

# Sun Goes Down

Caskey

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[Hook 1]

When the sun go down (x2)

Better stay out these streets

Everybody outside fixin' they beef dog

When the sun go down

Killers movin' in silence

Jits robbin' for fun dog no guidance

When the sun go down[Verse 1]

Uh It's street justice

My homies turn into dream crushers

The pastor leave us alone, but the codeine touch us

When the sun goes down

Molly transform the civilized to uncivilized

Choppers out the back windows and they symbolize

When the sun go down

Junkies coppin' them monkeys, pockets get chunky

Me and mine on that funky

We see our opposition get dumpin'

The chopper it rain

Two thousand hits of cocaine

My homies servin' and poppin' them thangs

We get to lurkin' and watchin' you playin'

And you come outside and you rockin your jewels on your neck

Streets they ain't got no respect and you know it

You been talkin' for too long bout the shit that you got

Now you gon' have to show it[Hook 2]

Cause dog when the sun go down

Streets turn to something new

Everybody ain't who they seem

What it do

Dealers flip a half to a whole to a 2

I been on the road with the crew

Dog when the sun go down  
Streets ain't got no love for my crew  
When you walk outside and everybody gon' start to shoot  
Ay ay, they told me keep that fire on me  
I told 'em folks you preachin' to the choir cause[Hook 1]  
When the sun goes down...  
Better stay out these streets  
Everybody outside fixin' they beef dawg  
When the sun goes down...  
Killers movin' in silence  
Jits robbin' for fun dawg no guidance  
When the sun goes down... (x7)[Verse 3]  
You don't want beef boy you don't even know me  
I'm takin' your wallet so reach for it slowly  
I watch every move you make like it's a Rollie  
I'm rollin' to kill that boy ? drive  
That's a omen  
Man i swear we do shit like the Romans  
Killin' for fun in these streets  
Man that shit way too barbaric  
And that's word to Conan  
My boy here to lick or pound on  
The fuck boy I loaned 'em  
Never brought back what he owed 'em  
Not in a holdin' cell but we do sell and we holdin'  
You pussy and that's why you foldin'  
Shout out my jeweler the bond that we got is so golden  
My whole clique they finna be frozen  
I don't who you got be beef with or who you opposing  
Just make sure that you don't get chosen  
Cause dog[Hook 3]  
When the sun goes down...  
Streets turn to something new  
Red dots on your forehead out the blue  
Dealers flip a half to a whole to a 2  
Heard you got beef with the crew  
What the fuck you gon do pussy  
Streets ain't got no love for my crew  
When you walk outside and everybody gon' start to shoot  
Ay ay, they told me keep that fire on me  
I told 'em folks you preachin to the choir  
Cuz when the sun goes down...  
[Hook fades out]  
When the sun goes down  
Better stay out these streets

Everybody  
When the sun goes down  
Killers movin' in silence

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