Inland (feat. Cal-E-Clipz)

Trizz

Verse 1:
Live fast and die fun,ride before a nigga get clapped and die young these niggas on a mission so I gotta stay protected, gotta stay strapped nigga laced with protection niggas all hustle ain't no haters in my section ride with all gangsters and niggas thats Down to set trip coming at yo neck quick coming with disrespect shit pulling up and take yo shit and whatever's left bitch, that's how it goes down im always aggravated and pissed I dont smile, drink thru the pain and living smoke loud, while travel with my niggas and perform in yo town, I want my money when I show up and not a dime less im tripping until I show up,you better have my dope up or Ima fucking go nuts hanging out the back of the room doing donuts

Chorus:
So respect me when you come to the inland, we ain't the one who play games, all of my niggas is winnin,I do not fuck with no lames, pull up if you want too, talk shit if you want too,act hard if you want too, new west we gonna show you

verse 2:
Niggas actin shady these niggas are tryna play me, niggas is fegazy I tell you it's fucking crazy,niggas hate cause they ain't me and they lazy,I get it how I live in probably faded in Az, shoutout to college radio it's love cause they play me, but I ain't doing shit if motherfuckers don't pay me,im about a dollar and I get it cause I have too its nothing to get at you I hire niggas then jack you, I ain't spend shit for these tattoos, its all real nigga ain't no payment when you that dude, and fuck y'all im that rude that cool smoking with my lady we faded in the back room, pistol on me cause some niggas wanna smoke with me, claim to be the homie and then niggas dont even know me, bitch get on yo knees and stop hating trick blow me, send you to the gates like my niggas in the showme

Chorus

Lyrics Submitted by Anonymous

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