

Friendly Reminder

Young M.A

And I got shooters that'll shoot
When you live by the gun, you live by them rules (this how I'm feelin', man)
If you ever did me wrong, no sympathy for you (let's get it)
Blame what I went through
Soon as I get up out of bed I grab my G-
Make sure it's cocked
One in the head, I'm paranoid
Wish I was not, wish it would stop
But it won't, can't trust a b- and f- an opp
That show I think, that's how I move, that's how I rock (uh)
Shout out my block
Man, we don't respect you, boy, you talk to cops (you talk to cops, rat)
I just bought a brand new Draco, thirty shots (grrrt)
Oh, and a mop, and a helicop' (grrrt)
That's a chop (grrrt)
Extra bullets in my socks just in case it's up (it's up)
Armed and dangerous (huh)
Man, don't play with us (man, don't play with us)
We really rich, y'all really broke, f- you gon' say to us?
Tell that man come get his b-, she tryna stay with us (ooh-ooh)
And I'm off that cognac (huh)
Brand new piece got it from Luxe, look how they froze that (VVS)
Still spendin' money from 2016, bet they ain't know that (they ain't know that)
They said I was broke, check my account, f- am I broke at? Yeah, shnow that
I'm the Big Steppa, the Big Red, the Big head (RedLyfe)
Ten n-, that's ten glizzy's with ten legs (grrrt-grrrt-grrrt)
Pillow talkin' n- all in a b- bed (ho)
Man, don't tell me about no ho, f- what a b- said (ho)
Man, y'all be on that he say, she say s- too much
Man, go get a buck (man, go get a buck)
If your money low then get it up (get it up)
Stop all that whinin' s-
Stop all that b- up (p-)
You wanna be rich or what?
You wanna die broke or live it up?
And I got shooters that'll shoot
When you live by the gun, you live by them rules
If you ever did me wrong, no sympathy for you
Blame what I went through
f- love, tough love, that's all I knew
And when they count me out, I count my money too (count it up)
Sippin' on some shit that got my head gone
And if that n- end up dead

It's probably 'cause he was dead wrong (uh, uh)
Livin' good but still could pull up in that Rari in the hood (skrrt, skrrt, skrrt, skrrt)
No body guards, just a couple shooters that will bend ya hood (grrt-grrt, baow)
Mob shit and we ain't never on no star shit
Just parked up with a couple n- that will park s- (grrt)
Lookin' like a target but I'm cautious (mm-hmm)
We not tryna end your life so don't start s- (no, don't do that)
Big Royce with the stars look like a star ship (ooh, ooh)
.380, lil' baby on me, that's my dog s- (that's my dog)
I'm the Big Don, the Big Pen, the Big Fish (Big Fish)
I'm with ten hitters, that's ten G- with ten clips (grrt-grrt)
They claim they real n- but they got b- lips
Man, don't tell me about them niggas, they on some simp s- (mm-hmm)
Man, y'all be on that he say, she say s- too much
Man, go get a buck (man, go get a buck)
If your money low then get it up (get it up)
Stop all that whinin' shit
Stop all that b- up (p-)
You wanna be rich or what? (Mm-hmm)
You wanna die broke or live it up?
And I got shooters that'll shoot
When you live by the gun, you live by them rules
If you ever did me wrong, no sympathy for you
Blame what I went through
Fuck love, tough love, that's all I knew
And when they count me out, I count my money too (count it up)
Sippin' on some shit that got my head gone
And if that n- end up dead
It's probably 'cause he was dead wrong

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