

No Auto Durk (feat. Lil Durk)

Only The Family

We on our OTF shit, you heard?
A nigga talking about, "Mo'fucker can't use no tune"
Like mo'fucker ain't in these streets
On Lil Moe grave these niggas is straight hoes (On God)
Niggas know what's up with us man
Talkin' 'bout we don't be out here
Nigga you got us fucked up boy
Man, I get shit done boy
You tweakin', yo ass trippin'
Niggas call me Bloodas just like Tee out here (Let's get it)
Opps be calling Foenem phone, say I don't be out here (L's)
Catch him, knock his noodles back, just don't tweak out here (B-r-r-ah)
Foenem slidin, late night hunting, ain't no sleep out here (Skrt, skrt, skrt)
2 days back to back, that's 50 racks to be out here (On God)
Can't have no fefe on yo block as long as Steve out here (B-r-r-ah)
Can't try to slide inside a fish bowl, you got beef out here (Psh)
Law keep wanting to get Zoo out the way, they say he a Chief out here
(Say he a chief out here)
Niggas hoes, they tuck they tails 'cause they be scared (They be scared)
In that Hellcat, on the e-way, off them meds (Off the meds)
Say his name inside this song, my bro said I better not say it
(I better not say it)
Niggas low key want that smoke, you do, you better not say it
(Better not say it)
Get yo ass back in that house, we got FN not 9's (Not 9's)
My credit so A1 with killas, I be payin' my fines (My fines)
Opps be on my dick in songs but I don't pay them no mind (Pussy)
All them hoes that be with the opps, gang done broke they spine
All the crackers get robbed for they shit, they buy it back (Buy back)
I keep my Glock in her Chanel, that shit cost 5 racks (Shit cost 5 racks)
All these hoes be goin' for real low-key, just buy them X (Just buy 'em X)
He got shot up in his shit, I hear he tryna flex (Tryna flex)
Never care so much, ran out of woods, just pass the Dutch (Pass the Dutch)
Your homies died, you don't never slide, it ain't adding up (It ain't addin' up)
Get caught with a pipe, you out same night, you fed or what?
(You fed or what?)
New opp pack in the air, this gas or what?
He'd still be alive right now, if you niggas ain't gas him up
Give my shorties steamers and guns, I tell them slide for none (Don't slide)
Everybody with this gang-gang shit so they ain't dying for none (Ain't dyin')
If she don't fuck on the first night, off the rip, I ain't buying her none
(Ain't buying her none)

If I ain't got time for loving my kids, then I ain't got time for none
(Ain't got time for none)
Then I slide home to my bitch, that means no time for cuddle
(No time for cuddle)
Why these niggas think they safe 'cause they locked in?
('Cause they locked in)
Man, we thought this shit was over, send some shots then
(B-r-r-r-ah, b-r-r-r-ah)
You think you safe where you at out West?
Lil nigga just bopped in (Nigga just bopped in)
I know some killas from out West, they keep them Glock 10s (What, what)
Knowing they killa on the loose, it throw my vibe off
(Throw my vibe off)
You lighting candles on that main street, watch that side block
(Watch that side block)
You ever stood up over a opp and knocked his dreads off? (I did)
You know a nigga claim he a hate us but he fanned out (Let's get it)
Back then I pull up to them clubs, them killas was sitting in steamers
(Sitting in steamers)
How the fuck he say he ain't tell, but the court steady throwing that nigga subpoenas (That
nigga subpoenas)
Fuck Lil Durk, he ain't on shit, his ass a singer (What else?)
Fuck Lil Durk, his ass so goofy, he not Lamron either (What else?)
Fuck Lil Durk, he talked to 6ix9ine live about his people (What else?)
Niggas always say they out here, we don't never see them (They lie)
But if we do, we pop out cars, and we gone no ID them (Doo-doo-doo)
Lowkey I know they hurt, they hurt so bad, they don't IG it (They don't IG)
Jumped off the porch back then, when X was stacks, and smoking mid
69th and Ashland, used to stay right there right by the field
(Right by the field)
Loco he stayed next door on Bishop, he was selling mid (On gang)
18 for exotic, in Chiraq sell it 36 (36)
I'm not tryna die young out here like I'm Roddy Ricch
We get that low-low, then foenem go sit outside your crib
(Sit outside your crib)Yeah, yeah, yeah
Signed to the Streets 3 on the way
We going up 50k a show mo'fucker

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>