

# 21

## Polo G

Decorate your block with red tape, foenem slidin' every day  
Bunch of hollows spittin' out the Glock  
I been servin' fiends all day, out there posted with the gang  
Nigga, we was taught to get it off the block  
It's a hundred bands in the safe, now I got expensive taste  
Mike Amiri jeans, fill 'em up with knots  
I been on my grind every day, don't believe in takin' breaks  
I ain't stoppin' 'til we chillin' at the top  
Swervin' on the E-way, don't care if I crash in this coupe  
Shit I'm thinkin' 'bout too real, might lose my mind in this coupe  
Can't relapse off these drugs, man, R.I.P. to Juice  
We was tweakin' off them Percs, I popped my last one with you  
Bond tight with my day ones, ain't tryna find no recruits  
We was playin' give and take on that front line with my troops  
Ayy, like who want smoke? We got plenty guns  
Keep two lil' savages on X and they gon' get it done  
And them hollow tips do surgery, they gon' clip his lungs  
It was goin' down on the set, that's when this shit was fun  
I just been ballin' on these niggas like I'm Kendrick Nunn  
Every day my birthday, bitch, it's lit, I just turned twenty-one  
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Ever since I stepped up in this game, I've been a bomb threat  
I was in the trenches, tryna see a life beyond that  
'Cause complacent niggas usually die up in they complex  
Nigga, where I'm from, they turn death into a contest  
Livin' by the gun, put all my trust into this compact  
My niggas went to war, but they ain't get no Vietnam check  
Lil' bro want his head, he tryna make his brains ooze  
Lil' bitch, I'm from the Northside where they raise goons  
Took losses in these streets, shit got me singin' gang blues  
I been a real nigga 'fore this shit became cool  
I'm the type to switch my watch up every time I change moods  
He the type to get excited 'cause he made The Shade Room  
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