

# Two 16'S

## Elzhi

[Hook]

Yeah

I know you looking for that fire

I got that John Blaze shit though

Yo, I know you want just two 16's

So I'ma go spit it like that

For real[Verse 1]

So that's exactly what you're getting

We're spitting a couple written verses, the first is 'bout Quentin

Younging wild, brung a child on this planet he doesn't claim

Scooped chicks using his cousin name and plays a dozen games

Thinks he knows it all, still tries to fit in like when your clothes get small

Following in those footsteps then walked towards exposed pitfalls

Momma kicked him out of her house 'cause of his poor grades

He left right out that door straight worse than before

Made money on the streets with elites, in no time [?]

From leather seats and fleets, rolling sweets, and tucking heat

Since that metal's been on the cop providing, it's like

Riding a bike then catch you with your chain slipping, pedalling on the block

Bang, bang, bang, he finds himself inside a shootout with some rival crew

Thinking 'bout survival through traffic speeding

While bleeding it's graphic, blood leaking more than an ounce

Shit, at 16 hours before his daughter's birth, he was pronounced dead[Hook]

Damn, say you wanted two 16's

I'ma give you two 16's

You say all you want is two 16's

Then I'ma give you two 16's

Yeah, I'ma give you two 16's

Yeah, I'ma give you two 16's

Yeah, I'ma give you two, one, two, one, two (two, two)

Listen as I run through

Both of these tales, I wish I could undo[Verse 2]

She was pregnant at 16

You would think maybe if she felt the baby shift

She would not be as angry with herself for getting down on her first night

In the back of a Crown Vic as them sounds kick

Nauseated, moving around, sick to her stomach, missing class

Kissing ass to make up a test with the study, listen, pass

With flying colors, always evil eyeing brothers

Since her baby father don't claim her child and probably denying others  
At first you thought "I don't need him, I'll just give him his freedom"  
'Til she finds out a girl knows him, that's who she buys her weave from  
She was told that he slangs with his cousin dealing  
What she thought Dylan was his name that she wasn't feeling  
So she made a call, got some younging, wild niggas to spot him  
Knocked him on his bottom, pointed at him and shot him  
What a shame, that was around the same time that her water broke  
She had a child but got arrested, missing the first words her daughter spoke

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