

Stalley

"City Of 30,000 Wolves"

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[Intro: DJ Khaled]

Ayo, Stalley

Sh*t real out here, this real life, real rap

Let's go!

[Stalley]

They shooting hammers, burning candles on that sidewalk

Holy Mary, this sh*t is scary and these guys bark

Revolvers and automatics for that side talk

Take everything to heart, so nothing slidin' dawg

So if you reach make sure you squeeze it off

These little n*ggas don't get books but got that Nina Ross

Educated by n*ggas that be teeing off

Trained behavior in my city of 30,000 wolves

And money be the root of it all

So we running in your crib or we roofing your ball

Big bullies with the long fullies

Leather jackets, Bape shark hoodies

It's a struggle but we make it work

It's a short on job, so we taking work

Ask my homie how he doing

He said he freaking hurt

His mama just passed, he trying to find the church

So I sent my condolences and a half a purse

And what's worse is his kids don't care

They didn't know their grandma so why should they be there

Is what they telling him at least

And I know that take a piece of his heart

He try to play it cool, but I know he play it hard

Can't think of much to say, so all I do is nod

Tell him to keep his head up, and his faith in God

[Outro: DJ Khaled]

Lord knows it's a struggle

Just give us freedom

330, MMG, Blue Collar Gang, Ohio

