

# Screw Y'All

Styles P

Hatin niggas thinkin the air of me  
Motherfuckers is not scarin me  
Nigga you're not hearing me  
Nigga you never heard of me  
Who'd be the first cocksucker that want to murder me?  
Whip engineer down in Germany  
Outside scene but the inside's Burgundy  
Life ain't promised but nigga death is a certainty  
Bubbling and struggling, yea like the purp with me  
And get faded, no head but  
Elevators broke them niggas and take the stairs up  
I'm real, you ain't nigga so don't compare us  
You the type of nigga I tears up  
Just like a tissue  
So killing you ain't issue  
Get stripes in the whistle and you still ain't official

So screw yall, I never knew yall  
You clickin like yellow lights, I'm runnin through yall  
Screw yall, I never knew yall  
Yall pimpin at the end of the phase, I'm runnin through yall

Dance with the devil, I bet you you'll pay the price  
Couple niggas die and a couple will get life  
Couple niggas change when they get to see the light  
Couple get a second chance and do the same shit twice  
Doing wrong shit but I can do it right  
That's the life, you don't know what I could welcome you tonight  
Get a light, sit back, nigga welcome to the flights  
When the cheese fly high, these ride by and you try to bring em love  
Me, I'm getting sick of dope rhyming, Singapore  
You don't like that? Nigga middle finger though  
These niggas won't match but I bet you they clingers do  
Yap to yo face but the battle swingin low  
These first teeth next, you don't want beef yet  
Getting money nigga so I don't make cheap threats  
The tray pound is the big three and you ain't see the heat yet

So screw yall, I never knew yall  
You clickin like yellow lights, I'm runnin through yall  
Screw yall, I never knew yall  
Yall pimpin at the end of the phase, I'm runnin through yall

They say half the world sick in the brain  
Takin flicks of a man getting hit by a train  
No way, too many people that are rich will complain  
While the homeless sing in the rain, living off change  
Other countries claim that heroes suicidal  
Over here it's strange, fake killas become idols  
Don't believe in gangsta? Let's swear on the bible  
Keep the enemy close, now yo best friend yo rival  
Tryna be honest in a land full of crooks  
When they'll read your rights and they'll hand you the book  
Mom cryin up in court while you can't even look  
Can't compare to the bombs or the kids that stand me up  
Who's written and I wanna rollie  
This is the rap race, now we all nothing but rollies

Tryna find the snakes of the grass, I gotta smoke it  
Now lookin for the driver but still waitin for my moment

So screw yall, I never knew yall  
You clickin like yellow lights, I'm runnin through yall  
Screw yall, I never knew yall  
Yall pimpin at the end of the phase, I'm runnin through yall

Stop fooling with these folks who haven't been through anything  
You are not going to get a flaw from people who have not been crushed  
The real flow of glory will always come from somebody who's been crushed  
There will be a flow from out of him like you have never seen before  
It's beyond anything you have ever seen before  
Somebody shout, let it flow