

## Pie

Rittz

Ooh, they been hating on me lately and I know why  
Cause I'm so, I'm so fly  
And they so pie  
These rappers say they hate me, then I know why  
Cause I'm so, I'm so fire  
And they so pie  
Homie, the only thing you're killing's my high

(I'm on) Anthrax Xanax and red bull, I'm fly I'm fresh from head to  
Foot, looking like someone you want to be next to  
People hear my music and they're sayin' the next dude  
Well excuse me, let me get through please  
They don't want to see my next move  
Tounge-flippin when I'm spitting like I drank a tank of jet fuel  
Flow go stupid like a student in a special ed group  
Let's move, Rittz to the rescue  
Fresh new Ecru shirt, let me get my cape on  
Drinking on some aged rum with a blonde bitch in my bed  
I'm the rap game's James Bond  
Everybody want to hate on me (why?)  
I just want to drink and have fun, bitch Wayne John  
Maybe cause your girl been eyein' me since day one  
Now she with the crew, but she bout to get her train run on her  
Put the snake tongue on her  
Thats when I guess she want to see how good the lizard is  
She lick my dick like it's a stick of licorice  
And when I busted it she said it was delicious, Rittz  
That's when I, dismissed the bitch  
And man it's funny when I was young I predicted this  
Everybody that was down would eventually switch, and start jumping ship  
Now they see me with Slumerican and wanna get their membership  
But I'm high, I'm so high like I'm working on a scissor lift  
And I don't give a shit bout who my critics is  
Ears burning every time they try to mention Rittz  
I guess I b-b-  
been infamous, at killing rappers and you wishing you was sick as this  
And it's senseless, hating is a sickness bitch  
This whole lane complaining cause I'm the shit, I guess

Ooh, they been hating on me lately and I know why  
Cause I'm so, I'm so fly  
And they so pie  
These rappers say they hate me, then I know why  
Cause I'm so, I'm so fire  
And they so pie  
Homie, the only thing you're killing's my high

What's up man, this big ball  
Doctor sticky, I'm on call  
Left the club with my dogs, I keep the pistol in my drawers  
Will I change, you never know  
I say no, Imma be me  
Imma be ball, Imma be G  
You can't break me down to my knees  
And I'm so pimping and I've been told  
When I write it comes from my soul  
When I rap it gets in your soul

It help me like I was some dro  
Rapping loyalty and loyalty percentages are low  
These niggas touch a couple of dollars and start acting like some hoes  
What I think, let them be  
Who they want to be cause it don't hurt me  
See this belly didn't get fed on what the next motherfucker had to eat  
See I'm hustling while you sleep  
And I'm gon shine like my teeth  
And I got 45 reasons why you bitches don't want no beef  
Let them hoes pump you up, reality is what I'm speaking  
I got purple in my cup, in the pulpit preaching  
Heaven or hell, freedom or jail  
Them niggas be hating and I know why  
Cause big ball so fly, and you niggas cherry pie  
Pussy

Ooh, they been hating on me lately and I know why  
Cause I'm so, I'm so fly  
And they so pie  
These rappers say they hate me, then I know why  
Cause I'm so, I'm so fire  
And they so pie  
Homie, the only thing you're killing's my high

You pie you man you tired as fuck  
I can spot a duck from a mile away  
Homie you can't hide it bruh  
You acting like you got a vagina tucked  
Between your legs, jealousy a female trait  
You a guy or what?  
If someone told me homie buy the four  
You mad at me? You should be happy and applauding bro  
What, you tried to rhyme and you kinda suck?  
What, you mad cause you run around with strug and signed with wolf huh  
You standing in the line and they already let us up inside the club  
You can't afford a bag of mid and we be smoking on exotic buds  
You got some old retro J's on, and my Prada, so god is gruff  
Is that a motherfucker's problem cuz?  
Well I'll tell you what the problem is  
You a lame ass pussy motherfucker, you a follower  
It's getting hard for me to walk when everybody hanging on my dick  
Well Imma keep on pushing, thinking Imma fall off  
Hater better keep on wishing  
You bought a crib on the internet, that's it  
Meanwhile I'm making history in a treesound session  
One time for crew chain, buzz, and molly too  
Slumerican dammit, and we came to win  
I'm at the range with the ATL twin [?]  
Let the player hate then begin  
Because

Ooh, they been hating on me lately and I know why  
Cause I'm so, I'm so fly  
And they so pie  
These rappers say they hate me, then I know why  
Cause I'm so, I'm so fire  
And they so pie  
Homie, the only thing you're killing's my high