

# How It Was (Grand theft auto 5)

## Future

Dirty soda, Spike Lee, white girl, iced tea  
Fully loaded AP, yeahI just fucked your bitch in some Gucci flip flops  
I just had some bitches and I made them lip lock  
I just took a piss and I seen codeine coming out  
We got purple Activis, I thought it was a droughtBitch I'ma choose the dirty over you  
You know I ain't scared to lose you  
They don't like it when you're telling the truth  
I'd rather be realer than you  
I had to make me a cup now  
I called a contractor to make me a Sprite  
I sold the dope out your house  
Now you come to my house, I've got dope in the couch  
You know I don't fuck with no rumors  
Rocking red bottoms like they Pumas  
Have these bands on me, I'mma do 'em  
I take these pills and I'm having a thrill  
Taking prescription's a hell of a feeling  
As for the xanny, I never forgot it  
Got 'em begging to call up my phone tryna have a menage  
Got a porter, the cash can't even stay in the house cause there's too much to hide  
Whip the four to a nine, gotta pay up the rent I was too far behind  
Fuck 'em two at a time, fuck 'em two at a time  
Had to do what I had to do to get where I'm at  
Niggas, no, I ain't lying, niggas, no, I ain't lying  
There's a lot on my mind, there's a lot on my plate  
But I never complain  
I was working the weight like I came out the gym, I never did train  
Put the girl on a train  
Strapped a bird on her back, now she came back with change, ayI just fucked your bitch in some Gucci flip flops  
I just had some bitches and I made them lip lock  
I just took a piss and I seen codeine coming out  
We got purple Activis, I thought it was a drought  
I just fucked your bitch in some Gucci flip flops  
I just had some bitches and I made them lip lock  
I just took a piss and I seen codeine coming out  
We got purple Activis, I thought it was a droughtI strapped the dope to your spouse  
The first time I gave her an ounce  
I put some free bands in her account  
I told her "bitch, can't be running your mouth

Better watch what you say to these niggas  
Cause you already know what they 'bout"  
Put the game in a choke in a knot  
Hit that bitch while I'm choking her out  
Put the hook on her, now she got love in the south  
I got some purp on me now  
Stacking the styrofoams up by the door  
They don't let me back in, they ain't know they in trouble  
Valet the whip by the front door  
On a percocet now and I need me some more  
Tell me them lies that you want me to hear  
I try to forget but it's hard to forgive  
Take me some codeine and pop me a pill  
I pull on a blunt and blow smoke out my ears  
I smoke on this blunt, I get high as I can  
I float off the Earth in designer  
I'm working on having some manners  
I'm thinking about it right now  
I'm holding the cash while I pour up the lean  
Then I put one in the air I just fucked your bitch in some Gucci flip flops  
I just had some bitches and I made them lip lock  
I just took a piss and I seen codeine coming out  
We got purple Activis, I thought it was a drought  
I just fucked your bitch in some Gucci flip flops  
I just had some bitches and I made them lip lock  
I just took a piss and I seen codeine coming out  
We got purple Activis, I thought it was a drought Thought it was a drought, thought it, thought it was a drought  
We thought it was a drought, we poured a Activis  
Bitch I'ma choose the dirty over you  
You know I ain't scared to lose you  
They don't like it when you're telling the truth  
I'd rather be realer than you

Songwriters

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