Talking That Shit

Nature

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I rap for all thug cliques bloods and crips
Niggas who hate the cameras and loving the chips
Caught in solitude old timers taught me how to move
Fort apache Queensbridge corner athlete
At 6-1 170 plus

Hennyed up walk around like I could never be touched
The whole clique be heavily truck
Peep the style though

Tricking house notes and whips on these foul hoes Wild as Alpo crack crusade rap bu-ffets

A rare site like blacks in toupees

Keep the Rollie shinin' true players know the science

And those that's behind me be the Giants

While y'all are Jets

Last place niggas minor threats

Stay on the move till it's time to rest

Aint it bugged?

So take it back to the time Rickle's with Doug

I used to fiend to hear my shit in the club

Torchin it for the less fortunate y'all need to watch me

Bitches start to swarm like the paparazzi

Pussy and money it made me cocky

Celebrity getting no sleep

Drinking heavily and live the life some will never seeI got a fist full of dollars (and you talking that shit)

Rich rap scholar (and you talking that shit)

We plan to live forever (don't be talking that shit)

You better get your shit together (stop talking that shit)

It's the top of the division (still talking that shit)

Knock'em out position ('cause we talking that shit)

Anything can happen (so don't be talking that shit)

Now watch me go platinum (just for talking that shit)1'S for the money 2's for the weed spot Undercover cops follow me though they need not

It's like I'm Rick James
Caught in the mix rockin' thick chains
From hood to hood aint shit changed
Supplying hits

The type of cat hoes eye and dip
Tricking the same loot that some'll try and flip
Why attempt to go against the livest clique?
Firm knowing you'll burn soon as the fire's lit
And by the time it sets in I'll be a veteran
Aiming for the waistline hit you at the midsection

Trick questions for game shows

Call me arrogant too thugged out who do you blame though

Payroll the whole clique salute the rich

Moving out of the hood kids play where we used to piss

Niggaas is humorous it's Nature who this?

Claiming desperado aim shoot and they miss

But the fact is I'm giving back to the bridge

From the athletes to the hoes and blow trafficers

I'll do anything to be the man

From competing with fam

Hold guns squeeze with either hand

It's like I'm ambidexterous somehow stress this

Talking about blowing knowing the family's restless

How many ways can you correct this?

So with that I exit I guees it's up to the expertsI got a fist full of dollars (and you talking that shit)

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Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/