

# Stories

## Twista, Liffy Stokes, Fiend & Oobie

Yo Fiend, what up man? (Yo, yo)  
You rollin' with these Legit Ballaz right? (Whomp)  
Aight, well check it out  
Won't you tell these muthaf\*\*\*kaz a lil' bit about where you come from(Fiend)  
Fire arms, sounds of alarms  
Consistency in bodily harm  
Where I'm from that's the norm  
Fiend the?  
Lil' nigga ain't no man of creaton  
Once we encounter the killin' spree we on  
My defects have G's bet on  
Niggaz dollars get they rep on  
Speakin' with heat? could bring death on  
Nigga I'm called the killa  
Cause every time he get it, it brought chills  
Lead that's what made 'em take his ass for real  
I done? survivor  
He never wrote the name of his drivers  
And wondered that the man can deprive ya  
It's there in black ink  
With millions in dirty green had to think  
Lives depreciated over drinks  
Call me twisted  
Rope burns to the neck was insisted  
And all his hope turned to "I guess should I risk it?"  
(Fiend talkin)  
And that's why the law is laid down  
You know what I'm sayin'?  
From Fiend to N.O. to Chi, Twista  
Pimp run it now(Hook - Fiend (Oobie))  
Now to my hustlaz slangin' cain  
I said some survive the game  
Some just get they names in the stories to be told  
Why the young never make it old  
Now to my hustlaz slangin' cain  
I said some survive the game  
Some just get they names in the stories to be told  
Why the young never make it old (Why the young never make it old)  
(Liffy Stokes)

I live my life drownin' in homicide  
Never let the drama slide  
We killaz quick to let it ride  
Send a nigga beddy-by when I let it fly  
Nigga

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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