sky's the limit, a lady thug underneath  
Watch all the hustlers givin' nuff respect to Shanice  
Had mad connects, but half of them would have to risk  
life  
To make a million was the biggest goal on her rife  
She just engraved it, small, right on the outside of the  
barrell  
Couldn't really notice it unless you looked close like  
choaclate goes  
Right by the light post  
She juggled on the corner with a blown barb  
Bleed you through nights, a couple slugs  
Dark blocks always run hot, heat up your spot  
Anything done, comes with consequence, sometimes  
suspend shot  
Forever guide you as long you stay strong  
The real girl relate to these words, the last don

[Chorus]  
'round and 'round it goes, but I still strive  
I'm human, I'm human  
The dollar sign is what controlled her life  
But never mistaken

Yo, you wanna hear about Shanice  
She livin' in this cold world  
Walks with a shotty, response for nobody  
Streetwise, on a street level they try to take yours  
Try to run your mouth with these ops between your jaws  
She knows how to draw cocked hammers and four  
fours  
Must've ride in under her lingere in the top drawer

Sometimes she feels she gotta rock a vest  
For the types of work she's involved wit'  
Rob all your goods, make you strip  
One night, a bachelor got locked off in the west  
Ah yeah, they done it too fast, the house under heard a  
gun blast  
A wild wannabe be one, right through the ceiling  
Now everybody gotta leave, house is fogged up from  
trees  
Shanice is on her way out, she bucked a girl she had  
drama wit'

Back then once, but never seen since  
She's in the eyes of others, but too vexed to hear her  
told  
Me be in this last verse, and watch this drama unfold

[Chorus]

She was a girl who didn't hesitate to deal with your  
case  
The other girl, her man was drapin' it, and all in her  
face  
Didn't love the drama, but dealt wit it when came to it  
Like the flame fluid in a lighter, same to it  
Half drunk, her man grabbed Shanice by the arm  
She made a quick dip, down in her kicks she kept her  
ops  
Tight right beside her ankle bracet  
She pulled it out and beat a pair grains  
Whoever stood around, she put you involved  
The girl, she picked up one inside her abdomin  
Her man picked up one inside the arm for trying to hold  
on  
Same time she fled the scenery, on the way out  
She dropped her little ankle bracet, but she figured it  
out  
Only until she got home, she seen it gone, knew the  
risk  
Turn on the TV, city news lookin' for clues  
But months later, the time dragged on and caught up  
It's comin' back around like three sixty, but born shifty  
Twice hard, you either get turned or get time  
Some stellos get to turn you quick and instant, no fines  
Somebody knocked the door a couple light times out in  
the cold  
She didn't see nobody standin' outside through the  
peephole  
That's where she made a wrong move and opened up  
the door  
Kid jumped up, from behind the wall, holdin' a big four

Bare face, didn't have a mask  
That's why she recognized him from the past, kid  
started to blast  
Blew one for the incident  
Two in her neck back  
Three for his cousin that she killed a couple months  
back  
She tited then collapsed and find her sleepin' in the  
doorway  
Floodin' the hallway, what goes around will come to the  
long way

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