

# Stop Bullshitt'n

Lil' Keke

Damn hear it baby, rep it  
Can't fold, yeah uh-huh yeah  
Yeah ok, what a nigga would say  
If you ain't feeling this, you ain't touching it right

Speed coat one week, next week chinchillas  
Speed boat one day, next day three wheeler  
A nigga don't play, and I'm all about my pay  
Until I get it that way, I'ma be a gorilla  
I put pistols in niggaz pillows, and change they mind  
Make niggaz feel it for real, when they playing with mine  
Ain't no sense in playing around, nothing ass niggaz  
Weighing you down, check em off nigga stay on your grind  
Ask God for signs, and follow the guidelines  
Sometime, you gotta set your pride on the sidelines  
Strapped in the field, one shot one kill  
One drop one live, say something gotta give  
Lot of niggaz be hating, but don't know what it is  
Keep your eyes on the prize, and a extra pair of ears  
If a nigga square it off, then you gotta tear him off  
Crock bull bloodline, I roll like ouijas

Stop bullshitting with life, and pick up the pace  
Fuck bill money dog, I'm trying to fill up a safe  
I started from the ground, and I'm coming for my crown  
Niggaz wanna see me down, give a nigga some space  
I go hard, round for round niggaz can get it  
In the yard, pound for pound nigga we hit it  
Six digits, we spending that at the lot  
That's what it's all about, paper chasing

Earth wind fire, is what I breathe  
And receive in my lungs, I'm leaving the world sprung  
I'm the Young Don, the streets turned me rotten  
I ain't never had nothing, I surface straight from the bottom  
You claim you a man, then nigga time to show it  
If the fam on the line, then nigga I'd die for it  
Concrete soldier, rocks and gate jumping  
28 young, I'm still looking for some'ing  
It's dirt plus work, when I'm rolling lonely  
The 4-5 cocked, and my son is hungry  
I stand up and slice the turkey, on Thanksgiving  
I'm a entertainer, I show out for a living  
In the booth with the truth, I be constant spitting  
Ain't no lying to myself, I know when I'm bullshitting  
Miss me, cause I'll smash on a hater  
Out the do' on a go, I'm running after my paper

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It's either get money, or be broke with no hope  
Strung out on dope, with no way to cope  
See us black folks, are so materialistic  
Looking good but broke, with no way to fix it  
Let's be realistic, and look at statistics  
Without no do', we can't make no business  
See I wanna be the richest, cause I came from nothing  
I'm a greedy motherfucker, you could say I'm a glutting  
Fuck bill money, I'm trying to get real money  
Real money, that major deal money  
That house, on a hill money  
Put some food in my son's tummy, cause that's all that he wants from me  
And what he want, he sho' gon get  
Cause my daddy didn't give me shit, shit  
Life's a bitch, and then you're gone  
So while you here get your hustle on, get your hustle on

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