

That's Right

Young Gunz

It's about time, niggaz, oolahMotherfuckers, I'm from a town where it ain't nothin' nice
Where niggaz they hear that price and be at you the same night
Tryna kill you, got a knife, fuck a fight, snatch your life
I got thirty in my wind pipe and motherfuck I can fightThey say we different but I say we just alike
Each other's crutches and these niggaz be our luggage
Heavy as shit, unwillin' to spit
No, I like them, baby, rub them on a crib and extend him on a glibProbably knowing it's a fifth
'Cause I bought a lot of hollow tips, this if you make a spliff
And we ain't on the same tip, shit, I got to bang at you niggaz
For the love of the figures, hell, yeah, we kill each otherAnd kidnap them baby mothers and do dirt to ones that
love us
Yeah, ones like no other, sort of like your brother
And I got my niggaz covered, long as I'm alive, they alive
Promise I'm gon' ride, never play both sidesBuck you keep back now, I bet you get clapped, clown
And you gon' come back 'round, once you hear how that Mac sound
I'm not bitchin' you back down, you know how to act now
On your life, niggaz, I put a price, that's rightBuck you keep back now, I bet you get clapped, clown
And you gon' come back 'round, once you hear how that Mac sound
I'm not bitchin' you back down, you know how to act now
On your life, niggaz, I put a price, that's rightThat's where we lived at, war bring it where your kids at
We throw enemies where ever you get at, nigga, you get back
Or get your motherfuckin' head cracked
Pat, pat, that's where we lived atAt least a hundred thousand just to get your kids back
Unsolved about that kidnap, all about that riff raff
When you wasn't with that
40 Cal's we so loud, play the crowd, you niggaz get backIn a cloud where you lay 'cause all that chit chat
I got a fifth man take it, you a shit bag
Frontin' on them ends, niggaz, put you in the pens
Staples all crazy, you fuckers can't play meMultiple stab wounds, caught him slippin' shit and had goons
Up in the bath room, now the Lord will see him soon
We get it all late at midnight or early afternoon
Whenever, wherever, where that motherfuckin' cheddar? YupBuck you keep back now, I bet you get clapped,
clown
And you gon' come back 'round, once you hear how that Mac sound
I'm not bitchin' you back down, you know how to act now
On your life, niggaz, I put a price, that's rightBuck you keep back now, I bet you get clapped, clown
And you gon' come back 'round, once you hear how that Mac sound
I'm not bitchin' you back down, you know how to act now
On your life, niggaz, I put a price, that's rightNope, definitely niggaz won't get the recipe

The flow stupid, there's much more than music
What you tryna get at, homie, ya, I been through it
So don't be talkin' foolish 'cause your life you will lose it
Soon as I pull it, start to thinkin' movement
And bullets start comin' out the top
And motherfuckers start yellin' down the block
Screamin' out, 'somebody got shot' and he left the shit a mess
Ambulance gets what's left
I'm a beast with the Tec, I won't let you get a breath
If you reach then you wet from your feet to your neck
If you come around the set, you won't make it out to tell it
Pledge burnin' from the pellets, in your clothes you can smell it
No witnesses to tell it, you fuckin' with a two
time felon
And feelin' to put two to your melon
And open you up, yeah, you pussies starvin' and butt
Don't want none of Buck, put your renters up, I don't give a fuck
Buck you keep back now, I bet you get
clapped, clown
And you gon' come back 'round, once you hear how that Mac sound
I'm not bitchin' you back down, you know how to act now
On your life, niggaz, I put a price, that's right
Buck you keep back now, I bet you get clapped, clown
And you gon' come back 'round, once you hear how that Mac sound
I'm not bitchin' you back down, you know how to act now
On your life, niggaz, I put a price, that's right

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>