

Cory Gunz

"Stay Schemin"

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Ah been so wrong it aint gone get no righter
diddy try to get at me like he did nik and tiger
had the chips when I perform i fuck that been that night
up

I'm hungry for the money I ain't send a rider
back to business had these bitches who roll over on me
niggas mixing their priorities with broke or horny
I'm from where victims catch you promptly cause they
slow or corny

ain't nobody wanna roll and now they smoke it for me
get it twisted if you wanna Imma die the gunner
when its for the company I skip my model numbers
you niggas hustling trying to do some bottle numbers
somehow your senses bout as low as your survival
numbers

catch me riding through T.dot wit dreezy shout to
kneeks

and noah, cole, michael marley, G.T, agg and fee
if you niggas still aint get the picture soak the photo
total 4.0 on my polo

Why? YOLO

Young Money malicious CMB is the tree
everybody branch but wont nobody leave
mystique!

that's why I'm the nigga nobody sees
the rest of these niggas got expirations for I.D's
I'll be by myself papa said "get em playa"
now find em twisted in your city
with Jimmy the mayor he said "don't worry scrap"
every dog got they day now I couldn't tell you how
much we saw in a day UGH

I ride for my niggas dog
I ride for my niggas
I slide for my niggas dog
I ride for my niggas

Stay schemin, niggas tryin to get at me
DOG!
I ride for my niggas

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