## **Nothin New**

## 21 Savage

They thought I only rapped about murder and pistols
I'm tryna feed my family, I ain't being political
You ain't givin' out money then they look at you pitiful
You make a couple million, niggas greedy, they envy you
Ayy, fuck that other side, we gon' shoot up your Sprinter
I used to sell that crack and spray that MAC out that rental
Niggas run and hide when we roll down the window
Got a extendo and a hoodie, he can't wait 'til December
Got a extendo and a hoodie, he gon' shoot you on camera
Lost his faith in Jesus Christ, he prayin' to a bandana
Police gunned his brother down, this shit too hard to handle
Loading up his chopper, he gon' show 'em black lives matterAnother nigga made the news, it
ain't nothin' new

He done dropped outta school, it ain't nothin' new He done got his first tool, it ain't nothin' new Mama own that dog food, it ain't nothin' new He smokin' weed and he changin', it ain't nothin' new All his friends gang bangin', it ain't nothin' new Got a pocket full of hundreds and they all blue Another nigga from the hood tryna ball too Shit gettin' outrageous Treat us like slaves then they lock us up in cages Young, black, poor, ain't had a father since a baby Why you think we skip school and hang out on the pavement? Why you think we ridin' 'round with choppers off safety? Streets cutthroat, nigga, so I'm cutthroat I used to sell dope, nigga, now I can't vote Poppin' Percocets to kill the pain, I can't cope Anger in my genes, they used to hang us up with ropes Civil rights came so they flood the hood with coke Breakin' down my people, tryna kill our faith and hope They killed Martin Luther King and all he did was spoke Welcome to the hood, yeah where niggas dyin' at Same place where the best chicken gettin' fried at Same place where the police killin', tellin' lies at It ain't just the babies, man, I swear the mama's cryin' now Another nigga made the news, it ain't nothin' new He done dropped outta school, it ain't nothin' new He done got his first tool, it ain't nothin' new Mama own that dog food, it ain't nothin' new

He smokin' weed and he changin', it ain't nothin' new All his friends gang bangin', it ain't nothin' new

## Got a pocket full of hundreds and they all blue Another nigga from the hood tryna ball too Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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