

## Gunplay

### "Rap Sheet"

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Check mine, your rap sheet ain't longer than your gun  
[x4]

Niggas talkin' gun shit, and how they run shit  
And how they done shit, nobody ever done shit  
Nigga who you burpin' for? who you workin' for?  
You a pimp ho? oh, who you twerkin' for?

I don't need a bravo for this novel  
I want this message just to travel over gravel  
All I want is what I earned, I applied what I learned  
Live fast, crash, survived in the burn

Laughed when niggas told me that they passed up my  
turn  
Since when you bastards concerned?  
Motherfuckers still hate you if you ash in the urn  
If you standin' on the corner or you pass 'em on the  
curb

Fuck 'em all I'm in the mall, you just a toilet in my  
stall  
You gotta rock a chain to avoid who you are  
Pussy in the flesh, gush drippin' down your dress  
Conscience died with the rest, so what the fuck can I  
confess?

You ain't sayin' nothin', it's just a front  
Your rap sheet ain't longer than your gun [x2]

Check mine, your rap sheet ain't longer than your gun  
[x4]

Check mine, yeah, that check mine  
Tech 9, respect mine  
Never quit tryin', told myself "I'mma do better this  
time"  
But that time never came 'round

They tried to stick me up, but I never layed down  
They tried to hit us up, but dawg laughed at the sign

Shot back faster than an aston martin mile  
Left the ratchet on the ground for the crime

Yâ' all seen me at my lowest, my poorest  
Now see me win awards for fakinâ' like a poet  
To who I owe it and for who I wrote it, and they know it  
For them I praise the lord, damn who took my life and  
press the forward?

I ainâ't hyped off the hype  
Or stunned off the lights  
This shit in my palm now, the size of a bite  
Yeah I done wrong, but my rhymes only right  
Motherfucker this the mob and my ties only tight

You ainâ't sayinâ' nothinâ', itâ's just a front  
Your rap sheet ainâ't longer than your gun [x2]

Check mine, your rap sheet ainâ't longer than your gun  
[x4]

You ainâ't sayinâ' nothinâ', itâ's just a front  
Your rap sheet ainâ't longer than your gun [x2]

Check mine, your rap sheet ainâ't longer than your gun  
[x4]

Check mine

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