

Simple Conversation

Reese

That's simple conversation
Is you rollin' up but you don't feel nothin'?

That's simple conversation
Baby is ya fuckin' with a real one?

That's simple conversation
That's simple conversation
That's simple conversation
Why these niggas keep hatin'?

That's simple conversation Hop up in the whip
smokin' on the shit, you gon' need ventilation
OG tastin'
don't smoke till ya choke, get the dope, don't waste it
I'd rather chill wit' a bad bitch
and see a bitch nigga later
Nah, nigga, I ain't waitin' up
nah nigga, I ain't waitin'

Niggas still hatin', niggas still on the shit
Bitches still on a nigga dick, word to the clique
Every verse like a bird, think I'm servin' a brick
Ya heard me?

That's simple conversation
Leanin' in my ride and smokin' weed up out a paper
Come to Gs, I got a nation, weed and gin, the combination
Need to legalize it! Is you rollin' up but you don't feel nothin'?

That's simple conversation
Baby is ya fuckin' with a real one?

That's simple conversation
That's simple conversation
That's simple conversation
Why these niggas keep hatin'?

That's simple conversation Broke ass nigga, stop hatin'
I'm fuckin' hoes off simple conversation
Keep it real, I ain't even gotta say shit
Whip the dick out, make the freak bitch taste it
Gears on the steering wheel, from the ?
Grew up in a spaceship, shot right past
Smellin' like a bag
smokin' out the bag, sunny boy had
So many mothafuckin' hundreds in my hand, flash

Baby is ya fuckin' wit' a real one?
All these pussy ass niggas, I'll kill one
I'm in the mothafuckin' trap, vac-sealing
Breakin' every building, snappin' at the ceiling
Keep the heat compressor, straighten up the extra
Bankroll, you goin' hard, you a big flexer
I'm on the phone talkin' money, simple conversation
Deep broke yeah nigga they still waitin'
Is you rollin' up but you don't feel nothin'?
That's simple conversation
Baby is ya fuckin' with a real one?
That's simple conversation
That's simple conversation
That's simple conversation
Why these niggas keep hatin' whoah?
That's simple conversation
Money talk, talk money
that's a simple conversation
Three cellphones on the odd nigga
that's how the plug conversatin', aye
Bilingual juugin' man across the nation, aye
I'm fuckin' up money, sometimes I gotta pay for it, aye
Live from the bando, my partner operation
SS Camaro, nothin' like a star racin'
I buss on her chin, now she all in my facial
Hot sauce, I need a pay-cation
It could all be so simple
that's a little conversatin'
My niggas ain't bluffin' wit' you, get shot little raisin

Songwriters

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