

Free My Opps (feat. Bby Hndrxx)

Tsu Surf

[Chorus: BBY HNDRXX]

You stuck up in those streets, ain't no escape

Still ain't no hold on fuck with?bro,?how can he?know he snake?

I take me 2,?3, to the dome soon as I'm alone

My demons ridin'?with?me,?pray to God?I make it?home

I grew up 'round some killers doin' shit you never knew

You grew up on the other side, so we don't fuck with you

Fell out with gang, he wasn't with me, it was time to go

I dove in head first in that water, like, "Geronimo"

I gave my all out to the streets, they still ain't show me love

I almost died, but I ain't dead, them niggas owe me blood

Can't let shit slide, my homie died, them niggas owe me cuz

It's free my opps, don't want 'em locked, them niggas know wassup

That's just the streets in me

[Verse: Tsu Surf]

Free all the opps

They think it's hate when it's not

Die for this gang how I rock

Spinnin' they blocks, that's how we test all of these chops

I get a rush when they drop

My niggas true, learned put trust in a few

Slidin' just somethin' we do

Love for the crew

Niggas they came and hit one, we gotta go and get two

'Cause niggas be terrified, go [?] and no [?] inside

His homies gon' post that he dead, it's gon' verify

We [?] inside

I tatted my hood and my block where I hang

Go with your gut if it's strange

(Range Rove' sittin' in the rain)

Smokin' on pain

Niggas scream "gang," they ain't change

(Backwood, put it to the flame)

Heart full of heart, pocket full of blues

Love when I win, but I learn when I lose

How a nigga hate? Can't fit a nigga shoes

Heard his hood got hit, man, I hate to hear the news

Heart full of heart, pocket full of blues

Love when I win, but I learn when I lose

How a nigga hate? Can't fit a nigga shoes

Heard his hood got hit, man, I hate to hear the news

[Chorus: BBY HNDXXX]

You stuck up in those streets, ain't no escape

Still ain't no hold on fuck with bro, how can he know he snake?

I take me 2, 3, to the dome soon as I'm alone

My demons ridin' with me, pray to God I make it home
I grew up 'round some killers doin' shit you never knew
You grew up on the other side, so we don't fuck with you
Fell out with gang, he wasn't with me, it was time to go
I dove in head first in that water, like, "Geronimo"
I gave my all out to the streets, they still ain't show me love
I almost died, but I ain't dead, them niggas owe me blood
Can't let shit slide, my homie died, them niggas owe me cuz
It's free my opps, don't want 'em locked, them niggas know wassup
That's just the streets in me

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>