

My Radio On Drugs

Thi'sl

Half a brick, quarter brick, couple zips, O's
Flip a brick, stack some chips, get some real dough
That's the only thing I hear when I cut on the radio
Songs about dope, dope, dope, dope, dope
Now they done let me in the game dirty, I'ma let it go
I'ma let it go, I'ma let it go
They done let me in the game dirty, I'ma let it go
I'ma let it go, I'ma let it go

Jeezy came, everybody think they trap or die
He ain't from the hood, boy you bought a trappin' lie
He ain't prob'ly never seen a trap
I know 'em when I see 'em, I've been redeemed from that
13, I bought a double pack
Hit the block, couple days, then I bought a quarter back
When I say a quarter I ain't talkin' 'bout Tebow
I'm talkin' seven grams of a brick - kilo
See real recognize real
And you just sittin' there talkin', I'ma tell it how it is
And I ain't boastin' on it, had to get it how I lived
You say that you a goon, that ain't really how you live
You sittin' there lyin' to these kids
You 'bout to do it big while you chillin' at the crib
'Cause he think his favorite rapper hard as he say he is
He don't know that dream, half the goon that you say you is

I told 'em that song, your boy back in the zone out
I told the street blow them horns, kick the bass and I'm going
in
O-o-on, you know that it's on again
G-g-gone, but your boy been born again
You think we care how much dodo you got?
How many kilos you move? How many .44s you got?
How many baggers you bag? How many Lambos you got?
Every single song I hear that's all you seem to talk about
And when your song go off I feel I need to take a drug test
When your song go off I feel I need to take a drug test
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