Stop Being Greedy

Uh-huh, uh-huh (4x)

Y'all been eatin long enough now stop bein greedy Just keep it real partner give to the needy Grips is touchy, so don't make me wait fuck around and I'm go'a bite you and snatch the plate

I could flip that flow, I could stick that hoe I could get that dough, you know I'm with that yo And the thing about the shit I came through, I haven't seen But when it gets dark, it's like a nigga's havin dreams All nightmares, the light dares to desert me Got me like everybody wants to hurt me Paranoid, so I strike out at what ever The closest thing to me is gonna get it but, never Will I, can I think death is wrong So I'ma keep holdin on til, what's left is gone You could put that on my nigga Boone These other rap cats will give a nigga room But if it ccalls for me to force my way in the door Headhuntin mother fuckers, stay on the floor 4-4, that's what I get sick wit rrrrrr Four more, now all this is liquid rrrrrr

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I thank the lord everyday that I'm blessed with a gift I'm The best, so, unless you wanna rest with the stiff Don't touch that, uh-uh, leave it alone When you walk pass the dog house leave it a bone Dogs bite, dogs fight, dogs knife Scratch, shake, and hold all night So when you hear the arf arf, start runnin Cause when you hear the arf arf, I'm comin But I don't like drama so I say to myself, "Keep focus with this rap shit and pray for the wealth I want the money and give me the honeys with big asses The most expensive champagne you got in big glasses" I'm broke so I'ma bash his head wide open Beggin me to stop but at least he died hopin Didn't get his wish, and now he's a dish with a cat Two glowin red eyes, everything else is black

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When the sun is up the gun is up on the shelf And all the runners up are thankin me for their help Hopin that they not around when it gets dark outside Sun's goin down you hear the bark outside Locks off the cage, gauge, With the buck shots, faggot You've been lucky all day thats when your luck stops One drops, and another and another Gun pops, go into you and your mother When does it all end, I found a friend in a dog Cause fuckin wit these cats will send a friend to the morgue Many questions, no answers, just stress Try to hold my head and remember that I'm blessed If you curse and it gets worse as time goes by Can't see straight cause I'm so high, Why ask why when you know Nigga when its your time to go, You go

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