

Lines

Big Boi

Now that's what the fuck I'm talkin' about
BF the A\$AP Mob

Uh, lines, tell em read between it
Trippin while I'm slippin, busy fightin off these demons
Listen while I'm spittin boy, you probably won't believe it but
Life is so terrific, tell him pinch me if I'm dreaming
Revenue is what I did get get, your bitch is what I did hit
And I'm about my business, them pesos what I did get
Made a hit, had a fix, they sayin yous the shiznit
Tell em get off my diznick, you bucket headed bitches
Crossin all the lines, time is only racing time
He's flipping to the bars so I'm only raising minds
Dependin on the grind is the only way to shine
So I'm feelin like ours is the only state of mind
And it's finna give me peace, life up in these streets
Equipped it with a piece, in case you niggas wanted beef
Cause man gave us laws and God gave us time
It's the art of storytelling and I'm only telling mine

The lines we've crossed, the lines we've crossed
Have always been why I've lost
It changes all the time
Cause I've wondered how (I've wondered how)
I'm happier when I lose what I've needed all my life

Talk that shit Boi

Straight out of the belly of East Point, yeah that's my origins
Was born in West Savannah Georgia then I was born again
Like the baby in the manger, I gave my life to Jesus
Because he could protect me from the dangers
Iin the circle of angels just to help me sign my halo
Attended Sunday school but it felt like it was every day though
I didn't have a suit and no fancy shoes, we went in our play clothes
Received the word and it molded me like PlayDo
But nigga we don't play though, we don't play though
They say we get lower than an alligator's navel
And when I say gator I mean that gator that match that sable fur coat
I wish that PETA would throw some blood up on my fur, folk
Boy, ass whoopin
They actually eating flesh but wanna worry bout how I'm lookin
I stay simply fresh to death Sir Luscious Left Foot best foot forward
You reap what you sow and now it's showin