[Intro Sheek Louch] Talk about it You don't live it you talk about it Talk about it You don't live it you talk about it Niggas talk it but ain't livin' it Woo! [Hook Sheek Louch] Read it and weep on em' His jewelry look cheap on him Them goons gone sleep on him Late night they gone creep on him Man, talk bout it the hood Talk about them guns, talk about them bitches, talk about it your ones You don't live it you just talk about it [Verse Two Styles P] Countin' blood money in the telly I'm hanging up talkin' drug money on the celly Nice whip, bigger houses, bitch ain't blind she she a nigga outfit Gansta mobsta, I'm in the outfit Mafioso, Trey Ocho Either pays up or ? up the popo Your ganstas local, mine is bi-costal, rather worldwide I used to sling girl on my girl ride, hopin' that the world die Hard ? in Gotham, raised by wolves this rich nigga's a problem Know about stardom, top down in Harlem Rock the Apollo, rocked out the Garden Milk white whip, I'm lactose intolerant Yeah I'm a ghost but I got goons and goblins [Intro Sheek Louch] Talk about it You don't live it you talk about it Talk about it You don't live it you talk about it Niggas talk it but ain't livin' it Woo! [Verse Two Jadakiss] Talk about it, na, be about it And ? reminds wanna' know, if he about it Nothing can really go down unless he allow it Cause his arm in the hood is as strong as a kilo of powder Next question is what it cook like though? And it sound good, but that ain't what it look like though Life's a bitch and I can't wait to book that ho I ain't no rapper dog I'm a crook that flow Yo whip cost a half a mil, talk about it When you see my shit parked, walk around it You could just smell my weed and cough around it Ain't no need tryin' to leave, you're all surrounded You gone the hell fire's real When the king talk, you can't tell side to chill He'll have your body all in the ground with chalk around it And that's something to talk about, so talk about it

[Intro Sheek Louch]
Talk about it
You don't live it you talk about it
Talk about it
You don't live it you talk about it
Niggas talk it but ain't livin' it
Woo!

[Verse Three Sheek Louch] Heavy verse you tell me what you buying Feel free to just stop lying You ain't get a deal yet stop trying Why you going through her phone? Stop spying (She with me) Niggas talkin it, it's unfortunate, you ain't popping nothing nigga put a co rk in it I bagged up kilos for real I was in the street waving that steel Fighting in the street they cut my nigga Bill When your homies die it take time to heal I been hard as nail I swam with the whale I been had money I just never had the sales Couple million sold, probably went gold The same chick you dating drink my whole load ? the great, nigga I'm straight But why you on camera if you really moving weight?

[Intro Sheek Louch]
Talk about it
You don't live it you talk about it
Talk about it
You don't live it you talk about it
Niggas talk it but ain't livin' it
Woo!