

K'La "Ambition"

Visit "[Ambition](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Verse : 1]

I saw ashes on the table, tobacco on the covers
Gold wrappers on the night stand but we aint use no
rubbers
So I knew that there was so other bitch he must've been
fuckin
But I aint say nothin cause at the moment i felt lucky
And we were there together, we wasnt even fighting
For the first time in a long time everything was fine
Till a knock came at the door I ask to get it her said
"sure"
As I got up to go get it he yelled "Get down on the
floor"
So I did just like he said and put my hands over my
head
As I heard glass from windows shatter I just prayed he
wasnt dead
As I peak between my fingers he grabbed something
off his bed
Thought he was about yo leave but he came back for
me instead
He told me Go and grab the .45 he kept inside his ride
start the car and
Keep it running till i see him come outside. So I waited
for a second
With my stomach filled with nerves, saw his other baby
mother parked out on the kirb
Turn the engine off, im real confused now. So I got out
the car
Aint think to put the tool down. And so I knocked on her
window like WTF
Why you waitin in this truck bitch yoh set my nigga up
but she dont answer
She just start crying and studderin but idk for what
cause idek her government
Couple shots fired while im stand in the street so I ran
back to the car
And he in the passenger seat. So I started and i pull off
and I ask him "what was that"
He said "Dont worry bout it im just glad you got my
back and when I finally see

The profit we gone split it half and half you my ride
Or die bitch thats a motherfuckin fact"

[CHORUS]

Thats why all these niggas on me like a mission but,
They only want me for my ambition(x3)

(x2)

[Verse: 2]

I cant tell you what these niggas be involved in
Sometime I kick myself by trouble i done crawled in
But if I trief to tell you all the shit I saw then

Shit, we be in this bitch till mornin

So, stick to the basics, faces familiar places

City to city chases hopin they dont ever raid us

The same niggas that paid us is the same ones that
hate us

Watchin us in the street just hopin the police chase us
While im waitin for changes that he promised we was
making

But, he just distract me by taking sudden vacations.

Yeah it look

Good on the surface I admit it wasnt perfect

Half the shit that I did it probably wasnt even worth it

But he heard I put in work, he want me on his circuit

Cause every nigga know that he need a real bitch when
he hurtin

One he know gone hold him down, me ? He know for
certain

Im the type to clean it and cook it and then i even serve
it

[CHORUS]

THE END

Visit [K'La](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.