Small Time

TV/TV

I started small time, dope game, cocaine
Pushin' rocks on the block, I'm never broke mayne
I started small time, dope game, cocaine
Boy don't test me I'm gettin' tired of teachin' lessons
Lil' Troy, a superstar, choppin' rocks on your block
Representin' Shortstop
Sellin' rocks, oh, see four point gold
Shortstop, double platinum sold
Tell my momma, she don't have to work no mo'
I pay the bills by the flow from the studio
And I was out in the game by old players and G's
Hollerin' 50 G's, LP's to CD's
I started small time, dope game, cocaine
So raise up off of me, I'll show 'em I'm a dope man
I started small time, dope game, cocaine
Boy they're fuckin' with me Troy man I done told 'em
I started small time, dope game, cocaine
Nobody crosses me, especially in this dope game
I started small time, dope game, cocaine
You try to school me you'll get served, with no regard
Uh, uh, excuse me, remember me?
And I be swangin' and bangin' biggin' and bangin' with the E and G
And as for Yungstar, I've been in the game
I've learned the game, I've peeped game now I'm get a 50 a mayne
To rollin' riches, the G is licksin', for a 'lil rotation
Don't need it for the placement
They call me Tyke Ignition', in a blizzard, Shortstop baby
They can't fade me, talkin' Mercedes
That's how we ride, south side nigga
How the fuck you figure? We some H-Town 'bout it type niggaz
Leavin' this bitch, sick, three piece pitch, hittin' licks
Overseas, overseas, with bricks, trick
I started small time, dope game, cocaine
Boy don't test me I'm gettin' tired of teachin' lessons
I started small time, dope game, cocaine
So motherfuck you and that bullshit you stressin'
I started small time, dope game, cocaine
South Park, night falls, over the streets
I started small time, dope game, cocaine

Boy they're fuckin' with me Troy man I done told 'em
Peep game, peep game, straight 'caine
Feelin' five and thirty six, huh, I can't explain in mayne
I never use lower, to blow the dope up, to be load up
The girls show they ass when I roll up
In Benzoes, five double oh, you never knew
The trunk fizzo, I carry it on the low, low
Like the cheese, from the F E D
So I'm back up on the streets, slangin' G's
Over the years, I stacked mo' G's than trees grow leaves
I've been in the industry, since nine three
My so called dogs, haven't paid me no royalties
Lord please, south side G's from fo's to three's
Cook up ki's, watchin' out for the enemies
They can't fuck with me, I'm a Charisma
Straight up G, cleaners keep me creased
Middle finger to police, Grim Reap meets to slay the beast
I started small time, dope game, cocaine
So motherfuck you and that bullshit you stressin'
I started small time, dope game, cocaine
Shit ain't nothin' but the money flow in this camp
I started small time, dope game, cocaine
So watch your back and prepare for the hit man
I started small time, dope game, cocaine
Pushin' rocks on the block, I'm never broke mayne
Get yo' paper, watchin' out for them haters
Dressin' up in gators, takin' flights to Vegas
Rollin' navigators, on the seven acres
I'm a money maker dough baker, bitch breaker
Never ever be a faker, try to make a hit like Anita Baker
In the rap, in the dope game, tryin' to make some hits mayne
Fo' sho', gotta let the people know how the game go
Shortstop break a bitch and gotta let the world know
Who back with the tracks, I guess I'm the Junior Mack
Hell yeah, I'm rollin' 'llac, Shortstop paper stack

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