Da Story

Sole'

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Yo Sole', where you going boo
I'm going home, I'm tired
I got a session tomorrow
You high you buggin' the fuck outI'm out
You out?
I'm out
Holla at ya man tomorrow
Aight, I'll get up with you tomorrow
You get up with me tomorrow?
Aight I'm going up in hereComing out of 112 one late night
Seen some scandalous hoes in my eye sight
Now being the bitch I am, payed it no mind
Gave niggaz that then hoped in the ridePulled out the heat from under the seat
Make sure the doors locked and the guns cocked
Pulled out the lock, now I'm leavin' the spot
Made a right on Cheser BridgeNow I'm rollin' down the block, floatin' across 80 by north
I seen some headlights rollin' tight behind the Porsche
Motherfucker, bumped my shit, oh, now it's on
Thinkin' it's an accident though I could be wrong(Motherfucker)
Payin' myself if niggaz really want it
Hit another exit, so a bitch wouldn't get cornered
Couldn't keep going, niggaz will follow you home
Smack you with the chrome and take everything you ownI was taught better than that
So I grabs the gat, holds my own
Don't need no one to watch my back
Lookin' towards the heavens through the sun roofShit, I know I ain't untouchable and I know I ain't bullet proof
But I'll put it on these niggaz if need be
You're dead, on some two to you chest and two to your head
Lord, please don't let it go thereAll I see is a BP and I'm in the middle of nowhere
I'm ready for whatever and I know the routine
Before I get out the whip I check the gun magazine
Hoped out like, "What the fuck y'all got to be crazy"Some tall nigga talkin' 'bout, "Yo hold on baby, it was just

an accident"
I can't believe this happening
Then I see the Cherokee pull up in the back of him
Now I'm really on pOh, that's them same bitches from the club that was grilling me
So I pulled out the fifth, you niggaz coming for me
Money had his hands up, I smacked him with the heat
That's when one bitch hoped out the jeepI fired a shot, I missed her
But it cornered the drivers side and hit her sister
I ducked behind my whip, bitch still popping
Wait for her to stop so I can hit her with a hot oneIt's getting hard to maneuverer
I kicked my heels off, had him knocked out
Stumbled to his shit and them he peeled off
Perfect distraction, GS is passin'I rose platinum, sounded like a round of applause
I pack a line when a cock it back and I rore's
Now I'm the type that will get at the drama to it's gone
You bitches wanna dance then they playin' our songI'm done fucking with you, jumped behind the dumpster
Reload the pistol, pucker up until it kiss ya
I can't explain why this is going on but tonight it's on
Fuck who right and fuck who wrongI got you in my sight, gun in my palm, surprisingly calm
Lick of a shot, hit her in the arm, she running got my gun hot
Try to escape, she pulled her dead friend out of the driver's side
Licked off a shot, put it in the legI ain't gonna kill you quick, bitch, I'm gonna make you beg
She still got in though and mashed the gas
I put four in the door and got out of the way fast
The jeep swerved and started to strayHeading for the gas tank guiding my stance
Hit it with the last one contact, it blows up
I bolted out before the APB shows up
Throwed my shit and fifth, bucked forty on the dashIn my rear view, I seen the aftermath of the blast
To protect mine, I send demons to hell
Stay strong just to live long, those who weak, they and fell
Knowing happened shouldn't have went down but it didIf it's me and you, bitch, I gots to live
I know with guns hell, only one can prevail
Either it's a done deal
Live by steel or behind steelAin't nothing fair, we in this for real
Could have ended up dead tonight or ended up in jail
Pacing in my cell, trying to raise bail and on top of all that
This bitch made me break my motherfucking nailFucked my shit up
I told Tricky ass, I ain't wanna go out tonight
Now I got to get this shit fixed

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