

It's In Me

Turk

Mmm, mmm, c'mon
Ah, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon
C'mon, c'mon, look, look
When I start to spray, clear the way, or get knocked
'Cause once my thang cock, I then aim and pop
I'm a donkey wodie, a untamed gorilla
Wilder than real a, T.C. Representer
Known for spinnin' Benz, gettin' about fifty
Plus I'm quick to ride, and give it to you snitches
I'm a no doubt fella, always have I always will
Uptown fella, young and thuggin' plus I'm real
In my blood in my veins it be the way that I be
All I know is killin', murder drama no peace
Youngsta nineteen who got off the porch early
I done did it all believe dat, ya heard me
Whoever like testin' look, don't you do it
'Cause I don't hesitate especially if you blew it
You're set I run, through it, like a mad man
Don't think I won't do it, leave your momma sad man
Look here, it's in me lil' wodie to be the thug that I be
It's in me lil' wodie to wear baguettes on Roley
It's in me lil' wodie to wear, T's, 'Baud's, and Ree's
It's in me lil' wodie, look here, it's in me lil' wodie
It's in my bloodstream wodie, to be the type that I am
Sold gats split hash take a boy from his fam
Nothin' but streets, look, it's all that I know
Knockin' you off yo' feet, it's all that I know
Drivebys and pull ups I'm prepared every day
Thuggin' as usual I do dat every day
Quick to roast ya, if you're not from round my way
In the middle of the quarter in one of them hallways
Quick to still ya yeah, I'm real I ain't fake
Leave that a murder scene in the middle of yellow tape
Put a hole in your thinkin' cap, you won't be thinkin' no more
Look, you'll be put to nap
A youngster play it raw raw, and "X" ya out
Me and my dog Rat quick to run up in yo' house
Yeah, I goes out 'cause it's in me lil' daddy

When it's a coke drought I tote a semi lil' daddy
Look here, it's in me lil' wodie to be the thug that I be
It's in me lil' wodie to wear baguettes on Roley
It's in me lil' wodie to wear, T's, 'Baud's, and Ree's
It's in me lil' wodie, look here, it's in me lil' wodie
I'm the one they're talkin' about, original hot boy
Lil' Turk wodie, run up and get shot boy
With a long gun, AK with fifty rounds in it
Ain't gon' be nuttin' nice, when I'm spinnin' and bendin'
Non stop cousin, the chopper a fool yes
Get your mind right, that's what it do yes
Blood and brains, all over the streets
Is what you see dawg, messin' with me
I'll do you somethin' awful split ya deep
Closed casket you had front you for your peeps
I get up then blast, somebody dyin' tonight
Load up the mac, look I'm ridin' tonight
I disguise like a woman mask over my face
Gloves on my hand no evidence no case
That's how I do it, look, do it smart and smooth
If you don't want my trouble look, better be cool
Look here, it's in me lil' wodie to be the thug that I be
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