

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

04/05/2026

For Love

Par VARIOUS ARTISTS

Album : Mother 2000

I get that dirt, you know that blow and baking soda be the recipe

Fasho I make that .40 Cali' blow, you get the best of me

The drama's gonna never end, never end

Keep thinkin' I'm playin'

I know for sure I'll split your mothafuckin' head, you get to testin' me

You call the cops and I get knocked, I swear to the death of me

The drama's gonna never end, never end

Keep thinkin' I'm playin'

It's hard, yeah, it's hard, this that New York shit

That black glove, wood grip, outline 'em in chalk shit

I don't wanna talk, say a prayer for my enemies

Droptop, ten shots, I'll make your ass a memory

Time to ride, homicide, I'm down with it

I'll wave that chopper, hit your whip and shake the ground with it

Fuck with N dot Bonepart, get your ass blown apart

Hip hop's Napoleon, you know war, you know me then

I'll hunt you like a great dane

Hit you, hit you like a freight train

Run off with your fake chains

I'll give you mothafuckas somethin' to believe in

Knife work your lungs, I'll make it hard to breathe in

Little shit could be a big enough reason

You're dancin' with the wolves, fool, better feed them

I feel for you, you ain't ready for the outcome

Nigga I'll get at you all week with the same gun

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Me I punch every nigga first I had a fight with
Maybe it's genetics, mama made me like this
Cocaine baby, problem child, half crazy
Children of the Corn, I've been warned so long
Big strap for robberies with my little 380
I'll make your little lady miscarry a baby
You leave the scene unseen when I get to trippin'
Pistol whip your head hard enough to blur your vision
What up, comrade, salute, I pull rank, I got bank
Just fucked up work, askin' if we'll use shanks
Every clique I'm in my clique, nigga, I run shit
I put in my own work, run, get who you gon' get
This is how it feels when you squeeze a Smith & Wesson
When talk is not an option, it's a form of expression
You got to go to work on a nigga
The red shit comin' through the shirt on a nigga
My gift to a gravedigger

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