

# You Ain't Gotta Lie to Kick It

## Silkk the Shocker

You ain't gotta lie to kick it  
You ain't gotta lie to kick it  
You ain't gotta lie to kick it to be with me  
You ain't gotta lie to kick it  
You ain't gotta lie to kick it  
What's it gonna be? It's gonna be you  
Ain't gotta lie to me, ain't gotta lie to me Now you ain't gotta lie to me or try to be somethin you ain't  
Well, obviously, you tryin' to be me, but you can't  
Niggas wanna be local 'cuz some regional stars  
Type of nigga that got a little somethin'  
But guess what nigga lease on his car  
Watch out for these bustas or should I say fake phonies  
Type of nigga that buy a Timex, put a Rolex face on it  
I see niggas be talkin' to me but I can't do nothin' 'bout what he's sayin Type of nigga don't get a beep all day  
but act a fool  
When uhh he finally get page  
Nigga walk around stuntin' on a cellular phone  
When I ask to use it why the battery low  
'Cuz it's always on roam, now see this or should I say peep this  
Type of nigga that get a Benz wanna change the sign from a 3 to a 6  
Now ain't that funny or should I say ain't that nothin'  
Shit where the hummer, where the money  
Shit where the 600, type of nigga that buy dope for shit An' sell it cheaper then what he got it  
Wanna admit everybody in the story an' everybody he be knowin'  
Where the mills at, where the house on the hill at  
Nigga kill that on the real black shit where the record deal at  
Shit lookin' like you stole somethin', shit you owe somethin'  
Look every time I see you talkin' 'bout Silkk, let me hold somethin'  
See don't compare shit how I spit, but guess what if the shoe fit  
Go ahead 'cuz you ain't gotta lie to kick it  
(That's real bitch) You ain't gotta lie to kick it  
You ain't gotta lie to kick it  
You ain't gotta lie to kick it to be with me  
You ain't gotta lie to kick it  
You ain't gotta lie to kick it  
What's it gonna be? It's gonna be you  
Ain't gotta lie to me, ain't gotta lie to me You ain't gotta lie to kick it  
You ain't gotta lie to kick it  
You ain't gotta lie to kick it to be with me

You ain't gotta lie to kick it  
You ain't gotta lie to kick it  
What's it gonna be? It's gonna be you  
Ain't gotta lie to me, ain't gotta lie to me See I saw clean through that ass since day one  
The main bitch to flaunt show, but ain't got pocket piss an' no window  
To throw it out, to talk about this one an' that one  
Pinnocchio sister let me paint a clearer picture  
She once went around sayin' she was engaged  
She even had a lil' ring, said her nigga did his thang  
Come to find out she traded her necklace an' payed the difference  
Then gave your boy credit knowin' she struggles tryin' to get it Sports fake designer bags, brags on her clothin'  
price tags  
Sayin' she got 'em from her man, but bitch credit card scams  
Got a Lexus key chain on her cabinet car key  
Talkin' 'bout she had a 420, bitch, you tryin' to be me  
Tellin' everybody how nice her crib is  
But every week she split out then back at her hoes house  
I can't stand this type of bitch cussin' off nothin' why try  
We can never kick it or be down but you still ain't gotta lie You ain't gotta lie to kick it  
You ain't gotta lie to kick it  
You ain't gotta lie to kick it to be with me  
You ain't gotta lie to kick it  
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What's it gonna be? It's gonna be you  
Ain't gotta lie to me, ain't gotta lie to me You ain't gotta lie to kick it  
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You ain't gotta lie to kick it to be with me  
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You ain't gotta lie to kick it  
What's it gonna be? It's gonna be you  
Ain't gotta lie to me, ain't gotta lie to me Now you say you got hoes, yeah, there be holes in yo socks  
You say you got dollars, but 10 ones make you not  
Wit' the hundred on top, these bustas gotta stop  
You said you bowl for bricks to dime rocks  
An' payrolls got judgment on cops  
Where you 93 Benz, man, this is a shock  
First it was a four door big body now it's a 2 door drop top  
Tell the truth bro, did you eat that strip of [unverified] Nah, havin' dinner in bed, tie you up an' pop it in yo  
mouth  
Say you get the down an' have 'em yellin' an' screamin'  
But you told my tank dawg nigga  
That you was straight on the drownin'  
'Bout to be down ass nigga  
I mean clown ass nigga, wanna hang wit' down ass niggas  
Wit' big nuts, an' big triggas Figga, how many rappers, frontin' in this hip-hop game

Straight up by sections playin' it straight like it ain't no thang

(Word)

My claim to fame, is Big Ed be

Puttin' it down like that, messin' wit' the hoe games on the realer

Assasin said You ain't gotta lie to kick it

You ain't gotta lie to kick it

You ain't gotta lie to kick it to be with me

You ain't gotta lie to kick it

You ain't gotta lie to kick it

What's it gonna be? It's gonna be you

Ain't gotta lie to me, ain't gotta lie to me You ain't gotta lie to kick it

You ain't gotta lie to kick it

You ain't gotta lie to kick it to be with me

You ain't gotta lie to kick it

You ain't gotta lie to kick it

What's it gonna be? It's gonna be you

Ain't gotta lie to me, ain't gotta lie to me Niggas be flossin', if you see these niggas around yo block

Or you see these bitches around yo block

Actin' like they have all this, tell 'em what they lyin' for

I don't see none of it, I see you talkin' 'bout you

Got all these cars but why you catchin' the bus?

You have all this money, why you askin' me for money?

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