

Talk That Shit

YFN Lucci

Got game like Jesus
Hot boy propane no fever
I got niggas on the doc like a hever
Bitch ion't get left I'ma leaver
A couple homies went left ion't need 'em
You know we got them pints when you need 'em
Tonight I might go up on the feature
Ion't know why tf they hatin' from the bleachers
I'm too busy ballin' I can't hear ya
Ion't know why talkin' we ain't equal
Nigga we been poppin' since Evisu
Don't make get to poppin' at your people
Baby them niggas poppin' don't believe 'em
Baby them niggas following the leader
The only thing I follow is a dollar nigga preach to 'em
Drop the top if you gotta drop throw the peace to 'em
See they ain't talkin' bout shit I'm the chosen one
And if a nigga play put a hole in one
Put some cake on a nigga head on his birthday then he dead fuck nigga we ain't goin' for none
They say I'm gone change, shid change gotta come
You know I had change when I came don't front
A lil nigga but a nigga stayed in front
They be like "That lil nigga stay with a big blunt"
I can't stand no hater
What you know about murder?
Don't speakin' to me nigga we don't know ya
Don't speakin' to me nigga we don't know ya
I demand my respect but sorry I cannot comprehend if it's ain't about a check
Kill yourself die, yeah Russian Roulette
I'ma make sure you all die muthafukin' bet
Bein' great takes time
Came a long way
I say I'm fine
I'm on my way
I'm gonna climb all the way
This is the [?] you lookin' at I and I'm the best
How many times should I have to stress I wonder why I'm not like the rest Uh, and she wonder
why I cheat
They wonder why I get them for the cheap
Your bitch got "Wonder Why" on repeat
And after we fuck she clean the dick she so neat
Neat freak

We winnin' no cheat sheet
Big shit to you centerpeas
Big shit this a A.M.G
Know we havin' drums like KFC
And they know we drop bombs, know when the cops come better run
Know it's better said than done
Nah we ain't never really runnin' out of funds
This a 1 of 1 you ain't havin' this one
Milk the game teach it to my son
Made man, bitch nigga I'm a don
Pop a couple bottles told my nigga that we won
Already man this shit just begone
I said this already man this shit came from none
Tryna get big like Bun
Tryna be rich like Sean
Me and Killa the new Pimp C and Bun
Underground King where we from
Draped out and dripped up my shit filled up
A whole lot of lean in my cup
It's a whole lot of lean in my cup
I do not like that the fact that they hated
They hated the fact that I escaped it
Found me a route and it lead me to paper
That made a statement
They wrote some statements
I had to fallback and I had to paste it
Went on vacation, stashed a few bricks in the basement
Stashed a few bricks in the basement
I had to change my location Bein' great takes time
Came a long way
I say I'm fine
I'm on my way
I'm gonna climb all the way
This is the [?] you lookin' at I and I'm the best
How many times should I have to stress
I wonder why I'm not like the rest

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