

# Sittin' Back

Res

Chorus:

Sittin' back in the cut looking fine  
Look at that nigga, what the shit is mine

Chorus 2x

Sittin' back in the cut looking fine  
Look at that

So they call us stars  
I guess not all of us are chosen  
I drive a car with the top back  
'cause my vanity's my token  
Now all this talkin' ain't my style  
about some responsibilities  
Like this here nation is my child  
Like it's a direct humility

Chorus 3x

Sittin' back in the cut looking fine  
Look at that

You talkin' 'bout white children  
Who kill their parents before school  
But I'm talkin' pimped out Lexus with the rims black  
So when I drive by I look cool  
Goodness the President's human  
And you're all hypocrits  
I think I'm jaded make a sport of it  
Now I'm numb to the shit

Chorus 3x

Sittin' back in the cut looking fine  
Look at that

I just wanna blow up  
then baby who knows who'll win the game  
When I close my eyes it looks all the same  
I don't wanna know nobody's name

'Cause I'm going for dough when I go for game  
'Cause I'm going for dough... that's why  
I'm sittin' back in cut looking like  
something you don't touch  
I stay held up in the rush  
You turn to face it all for what  
No I ain't gonna be no hero  
I ain't gonna be no hero

I be sittin' back

Chorus 3x

Sittin' back in the cut looking fine  
Look at that

Sittin' back  
In the cut  
Looking fine  
Nigga what, nigga what (the shit is mine)

Sittin' back  
In the cut  
Looking fine  
Nigga what, nigga what