

# Bid Long

## Plies

Aye, dawg, this one here for all  
Motherfuckin niggas that's locked up, dawg  
All my niggas who biddin in prison, my nigga  
A lot of niggas forgot about you but I aint forgot about you I got some niggas in prison that aint comin home  
And if they aint holdin, put a block on your phone  
For all the niggas that was runnin with done left em alone  
Motherfuckers forget bout you when you bidin alone What can a young nigga 19 do with 40 years?  
Not a motherfuckin thang but hope fun appears  
Them crackers givin niggas more time then they done lived  
Where Im from, these crackers hidin niggas at the crib I asked my homeboy, How the fuck do you do 40?  
He told me, You just do it, you dont think about it  
Them crackers dont sell licks in prison, you gotta think bout it  
Well, like he told me time aint the thang hurts the most The motherfuckers that forget bout you that you thought  
was close  
If he had to do it all again he wouldnt even take it to the doe  
I told he aint got to tell me cuz I already know  
He thought he had himself some soldiers on the front row Well, like told him you aint breakin bread no more  
And these streets thats all a nigga care for  
The real niggas in these streets are the all time low  
And these hoes and homeboys aint ridin no more I got some niggas in prison that aint comin home  
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For all the niggas that was runnin with done left em alone  
Motherfuckers forget bout you when you bidin alone I got some niggas in prison that aint comin home  
And if they aint holdin, put a block on your phone  
For all the niggas that was runnin with done left em alone  
Motherfuckers forget bout you when you bidin alone Nobody care about you when you aint got shit to give  
But when you got it they love you when you out of here  
They was my niggas when they was out and they my niggas now  
Right now they need me the most so I got to help em out I turn my back on them, that mean Im the pussy nigga  
then  
And me bein flaw is somethin I dont believe in  
Theres niggas everyday thats gettin lost in the system  
The fucked up part about, dont nobody miss em? Own brother cant even tell me where the crackers shipped em  
Told me that with a straight face and kept dippin  
Im looking at dawg like man, this pussy nigga trippin  
Your own brother you cant tell me where the crackers shipped em Love dont love nobody, the streets fucked up  
Thats why I pray everyday that I dont get jammed up  
To be honest with you, Im scared to find out whats what  
The ones that let you down the ones you loved so much I got some niggas in prison that aint comin home

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And if they aint holdin, put a block on your phone  
For all the niggas that was runnin with done left em alone  
Motherfuckers forget bout you when you bidin alone What happened to niggas acceptin a couple phone calls?  
And what happened to niggas sendin flicks to their dawg?  
Your dawg down bad right now, gon break em off  
You got to answer his calls for yall to even talk And like you can call him shit when you wanna talk  
Some niggas doin time right now that aint their fault  
In this world its a black law and its a white law  
A street nigga dawg, we dont die of old age A street nigga dawg, we die one or three ways  
We get shot, die in prison or we die of age  
I know its already written how Ima leave you one day  
But all the niggas locked up, I pray for you every day I got some niggas in prison that aint comin home  
And if they aint holdin, put a block on your phone  
For all the niggas that was runnin with done left em alone  
Motherfuckers forget bout you when you bidin alone I got some niggas in prison that aint comin home  
And if they aint holdin, put a block on your phone  
For all the niggas that was runnin with done left em alone  
Motherfuckers forget bout you when you bidin alone Aye, dawg, its a lot of good motherfuckin niggas locked  
up, dawg  
Its a lot of niggas thats locked up that when they was out of here  
My nigga, they took care of a lot of you motherfuckers, man  
Made sure a lot of yall was good, dawg, its a lot of niggas doin time Because of some of the motherfuckers out  
here, dawg  
And now when a nigga get locked up, man  
Yall cant make sure dawg got canteen money  
Yall cant make sure yall send dawg flicks, man Yall cant kept dawg phone calls, man  
You put a block on the phone cuz your fuckin another nigga, man  
Dawg, keep it real with yourself, homie If dawg looked out for you and took care of you, my nigga  
For two, three years while you was out of here, dawg  
The least you can do is take care of dawg two or three years, dawg

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