

Gun or Knife

38 Spesh & Benny the Butcher

[Verse 1: 38 Spesh]

Ayo, the judge gave my man a higher sentence
I walked out the courtroom, I couldn't watch the entire lynching
Even though we all admire Benzs
Can't take it behind the wall of these barbed wire fences
My credit cards got higher limits
I ain't gotta lie to kick it
I don't use money to acquire friendships
Let me tell you why I'm expensive
It was fifty grand placed on my head and paid to a hired henchmen

[Verse 2: Benny The Butcher]

I took 3, I was buying triplets
A benz signed with sentence
Stamped on the brick, just like a hieroglyphic
Diamonds dripping, designer drenching
Black Versace shades, and I can still see dollar signs behind the lenses
Front hallway, rental driver, backdoor trapper
Plug throw me an alley-oop, then the backboard shatter
If you keep dipping in your bag, then your stash won't last ya
Unless you make that type of money that the task force after

[Hook: 38 Spesh & Benny The Butcher]

Money makes niggas hate, niggas want you to give it back
I got more off a plate, than I ever did with rap
We ain't talking on the phone, cuz you get life if they tapped
I did time and ain't fold, I got stripes on my back
I keep it real in the streets, just like I did in the pen
I ran it up, I got broke, then I did it again
I got mine out the dirt, I got mine being loyal
Now everything A1, that's a real nigga for you

[Verse 3: Benny The Butcher]

The watch and the blocks got crystals in them
I got the streets, and beef with the judicial system
I played the sink but never did no dishes
Naw, I was in those blenders
Contaminated everything in those kitchens
The game put blood on my hands, and her heels too
My homie clipped you, said he hit you, did you real smooth

I bumped heads and let weapons off at real goons
My bitch crib full of Fentanyl and lil spoons

[Verse 4: 38 Spesh]

My bitch whip got hit, I hope she heals soon
We got plans to buy a house on the hill soon
I done danced with the devil under the pale moon
And ended up with more paper than a mail room
I'm cooking in this hotel room
For about a weekend, and I pray that housekeeping don't smell fumes
It was times that I felt doomed
All I needed was a better price to give me clintele room

[Hook: 38 Spesh & Benny The Butcher] (2X)

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