

# Distance

## Lil Durk & Lil Reese

[Intro: Lil Durk & Lil Reese]

Gang!

Know we mud bruddas, drug bruddas know what I'm sayin' came from the bottom

Let's get it man

Know what I'm sayin' they ain't gon' really like this shit Lil Reese

Let's get it broski

Let's make a million dollars off this tape real quick, you know

Let's get it!

[Hook: Lil Durk & Lil Reese]

Young nigga ruthless

Nigga wanna tweak I pull up with my shooters

Like a point guard, shooting guard

Caught his ass he so goofy

Why everybody wanna be shooters, these niggas be trickin'

Why you niggas not listening these niggas shootin' from a distance

Fuck nigga they gon' make me keep my distance (distance)

That sneak dissin' gon' make me keep my distance (distance)

That fake shit gon' make me keep my distance (distance)

That fuck shit gon' make me keep my pistol

[Verse 1: Lil Durk]

Keep my pistol, speak on the dead and my niggas gon' get you

6 shots from the nickel, got my stripe like a ref without a whistle

And I love my vultures do what they say them boys is just talkin'

Reese money hawk 'em, ain't no nigga in the city gon' really try to stop him

Headshot made his whole brain sculpture

100 pounds left the whole hood an odor

Knew some older niggas peasants turned some young niggas cobras

Chase his ass face his ass, no he ain't get no pass

Erase his ass lace his ass, he know his ass is grass

100 thousand in the stash box he ever need me then he asked out

Found the plug and I cashed out

My baby momma made me lash out

Free my young nigga Beeski

Smoke a backwood with Reese

Wouldn't mind fuckin' groupies

Know my life is movie

[Hook: Lil Durk & Lil Reese]

Young nigga ruthless  
Nigga wanna tweak I pull up with my shooters  
Like a point guard, shooting guard  
Caught his ass he so goofy  
Why everybody wanna be shooters, these niggas be trickin'  
Why you niggas not listening these niggas shootin' from a distance  
Fuck nigga they gon' make me keep my distance (distance)  
That sneak dissin' gon' make me keep my distance (distance)  
That fake shit gon' make me keep my distance (distance)  
That fuck shit gon' make me keep my pistol

[Verse 2: Lil Reese]

These niggas ain't shooters, a lot of these niggas they snitchin' they goofies  
These niggas ain't stupid, talkin' like he 'bout it but I know he ain't ruthless  
And you don't want to get into it, 'cause the niggas 'round me they into it with you too  
And you don't wanna really do it, talkin' like you 'bout it, we can do it too  
And let's get straight to it, flame with the backwood, wood after wood  
I know me and Durk good, main goal get out the hood, not to be in the hood  
And we can go back to it, but a lot of niggas can't go back to it  
I'm just sayin' I'm good, I'm just sayin' we good  
So much shit I can say but it'd get me locked today  
After doin' bad I pray, I gotta thank The Lord everyday  
'Cause you know where I come from it ain't safe  
(After doin' bad I pray, got yo' bitch all in the wraith  
She gon' do whatever I say)  
Pull up, hit 'em with the K  
Pull off, DOA

[Hook: Lil Durk & Lil Reese]

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Caught his ass he so goofy  
Why everybody wanna be shooters, these niggas be trickin'  
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