## I Be On My Shit

Dat nigga so whack, why you fuckin wid a nigga like dat Where you got dat nigga from, you need to take dat nigga back She be in da club tryna fuck wid a nigga like me, yeah Cause I be on ma shit, ain't never low key yeah I be on ma shit, I be on ma-I be on ma shit I be on ma shit, I be on ma-I be on ma shit I be on ma shit, I be on ma-I be on ma shit I be on ma shit, I be on ma-I be on ma shit I be on ma shit, I be on ma-I be on ma shit I be on ma shit, I be on ma-I be on ma shit I be on ma shit, I be on ma-I be on ma shit

I stay strapped, in case I gotta lay a bitch nigga flat Jus cause I rap, don't think that I won't bust my gap I'm a thug from d mud, an I'll play that sucka shit mad Real niggz show me love, an bitches want my last name I rather hang wid a broke real nigga than a fake rich nigga Fools show dem true colours when they off dat liquor I was raised in d trenches with d grimeys an hittaz Posted on the af wid a mouth full a spittaz Talk bout the OGs neva let a hoe make us enemies I'm solid as a oak tree, neva fallen off like loose leaves

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(Focus on ma fetti yo)

Turned to d max, dabs a dat OG wax Countin dese stacks, runnin game on a bitch like laps I like to get fucked up, loaded an keyed off weed, mayne D nigga bitch shows up, now she fuckin with me now If she knew better, she'll do better an get rid a dat square ass cubicle He's featherweight, I'm a heavyweight, jewellry louder dan a musical Ridin in summin foreign, she tired a him he borin So I'm pullin up in dat Phantom, an ma ugly ass look handsome Speakers throwin a tanrum, money like Richard Branson Alcohol in ma hands (hands), cheers like Ted Danson Congatulatin an celebratin, thanks for all d hatin He asked too many questions mayne that nigga might be cakin'

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