Bounce Back

James Fortune;Fiya

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You ever had corns on your finger from squeezin' a Mac too much?
Nigga be robbing the dice game, while me and lil wack you up
Trippin', stole and stripped cars for a livin'
Stayed away from home whenever they was bitchin'
We used to rush the customers for sales when they pulled up in cars
Until an undercover started puttin' us behind bars
'Menace to Society' is all we watch
In the back seat strapped with the throw away glock
I got some partners in the business never seeing the light
Ya people would have gotten Cochrane if ya cheese was right
You know I hold it down player, you a dog
I'm a real nigga, I ain't gon' stop accepting your phone call
I'ma blow and toss a hoe for you like I'm supposed to do
I'm serious and focused too, you know I'm overdue
The first nigga to park a Rolls Royce in the bricks
While I fly a private charter out of town by a bitch
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Tryin' to be here to see my seeds, when they have they seeds
As long as I breathe, there ain't nothin' in this world that they can't be
Yeah, I done fucked up, slipped and sniffed that coke
Started tweakin' and broke into the people's house next door
Shot a nigga for smoking rocks on my mom back porch
Damn near graduated and got on that dope
My work is in part, I am better than smart

Homie, I hustle with a strategy that has never been taught
I could make a coke flip, I can make a hoe strip
I can spray a whole clip, I takes nothing from no bitch
I got the money in the case, .45 on the waist
Pitbulls in the yard so stay away from my gates
Could you believe a nigga feelin' like he still ain't ate?
Huh, y'all don't understand, you should have seen my plate
I'd love to give you some credit but even you said it
You're serious about your money and right now I'm tryin' to get it
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I'm on a mission Lil Daddy put this paint on the caddy
Nigga ridin' through the hood and we blowin' them candy
Stay G'd up from my head to my feet
I was raised in the third, that's the heart of the streets
Saw death and crime from the first same time
Them rims on shine just a vision of mine
Put this shit back together 'cause I stay on the grind
Nigga know I gets me, I stunt all the time
For the dead and the gone, the young and the grown
OG mother fuckers who be gettin' it on
Niggaz stuntin' and they shining, bling blingin' all the time and
I hold my hood down for the shit that I'm drivin'
Nigga thug till death remember the projects?
Juve done came back, now you bitches upset?
Nigga know how we gettin' it, 'cause we gettin' it on
Keep 'em comin', keep on gettin' it, bitch, my money is long
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