## **Guilty By Association**

## **Pitbull**

Man, I hate it when I'm in the club or out on the streets and all these cats run up on me talkin bout what they doin, and who they set the liquor on or how many bricks they flippin.

I don't need to hear that shit to be honest with you, dawg. It's cool you flip birds, don't bring that shit around me.

I heard you were snitches so don't come around me.

I heard you talkin lick, don't talk that shit around me.

Cause I ain't gettin indicted with fools around me.

It's cool you flip birds, don't bring that shit around me.

I heard you were snitches so don't come around me.

I heard you talkin lick, don't talk that shit around me.

Cause I ain't gettin indicted with fools around me.

Call me Miami haro haro, cause this is but the track.

Blows my mind like oh chea.

Yeah, that's wrong, but it's real.

Fuck boys they know the deal.

Pit don't start it up, revolution.

Now all they wanna do is follow, follow, but chill.

I went from DI servin me meals to makin a mill.

So fuck with your deals, talk is cheap so fuck a grill.

Miami got them boys that's real, trill.

Now pull up, no grill, sand of steel.

But only God knows that they kill bill.

You can tell them boys is rookies when they make it rain in the club.

You know them boys is rookies when they got a hundred ones under dub.

I love it when they think they big time, but they just servin cookies.

And I love it when they think they from the hood,

and they just surburban pussies.

I'm up in the sky box with cushions, pimpin,

not chasin pussy, just lookin for investors

to back up this movie we pushin.

I ain't comfortable so everything I make is cushion,

and every day comes nothin but stockin with sushi. It's cool you flip birds, don't bring that shit around me.

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Cause I ain't gettin indicted with fools around me.I rap for them low key boys, get money, no keys doih.

But it's like everywhere I go, everybody pull up low by the boatloads, woah.

Then they get on records and rap about the shit and cold like the dead don't know.

These boys need to wake up and smell the cocaine, cause this a different day and age in the rap game.

Cause the feds came bugged, that's why they listen to everything that we say. You can deny it until you get federally indicted,

accounts frozen and family just put on a diet.

Them big boys that push heavy weight know I ain't lyin.

I'm tryin to blow til the point I can tell Donald Trump,

"You fired." I did what I had to do to get where I'm at,

I push a little this, I push a little that.

But now that the game has let me in I ain't never goin back and man you can bet that.

Havin problems movin weight?

Man, I wish I could help, but rap is my meal ticket so keep them bricks to yourself. It's cool you flip birds, don't bring that shit around me.

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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