

# I Don't Hang

## Soopafly

Yes, yes y'all, yes, yes y'all  
Yes, yes y'all, yes, yes y'all  
Yes, yes y'all, yes, yes y'all

Yes, yes y'all, yes, yes y'all Ruff rugged tha incredible one, Soopafly come wit' tha bomb

A pound to brake a muthafucka down

Surrounded, by subliminal thoughts to keep me criminal minded

You'll find its hard fuckin' wit' a dog that'll scar Your whole mind body soul approach

Devastated, elevated your shit never made it

However can one dare to compare a style rare from ground to air above

Showin' no love, now it's tha pimpin' flow Interests show, that you ain't hittin' no mo

Your shit's gettin' old, forget tha past

Don't let tha past pave a way to tha world occupied by MC's that I slay

Affect tha first when I select a verse to hit you with tha worse intention Blast in three dimension, sharp like a  
ginzu

Then you will understand that I split niggas to fragments of a man

Differential from pots to pans, opposition at a glance

I rate, and takin' chances quick to brake like branches I'm like a bunchy on a midnight get right or get even

You're wondering like Steven running from day light to evening

Time, 'cos I bust shots to injure, I stay black and smooth like a ninja

It's Soopafly quick to throw them thangs

I get tha money and rings, muthafuckaz can't hang cos I don't hang with no bustas, I don't hang with no fags

I don't hang with no connivin' ass niggas who ain't out there makin' cash

Sho nuff don't hang with no snitches, sho nuff don't fuck with no bitches

I'm only out for my riches

So muthafuckaz stay tha fuck out my business Feel tha beat

I gots to have it

I gots to have it

I gots to have it I'm explanatory like Rogaine what's your name was mine?

Soopafly game do or die

Death becomes those who oppose and run up

Muthafuckaz get done up, on a one two come up

(Come up) Evidently you've been bitin' for years all skills to adapt to

(Nigga I'll pimp slap you)

My rhyme trap you, attractin' bitches and hoes

Then developin' tha 51 flows I suppose, I got you runnin' like your nose

Like threat, shot to my niggas that can't get wet

Betcha, I spoke a lecture I let cha think everythin' is fine

Then react inna blinks time over done I'm rated number one contender

Tha war zone engage or surrender

Now if tha kicks fit nigga wear that shit

Give me a stage and microphone I'm bound to tear that shitTha fuck up,now what cha gon do?

Take a seat, or step to my mystic well then pack tha concrete

Now how you gonna act? I'll lay your ass flat

It's Soopafly comin' with tha shit like that

(Like that, like that)I gots to have it, 'cos I want it and I need it

I gots to have it, 'cos I want it and I need itNow only I control thee unfold thee

Uncut and uncensored floatin' vista, it's ah

Sort of like a mixture, can you picture

One calm and cool one that burn like the sunThe one two, two to three Soopafly rolls freely

(Freely)

High to the sky, muthafuckas can't see me

(See me)

I'm skulls like a beanie, I'm disappearin' like a genie

(Beanie, genie)Intoxicated off tha Remy

(Remy)

Martin I'm startin' to box up fools by tha carton

It's tha one, incredible fly

I fly by day, droppin' bombs on thee E.P.

With Dat Nigga Daz still representin' D.P.Now I don't hang with no bustas and I don't hang with no fags

And I don't hang with no connivin' ass niggas

Who ain't out there makin' cash

Sho nuff don't hang with no snitches, sho nuff don't fuck with no bitches

I'm only out for my riches

So muthafuckaz stay tha fuck out my businessWaitin' baitin' for my ass to flip flop but I don't flop

(Flop, flop)

Waitin' baitin' for my ass to flip flop but I don't flop

(Flop, flop)Waitin' baitin' for my ass to flip flop but I don't flop

(Flop, flop)

Waitin' baitin' for my ass to flip flop but I don't flop

(Flop, flop)No I don't

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