

Better Than I Can Tell Ya

Baby Bash

Yeah, yeah
I'm a spit some of this real game
Some real shit, some real talk
Na, na, whoa, oh, whoa
Ugh, check my watch, check my chain
It's simple and plain, the Chevy wit the blew out brains
As I bounce and mash, count this cash
Floss and flash, cop and blow a zip wit Bash
Since everything is big in Texas then where's the zag's?
I'm across the finish line, tell me where's the flags?
Brought my rag top, should have brought the Jag
On the beach me and Beesh, look at all this ass
I could tell you stories but can show you cash
Give you game and secrets that I know you'll pass
To the next playa hater and he'll break like glass
Now I got a bunch of people digging' through my pads
So I choose to floss 'cause who's the boss, let's ink it
It's Richie Rich for those who thought re-think it
Some yell it and tell it, I blow it and smoke it and smell it
Let's spend tokens wit my people who sell it, what?
I can show you better than I can tell ya
I can show you better than I can tell ya
I can show you better than I can tell ya
But it's really nothin' though
But it's really nothin' though
I could show you somethin' dirty deep up in them corners mayne
What's the deal?
I could bend the block and make it hotter than a Forman grill
I got the keys to the Chevy Caprice
I could show you mother fuckin' snitches straight to Belize
Now that's low, fa sho', conspiracy and parole
I could show you real cats doin' time over a ho
I could show you poor and happy, or rich one's that lose they mind
I could show you dime pieces in school fashion design
I could show you streetlights and heart beak hotels
I could show you young cats gettin' popped wit yayo
Down to do what I gotta do to satisfy the man in me
And from the looks of thangs the popo's ain't understandin' me
The original digital scale reader

The pedigree playa who be stackin' his Velveeta
I could show you boss stuntin' so fuckin' disgustin'
I could show you rapper's frontin' but mayne it's really nothin'
I can show you better than I can tell ya
I can show you better than I can tell ya
I can show you better than I can tell ya
But it's really nothin' though
But it's really nothin' though
I could show you, I could reach you and teach you
I know you and where you comin' from, I understand it
This been goin' on forever dog, it's no end
Life is like a bullet in your back from a close friend
Disappointed to the point where I'm runnin' by myself
Never knowin' where I'm goin' start to wonder myself, yeah
Money was a necessity, my greed got the best of me
You think you smokin' Uncle B, who got the recipe?
I'm sayin' it's nothin', I say it sincerely, and speakin' clearly
I'd rather you respect me than fear me
I came a long way and still I got a while to go
You probably thinkin' to yourself, "What's he smilin' for?"
My dog Bash about to be platinum doin' his thang
So if you hate him for it, boy you fakin' and know it
We takin' this money, big bundles of bills
I'm like a whole 'nother person when it come to this skril
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