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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