

# Total Recall

Sammy Adams

You STA so cray  
2011, 2012's new team  
Please excuse all my Gs cuz they fitted and they clean  
Excuse all my team cuz we fit it and we get it  
Rockin' call from the navy, with a couple of ladies  
It's 2012 but they're dressed like the 80's  
In the pocket like Brady, I wanna stop it then play me  
Just seemed to stop the complainin' cuz I finally made  
it  
I give a fuck about fame, wear my heart like a chain  
Soon it's all gonna change cuz the mob in the game  
Now there's no competition, got like my loyal group  
with me  
I'm puttin' G5 seats in the back of a expedition  
Tired of suckers around me, tryna make a prediction  
Vacation as a motherfucker, I'm way as a bitch  
Now I'm back and I'm snappin' like pullin' out on  
elastics  
I'm into flexible bitches, are you into gymnastics?  
Let's go

BBSG ok cool that's the team  
BBSG ok cool that's the team  
BBSG ok cool that's the team  
With a fuck you swagger with a dope ass beat

Cut off some J in jackets  
Never on stage and classes  
I'm busy making songs, I'm addicted to making smashes  
I started with a dream, kept my boys, dropped my  
classes  
Who thought that such a pretty boy would turn into a  
savage?  
I always knew that this could happen though  
Being a star, who ever thought it be rappin though?  
But now I got the rock n roll ditch days  
Cuz I' busy rappin' like a canvass on criss man  
Ball so hard, got tears in my eyes  
With a whole song booth, all on my dime  
If I move too fast then I guess I'll die  
But I'm just getting started  
Ok, live in my dreams, that everybody wanted  
So be destined to walk out this bitch like where we're  
goin to party  
Then ok, then ok, come and get yourself a beat  
Wearin sunblock in the studio on my station seat  
On my station seat, ok cool ya it's the team  
With a fuck you swagger and a dope ass beat

BBSG ok cool that's the team  
BBSG ok cool that's the team  
BBSG ok cool that's the team  
With a fuck you swagger with a dope ass beat