

# Housewives (feat. Ab-Soul)

## Bas

We ain't 'bout none of that, none of that  
Look at 'em sippin' the sauce  
You niggas been rippin' us off  
You niggas just talking the most like  
Housewives  
Pockets is full of the hope homie  
Tell 'em we came for the dope only  
For the dope only  
Benjamin Franklins them folks owe me  
Word to Soulo my nigga  
I got the loud and it's lit  
Went to college a bit  
Pissed off my scholarship quick  
Now I'm back in the town  
I'm back in the town  
A nigga been searching for purpose, there's nothin' around  
Back in there makin' my old moves, wrong move  
Play the game and nigga no rules, poor you  
You could probably lose your soul too, dancing with the devil  
The seeds were planted back in '02, I guess I learned my lesson  
'Cause now a nigga at the O2, London on tilt  
With the G's, ballin' like we watch film  
If you talking Queens, nigga please  
Them niggas reach you, we sould put em on stilts  
I know we cool and all but cool it y'all, they pullin' off him  
My nigga who are y'all? Don't get my crew involved  
Look at 'em sippin' the sauce  
You niggas been rippin' us off  
You niggas just talking the most like  
Housewives  
Pockets is full of the hope homie  
Tell 'em we came for the dope only  
For the dope only  
Benjamin Franklins them folks owe me  
Don't worry about none of that shit  
(You niggas just talking the most like housewives)  
Millions sold, just get a re-deployment  
'Cause ain't no leader here that we appointed  
We the only one's that matter now  
Cut the chatter down  
Fuck your style, this ain't dappered down  
Wear my own shit, still hittin' bitches like it's batter round  
Call me spring training  
I've been whiling but I'm maintaining

Young burrow Bassy  
Dawg, whole borough watch me  
    Fiends, boys from the block  
    But we got hoes in the lobby  
A tree grows from the concrete  
    Like he rose to the top  
    Cocky, them boys finna flop  
    But not me, your boy been alive  
    BasLook at 'em sippin' the sauce  
    You niggas been rippin' us off  
You niggas just talking the most like  
    Housewives  
    Pockets is full of the hope homie  
    Tell 'em we came for the dope only  
        For the dope only  
    Benjamin Franklins them folks owe me  
    Don't worry about none of that shit  
(You niggas just talking the most like housewives)Word to Soulo my nigga  
    I got the loud and it's lit  
    Went to college a bit  
    Pissed off my scholarship quick  
    Now I'm back in the town  
    I'm back in the town  
A nigga been searching for purpose  
    There's nothin' around

Songwriters

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