That's Right

Young Gunz

It's about time, niggaz, oolah Motherfuckers, 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 fight They 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 glib Probably 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 other And 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 sides 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 That'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 at At 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 back In 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 me Multiple 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' chedder? Yup 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 Nope, definitely niggaz won't get the recipe The flow stupid, there's much more then 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

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/

On your life, niggaz, I put a price, that's right