

# **Sure Thing**

## **St. Germain**

Kush In A Swisha  
Money Over B^tches  
Never Kill A Woman  
Unless She A Witness  
All About My Business  
Survival Of The Fittest  
She Let Me Hide My Weed In Her Titties..  
B^tch I Got The Cash In A Rubber Band  
I Got The Glock Already Cocked. Boom.  
F^cking With A N^gga, Meet My Mother F^cking Goons  
Sorry For The Wait, Carter Four Coming Soon  
Light It Up, Cause I'ma Smoke.  
She Tried To Deep Throat, I F^cked Around And Choked Her  
It's Young Money, Mother F^cker, Game Over  
Shots Leave Ya Body Like Ya Doin Yoga  
And Lord Knows I'ma Sinner, Pain Pills For Dinner  
B^tch I'm Getting Money Like I Gotta Money Printer  
I Got A Chopper And A Trimmer, Shooting Like Jimmer  
You Coming In That Water, Boy, You Better Be a Swimmer  
I Aint Worried About Ya'll, Sitting In My Hole  
While Miss Anita Baker Say "You Bringing Me Joy"  
I Came Straight Og Outta Jail And Did My Thing On These Boys  
  
And We All Yelled "F^ck You, B^tch" And Kept Going  
And I'm On, And That's Right, Baby.  
And I Aint Going Out This B^tch With Out A Fight, Baby.  
One Request, Please Don't Bite Baby  
I Got Some Bomb A^^ P^ssy From A White Lady  
I Aint Lying, I'ma Shine Like A Nickel Or a Diamond  
I Smoke Alotta Weed To Keep Them B^tches Off My Mind  
Girl, Stop Talking That Sh^t  
Gon' Suck A N^gga D^ck  
For A New Outfit  
And Even If The Sky Come Falling  
B^tch, I'ma Still Be High  
I Got Faith In My Weed, Man  
And Lil N^ggas Got 'Yay By The Bean Bag  
Hit Yo A^^ From The Side Like A Screen Pass  
And That Red Bandana Is The Team Flag

Yeah, All Up In Ya F^cking Face  
Tez Pushed The Album Back, Sorry For The Wait  
Yeah  
Yeah  
Yeah  
Uh Huh

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