911-Pivot Gang Lyrics

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"911"

[Hook: Saba]

These are the people that I love, all that lame shit aside
Out west on the concrete, got the pennies on the line
These are the same trees planted from the seeds as a child
These are the same streets that've took a lot of people out

[Verse 1: MFnMelo]

'Cause niggas be trippin', I'm really different
I'm back in the field tryna pack me a stadium
Back to back, be the pack to the cranium
Steady sedatin' 'em, I ain't seen Melo in months
Shawty

[Verse 2: Saba]

Fuck enemies, me and my dawg, Keanu Reeves
Yeah, I swear this shit could get dangerous, tax bracket changin'
Uh, people'll plot on your name, the lame monetary gain, yeah
I had just been tryna wait on a play but I realized that shit gon' get ate
If you don't move muh'fuckers out the way
Then it's crumbs on the table, the time that you take
Matter the most, that might not matter to most
I need a cash envelope
We done been down and been broken
Now I'm watchin' niggas braggin' 'bout who havin' the most, yeah

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[Verse 3: Frsh Waters]

I've done enough with a little Came right back to the middle Step on stage, I cut up Me and my gang gon' pull up I was just bored and didn't even notice demand in my business I've run a long ways from homies And askin' to sleep in they hallways, hm That ain't a tall tale When granny don't fall through, who you gon' call, boo? When we was in bases and catchin' them cases I'm happy to call through I had a dream, that bag And give me the world and the whirlwind Knock with a bird, I ain't say a word Just give me my time and I'm back again I never pull up and back again We told the country I done enough but it never end People won't always be tappin' in

[Verse 4: Joseph Chilliams]

We came a long way from loan sharks
And chicken bones from Sharks
Moved the rock in the hard place
I hope I don't fall like Owen Hart
We lost two like Noah's Ark
That's track two, tell the world apart

I'm in my glow like them weird fishes
That only grow in the dark
The best is yet to come 'cause I'm still fuckin'
Kill the rest of 'em to feel somethin'
I'm the meal ticket like brunch
Nigga, you a punk nigga like Ashton
Eat the pussy like I'm fastin'
Shawty think I'm ridin' like an Aston
Gotta watch my back just like a bastard
Put Pivot Gang all on my casket, hm

[Hook: Saba]

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