

# Sh\*t n' Floss

## Rexx Life Raj

mind ain't never mattered, this shit ain't a object  
timing is nothing I know it's a process  
she see me sit at the table with bosses  
you wanna fuck don't make it so o'vious  
move in with caution, fuck it I'm lawless; hey  
if it ain't ballin' then what do you call this  
think in the morning I think you should call in  
my nigga is with me put him on your tall friend  
off the zans at 10 in the morning  
I think his addicted

he say Rajjie we been working, we derserve it; fuck it we lifted  
I guess I do need my issue  
for every time that they use me  
they never pay no attention  
now this shit look like a movie

'maxie driva' got the city poppin, poppin adderall, got me feeling awesome I been in my feelings like I'm  
'Abby Gram'

all these bitches nigga hubby damn  
I could prolly use a Hologram  
a sign in short to different person  
people tell me you're a bitch in person  
your Instagram is a different person  
rolling a choppah on the way way  
dropping these bombs, it's mayday  
momma said don't do drugs, but this is the gateway; hey

focus pills and marijuana I been grinding like a boss  
if she's wit it and I want her, she'll get high and I'm a boss  
never thought they'd see me winning now I'm winning I'm boss  
only right I prove em wrong  
shit on niggas when I floss

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I got a plan now, I got a plan now  
all of that talking don't match where you at now  
look where you at now

niggas be perping and fade to the background, you're in background  
remember when they used to call me a class clown  
BITCH I'm a Dad now, bitch I'm Dad  
still that, big black funny nigga knock a bitch joke  
VIP, you're paying 10 at the door  
and my section drinking here from the storehouse  
never had too many options  
mango earnings on the hot chips  
cool-aid pickle with a bag of trolli's  
eating Chinese food without the chopsticks  
the fuck is a silver spoon  
nigga I really lived in a living room  
my mind a places you couldn't reach  
if you had a million tentacles  
from bridge birth is a miracle  
this shit is spiritual  
had a therapy with God, he told me he would give me His like I was a rookie buried barns  
now every time I drop a track it sound like cherry balm  
I might just roll up some Cherry pot  
smoke till my eyes look like Cherry drops  
don't get it twisted I been a Rex  
but I'm chilling at the TrÃ-fare top  
rolling these shops on the way way  
dropping these bombs it's mayday  
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