

# See You Fall

Project Pat

See You Fall"

I just wanna talk to y'all for a second, man  
Some knowledge man, some real shit. See, you can  
Do what you do, man, and have fun with it, but you  
Gotta watch who the fuck you doin' it with. 'Cause  
Niggaz always tryin' to throw a banana peel in front  
Of you. Nigga wanna see you fall, they don't wanna  
See you ball. For real

I'm a ball 'til I fuckin' crawl  
But dot my I's, cross my Ts and dodge the law  
A bitch nigga will do anything to see you fall  
A bitch nigga will do anything to see you fall

We got pistols in the car, and the dope in our system  
Nigga sittin' on them bricks, slippin' could come up missin'  
'Cause you cowards hate to see the real come up off the drugs  
Hate to turn us on to plugs, nigga come up off the druggs  
I ain't sayin' it no more, 'cause these triggas'll get swoll  
Another clip on the gun, you'll receive an extra hole  
The truth to be told, you was wanted from the get-go  
A watered down nigga, like the gas at a Citgo  
Project hittin' licks though, takin' from rich po  
Suckas wishin' that I fall, naw I ain't gone let go  
Niggas see me in the streets prayin' I get popped  
Now fuck a crooked cop, and I'm risin' I can't stop

Mayn I knew this nigga that a nigga used to mess with  
He done went and snitched to this broad I used to mess with  
Told her all my business, how a nigga will break the law  
Nigga what you whistle when this forty five take your jaw  
Sold drugs on the corner wit' cha tryin' to get rich  
Thought you was a big playa, naw you was a big snitch  
Switchin' up your story boy you're hotter than a burnt chicken  
Caught you with a brick, Feds threatened and you turned chicken  
Yeah, you suckas hatin' me, 'cause I'm outshinin' ya  
Hustle 'til the dough gone, me I'm out grindin' ya  
Hypnotize minds and the jewelry straight blindin' ya  
Niggaz bring and wanna get, mayne we ain't signin' ya

You know we do dat my nigga. You cut your own throat. It's over with  
Ain't no gettin' fresh. You niggaz see these Benzes out here. You niggaz see  
These BMWs out here. You niggaz see these Hummers on 30s out here  
Nigga we rep the Dirty South, nigga. North Memphis  
South Memphis, the gutter boy. Real niggaz who don't run their caps when the  
Going get tough nigga. Real niggaz don't snitch on their dogs. Niggaz out he  
re  
Tellin'. Mayne you niggaz ain't real. Nigga kill yourself, I don't care how  
many  
Bodies you got under your belt, nigga. When them Feds caught up with you  
You told 'em. Nigga you's a punk. Understand me, nigga, ain't no rank in the  
Hood no mo. You don't exist. You might as well grew up with a, with a penis  
In your mouth and in your booty nigga. Nigga you's a snitch nigga! Kill your  
self!  
Real talk, swallow some cyanide punk! You ain't the truth no mo! Your rep do  
n't stand  
Over here nigga. I'm a tell you somethin'. When you get out, we'll be waitin

'  
On ya. With those hollow slugs and those hi-glow shots. That's how we roll  
BOY! You know the business!