

# Gimme Your's

[Az](#)

Gimme, just gimme, for the NYC  
Gimme what you can't get back  
Gimme, why don't you gimme the world?  
Gimme what you can't get back, for the five Burroughs  
Yo, it's hard to show resistance when money-gettin' niggas  
Need my assistance to stock figures, beyond non-existence  
Fuck keepin' my distance, 'cos bein' poor produced persistence  
Plus plea's, a hundred G's, I had me blockin' out of jail centers  
I'm recognized by the idlest of individuals  
Killers and criminals, even willies that's really into jewels  
But still septic on who I cling to  
'Cos every single nigga that swing through  
Ain't my man just 'cos we mingle  
To mistake shit, even females be feedin' off that fake shit  
Filled with envy and hatred but my high hopes help me escape it  
Temporarily the window world, don't read the wise  
Verbally nourish me, properly with that inner city, urban GC  
I fucked with those beyond my age bracket  
'Cos they analyze and mack to get the papers and stack it  
Leavin' no trace to track it, keep on thinkin' tappers is accurate  
That mack shit, livin' the lifestyle, we filled with black wit  
Just gimme  
(Pimp lines and dollar signs)  
Just gimme  
(Rollin' trees, stackin' G's)  
Gimme what you can't get back  
(True dat, I thought you knew that)  
Just gimme  
(Money getters, the high bidders)  
Why don't you gimme the world?  
(Rollin' wit us)  
Gimme what you can't get back, for the five Burroughs  
So in God I trust, I lust for a 850-deluxe  
And in too, I touch a million-plus, ain't much to discuss  
Diamonds and double-digits, Gianni Versace down with lizards  
It's realism so I visualisin' to live it  
Movin' cleverly wit intentions of longevity  
Strong pedigree got me touchin' papers, others would never see, G  
So do the crest in my claw, fluorescents

Symbolizes the essence, you're sailin' in a sweppervescence  
Drug investments, a street thug's plug, the insurance, but informers  
They had you wanted for warrants 'fore you get enormous  
Life's a performance so players play wit endurance  
'Cos from war sense, any villain's willing to get more intense  
They tried to break us but all it did was just make us  
Travel across acres for papers, bona fide money takers  
'Cos though we know somehow we all gotta go  
As long as we're leavin' thievin', we'll be leavin' wit some kind of doe

So

Just gimme

(Pimp lines and dollar signs)

Just gimme

(Rollin' trees, stackin' G's)

Gimme what you can't get back

(True dat, I thought you knew that)

Just gimme

(Money getters, the high bidders)

Why don't you gimme the world?

(Rollin' wit us)

Gimme what you can't get back

(It's real, NYC)

Just gimme

(QB)

Just gimme

(BK, VT)

Gimme what you can't get back

(See me, AZ y'all, representin')

Just gimme

(Yeah, the street life is strife life)

Why don't you gimme the world?

(Representin')

Gimme what you can't get back

(Life's a bitch)

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