Resume

Lil Durk

We sell liquid dope (gang!)
Your lean man online (Let's get it!)
DamnI was deep in the field on this street shit
Late night I was starving ain't eat shit
Studio thinking hits, tryna get rich
Hanging with a lot of niggas that was counterfeit
I was too real tote a blue steel
Had a deal, had a deagle
No deal, I was breaking packs
Had to feed and go kill, post till I had M's
Then I had to go chill with a couple racks
I'm a real man
Studio 24 like a Laker fan
Street shit, had to take it in
One time out late I ain't take it in
I had to make amends
See you the red light
Creep on you with the red light
Strip a forty, getcha head right
I'ma side slide
Ion't know nothing I was on the road doing shows so bye bye
Working naked like Wifi
Ion't know shit I can't tell on my guys
Smoking on this spinach game, Popeye
And my niggas do a drill
Nigga up pipe call it show and tell
Y'all niggas bring it like imitating
Do a drill, they for real, they'll kill
Going outside to these streets, yeahThis street shit ain't for everybody (no, no, no,no,no)
So I'm tell this shit to everybody (no, no, no,no,no)
So stay in yo lane (stay in yo lane)
You can't fit in with this crowd (nah)
What's yo resume nigga? (what's your resume?)
You ain't no killer (you ain't no killer nigga)
I'm asking what's your resume nigga? (what's your resume nigga?)
I heard you ain't no killer (nah, nah, nah, nah)
Who with this street shit?We was hugging them corners
Niggas snitching they informing
Street shit was important

Back then I couldn't afford it
Yellow ice bitch stone Jeff Ford shit
They see how he spending them forges
Tryna rob me a M and a (?)
Or a storage place with no fifth
I'm talking 'bout arm and hammer baking soda
If the block dry then I'm taking over
Police they take it I'ma make it over
Give me a brick and I'ma break it over
You ready, I'm ready
You with it, I'm with it
Let's get it, you talk but don't get it
Put D in that skillet
I'm tryna get millions
I'm tryna get rich
Shit rich
Talking drug money, blood money
I love money, I wanna hug money
But I got that, let's get it
You say you gotta bag, then I got that
I'm loyal to my niggas
Out late night I be strugglin' with my niggas
On them corners I be hustlin' with my niggas
I'ma kill you if you fuck with my niggas (gang!)This street shit ain't for everybody (no, no, no,no,no)
So I'm tell this shit to everybody (no, no, no,no,no)
So stay in yo lane (stay in yo lane)
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I heard you ain't no killer (nah, nah, nah, nah)
Who with this street shit?

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