It's a Fact

Lil' Flip

Yeah, that's what it do to you, that's what it do to you

I'm just thinkin', ya know what I'm sayin'?

I'ma think I lied though, you know

The shit a nigga been through, where a nigga goin'Take a look in my eyes, tell me what you see

A nigga who was young, grew up to be a G

I started off playin' basketball for my coach

He started hatin', so I took a different approachI'ma rap, fuck sweatin' an' I'ma do somthin'

That a nigga won't be regrettin'

Could I ride? No, could I steal? No

Could I jack? No, should I kill? NoNah, I gotta get my shit together

'Cause a nigga need a house an' big furniture with the leather

I pick up the pen, I pick up the pace

An' I used to be broke, I couldn't even pick up my faceBut now, listen to the shit a nigga be doin'

While you nigga's think that a nigga's career be ruined

From smokin' an' drinkin', drinkin' an' smokin'

An' I'ma try an' go platinum while you thinkin' an' hopin'Wishin' an' lookin', tryin' to do what I do

An' if ya fuck with me, I'll shoot or I'll sue

An' how you wanna handle business, I can get it like that

An' sellin' work on the block, I used to get it like that But I had to back back an' open up my eyes

When you runnin' in these streets, you might get a surprise

Your friend could be a foe, your girl could be a hoe

An' everybody think got your back, you don't know Doop been here before a nigga got rich

So Doop right here when I ridin' in my 6

My nigga Cease make beats for me everyday

An' guess what? He don't never ask to get payedMy nigga Red keep it real, Hump got my back

When I didn't have a car, Hump bought a Lac

Now Hump bought a Jag an' I'm in it

Runnin' through these hoes but my name ain't EmittAn' it's a fact, everybody smilin' ain't your friend

Everybody with a grin contemplatin' on you, man

An' it's a fact, you reap what you sow, better watch what you do

'Cause you do it to somebody, they gon' do it to youIt's a fact, your best friend will turn his back on ya

Pull a gat on ya, even rat on ya

An' it's a fact that most niggaz act like hoes

It's a fact that most niggaz act like hoesNow who can you trust, who can you depend on?

When you all broke, need money to lend on

When you tryin'a ball an' your money been gone

When you tryn'a put the down payment on 10 homesWill your nigga ride for you? Will your nigga bust?

Will a nigga come an' get your ass out them cuffs?

Will your nigga take you to the mall an' buy some clothes?

Will your nigga ever put you first before them hoes? Will your nigga buy you drink an' smoke up the weed?

Ride for your ass when niggaz shootin' down your street

Come to your funeral an' tell a fuckin' story

Think about them nuts that we took with no gloryThat category, the list, the rappin', the hoes

The hoes an' the shows, it comes an' it goes

De da, de da, de daStraight up, nigga, that's how I feel

Know what I'm sayin'?

Everybody needs to be ballin' niggalf you got a chain, nigga, your nigga need to have a chain If you got a cut, nigga, your nigga need a cut, nigga

If you gotta hundred in your pocket

Your nigga got at least have fifty, man, know what I'm sayin'?Niggaz get in the rap game forget about them niggaz

Who helped 'em nigga, keep it real, nigga

So that's why I don't wanna fuck with you new niggaz, man

I ain't shootin' marbles with you niggaz, man, but y'all coolIf it ain't suckafree don't fuck wit me

'Cause I know you got your eyes on my luxury

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