

My Interview

Rittz

-So tell me.. who is Rittz?
That's a stupid question
Bitch , Rittz is me
A white boy from windy county Georgia
Been doing for some years never gave up
Now I get to live my dream
-And.. when did you start to rap?
I think I started to rap back in '92
I got to rhyme with Snoop
Or some dude that I rode the bus with
Tried to get the boys for me when I went to school
-So.. how'd your family act?
About the fact of rap they used to hate it
Instead I was actin' blat, pull your pants up boy
Mom and dad would snap
I had to grab Uncle Jack with the hat to match
-Would you make good grades?
Hell no I been flown
Seventh grade eighth grade ninth grade enough
I got still from selling weed and never came back
Everyday it would check my book bag for drugs
-Where did you get the name Rittz from?
That's another dumb question
Are you a dumb bitch?
It's obvious that I got the name after the crack
Because I'm white, please next subject
-You got an attitude honey?
I apologize
Plus I'm a little drunk and I'm always tired
I don't answer these questions a thousand times
And please still don't know my name and I'm a God
It's like
(Hook)
Everybody's asking all this shit about me
Wondering where I came from
Questioning my surroundings
And the same motherfuckers that damned me
Bitter haters that used to down me
And I'm trying to answer their questions but my
memories just too cloudy for
My interview...
(What's your name? Rittz bitch , where you from? G , A
getting fucked up for..)
My interview...
(What's your name? Rittz bitch , where you from? G , A
bitch stop for ..)
My interview...
(What's your name? Rittz bitch , where you from? G , A
have you sittin for..)
My interview...
(What's your name? Rittz bitch , where you be?)
-Was it hard to come here in Atlanta?
Ye kinda soft
If you need this type of shit the players have to claw
And these strippers don't dance and the radio don't
play
And besides showing no signs of law

God damn right
There's a ton of us to represent so hard
Don't let the worse off burn you off
How people moved in get their hair blown off
-I heard you rap about drugs alot,
You probably would too if you grew up on a shed of sea
16 I was with the things, the shit changed in '96 the
left came
-What you mean?
Everybody getting mama get their JC
Try and home invasions on robbers week
Kept running from the JCPD
'Cause the crime rate kept increasing weekly
-But is that a set you could you rhyme about?
Fuck yes so many nights been spending in my mama's
house
Geeked up and all scared that I might be thinking I'm
die trying to ride tonight
-But to change the subject, what's up with your hair
God damn why do people care
Got raw man coming under me when it's something like
Please say you didn't cut her this affair
And I swear it's like
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-So Yelawolf discovered you ,right?
He said if he ever got the chance he would put me on
And when he blew it in , I owe him everything
So if anybody fuck with my dude again
-So is it still american?
Of course it is
Warrup shawty fat warrup stroll
Warrup new port, warrup wim
I'm about to kill shit
Can't nobody stop us dog
-What do you say to those who say you rap too fast?
Don't listen to the view that are ready to rhyme
They cost you nothin' pending no mind
Old soap both fuck a little linen alot
-You gettin' money now, right?
I came october off 20 grand
I put it down pay down my new carpet
My manager's off now I got like 16
I go out of town again
-How'd your girlfriend dealing with your new success
When I'm gone on the road all she does is cry

And the dudes she would cheat and is sleeping with her
When I'm using and chilling getting drunk and high
-Last question, do you think the world is ready for a
fat long hair bitch shit like you?
Fuck yeah bitch indeed I do , and I guess I gotta make
you a believer too
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