Fuck What U Heard

Ralvero

Yeah, nigga, this shit still goes on
Punk, motherfuckas
I want you to listen to every
Motherfuckin' word in this song, bitch
'Cause this is directly to you, hoe
You motherfuckin' in the face ass
Cross this nigga, fuck y'all
This for you nigga, bitch
Fuck what u heard
Fuck what u heard about me, nigga
Fuck what u heard
Fuck what u heard about me, nigga
Fuck what u heard
Fuck what u heard about me, nigga
Step up to these killas, feel the fuckin' trigger
Fuck what you heard if ya ain't heard this
That I roll wid a group ah niggas quick to throw fits
Quick to go get, quick to go rob him a bitch
Quick to go lay down some platinum hits
I'm tired of you bitches go runnin' y'all mouth
Talkin' about, we ain't really keepin' it South
I put the gun in yo' mouth and blow ya motherfuckin' brains out
Fuck what you heard and it just no doubt, nigga
Niggas like to gossip like some bitches
They down be round they bitches
'Cause they bitches groupie bitches
And since I cut Three 6 these bitches wanna claim my dick
We throwin' hits, they throwin' fits
These bitches need to quit, they wanna be down wid it
But these niggas won't admit it, they droppin' to they knees
They beggin' please to be a 6
You niggas on my dirt
I smack you like a bird
Because you fulla sherm
And by the way, fuck what u heard, boy
Fuck what u heard
Fuck what u heard about me, nigga
Fuck what u heard
Fuck what u heard about me, nigga

Step up to these killas, feel the fuckin' trigger
My nigga, fuck it what you heard
You need to find out the truth
Or get ya guns
And come and test this hundred ninety proof
Pounds and silent spotted
Nuthin' but tickets in my wallet
All these hatas got me scopin' man
They still can't stop it for sure

There's crosses all up in this shit
Crosses all up in my click
Got most of them crosses out
But still I got a few to get
Those who used to be wid me like
Hope that boy ahead and he fall
Sick ah hearin' from they dog
Man, you need some beats from Paul
Never happy, keep on rappin'
Tryna live as good as me
Just bought my crib for a half a mil
My life complete
I guess that's why they dis like
And claim my shit wouldn't twirk
Tryna make them locals come above me
But it didn't work
I got you bitches hot
(Hot)
You hopin' that I stop
(Stop)
I'm ten years in the game
Wid out a fuckin' clock
(Clock)
It's like I hear me
And it's like I don't hear me
I guess I get bad off in these streets
While they bail off
I was born up in the ghetto streets
Always learn to pack the heat
Call me on my cellular phone
If you want that work from me
Cowards like to talk and plan
Point some fingers say some names
Nigga, if you claim you buck
Handle ya fuckin' business, man

I been rollin' from the start
Always snatch a coward car
Evergreen is where I'm from
Sippin' on the syrup we slum
In the night we smoke and light
At the club we start a fightc
When we pimpin' on yo' bitch
We show them golds and flash the ice
Fuck what u heard
Fuck what u heard about me, nigga
Fuck what u heard
Fuck what u heard about me, nigga
Step up to these killas, feel the fuckin' trigger

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