Shittin' Me

Khujo Goodie

Uh, yeah, yeah, on dis one right here We goin' to lock down the whole world wit dis You know what I'm sayin' Come on, come on, come on, come on Come on, come on, come on Come on, come on come on, come on Come on, come on, come on You shittin' me a, you shittin' me a, you shittin' me a You shittin' me a, you shittin' me a, you shittin' me a You shittin' me a, you shittin' me a, you shittin' me a, you shittin' me a You shittin' me a, you shittin' me a, you shittin' me a Dem ain't Edie Golds in yo mouth, shittin' me You say you got dem keys and dem peas, shittin' me Talkin' 'bout you got dem stacks on deck boy, shittin' me D4L ain't what's happenin', shittin' me Can't rap and make this hot track, shittin me You claming you ain't feeing this boy, shittin' me Oh, dats real platnium on yo neck, shittin' me Thinkin' that gurl right thurr goin' get wit cha boy, shittin' me Tipin' house you buying her drinks she gon tell you, shittin' me Tellin' me you got dem pe fo 13, shittin' me Thinkin' I'm gone keep takin' this shout money, shittin' me Dem spree ain't got you ass geeked up, shittin' me Talkin' you 'bout want yo money back partner, shittin' me What you thinkin' I'm a lame nigga, shittin' me Telll them cops on the west side think I'm slow, shittin' me There ain't new kills on this side, shittin' me, come on You shittin' me a, you shittin' me a, you shittin' me a You shittin' me a, you shittin' me a, you shittin' me a You shittin' me a, you shittin' me a, you shittin' me a You shittin' me a, you shittin' me a, you shittin' me a They talkin' 'bout the stunt broken muthafuckin', shittin' me They call me juicy ten y'all suckers nigga's will see I'ma a made man tyrin' to get these muthafuckin' millions Have my shit stacked up higher than peach street buildin's Ain't no fuckin' friend of me, damn so ain't no ken to me So why y'all tyrin' to hang around, y'all can't even be fin no ten of me Shittin' me D4L is my real click

Dem the only nigga's I trust and I break bread wit

See stunting is a habbit, ow, I got carrots
Every time my necklas hang my fans try to grab it
I wish you would I wish you would, and try to get buck
And so many nigga's wit D4L we'll tear the club up
And they dreesed in all black, damn right we got stacks
If you want sumtin' from the park bitch we'll buy that
Shittin' me, alwayz talkin' bout fuckin' lintin' me

Get somewhere, I don't need no broke niggas round me, come on You shittin' me a, you shit

D4L ain't all I trust you, shittin' me, that's all my love
They ain't bone enough to come fuck wit us, bank head gone buck wit us

Westside gone buck wit us, ATL gone buck wit us

You think Fabo ain't ready to come out that door and kill a bitch You shittin' me, you think I'm lyin' when I say I'm pop by bill, bitch You shittin' me, I lived dirty all my life but you think it ain't real bitch You shittin' me, you think I'm playin' oh we this steal you shittin' me

We stand on corners and 'cus, we hell too much
We killa wit guts automatic no clutch
Proper boy that's me click, I don't care who you wit
D4L runin' shit, we got the hood on lock bitch
Scot ye lard dat's my dog, free blue wat up 'cuz
In the hood ever day, like a fen on drugs
Got that work for the low, weed, pills and the drow

Seely fat never slow, count my money get sum mo, come on You shittin' me a, you shittin' me a, you shittin' me a, you shittin' me a You shittin' me a, you shittin' me a You shittin' me a, you shittin' me a, you shittin' me a, you shittin' me a, you shittin' me a

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