Animosity

Osama Qureshi

Niggas been hatin' since school, cause Imma fool.
Polo down year round with twenties off the ground.
I go to clubs, niggas smug but I don't hear the sound.
Them niggas throw a line across but they won't get down.
Watch you could be wrong. Niggas trying to steal your soul.
Nigga broke in my car when I used to give em dough.
Talk about me when I pass through, smile when I stop.
So I strap down everyday cause I can't ride like Tupac.
You niggas want my force out my voice, I know.
You niggas want some niggas dead in that boat. Well let's go.
My mamma told me bout them niggas. Them niggas ain't your friends.
Who saw me stash my shit, you buggin me again.
We supposed to be kin. But your family hurt you too.
That dust and that gin got me thinkin a dirt'll do.
But hatin leads to brokeness and brokeness lead to hopeless.
And don't thank me nigga, I know its you and your animosity.Chorus.What kinda nigga call my mom and tell her her son got shot?
A pussy nigga who need that dick up in his thigh. Box.
I got rocks. Lotta niggas don't like that.
Like (...?) I'll be right back. 'G' nights with my night cat.
Since the start of shit, I had haters back then.
Used to get my name in my day when I was 8, 9, and 10.
And these hoes runnin off, fuckin up my relationships.
I done had enough, dont know how much I can take this shit.
My baby mamma peep but they can't run it to the fullest.
It's because this dick got me runnin up them bullets.
I know you hate my twenties so Imma get some more inches.
And Imma get some Ks and have you runnin jumpin fences.
I'm lookin in the judge eyes, and he muggin me down.
Bad moves to red stick. There aint no love in this town.
They hold a grudge in this town, They catchin slugs in this town.
And don't think I ain't beefin you, clown.

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