

# Bullshit

## Vee tha Rula

Wake up every morning for the bank role  
Ain't got it but I can't go  
All about my cheese, my nigga can't so  
Chillin's get this money, nigga pay so  
Swear I just talk to Cam, sure let's get it pop it  
Nigga with me, someone told him to shot me  
The club goin' up cuz we started from the bottom  
All up with my nigga cuz somebody pop the bottom  
Gota roll so I'm poppin', I'mma put on the model  
It how they put a party, get the bitches and the ride on  
Lil nigga with a forty since a younger made a problem  
May have no roll model so how you think will ridin'  
Man in the street we racin', racin'  
And nigga be patient, patient  
And these others nigga hatin', hatin'  
Cuz the paper I'm chasin', chasin'  
Nigga waal  
Life too short for the bullshit, for the bullshit nigga x 4  
Life too short for a bullshit,  
Life too short x 4Life too short for a bullshit,  
For the bullshit niggaSweatin' for the money like I can't stop  
And some sleepers in ten top nigga  
I was hurtin' and hopin' that the pain will stop  
Thirsty for the world, I feel the rain drop  
I know how to rile and how to fuck and bang the balance?  
No body sais is easy, man you know this shit is a chalange  
And you chopping at the shots and nigga try to build a palace  
Smokin' to Jamaican nigga til my eyes are callas  
Yeah I'm smokin' on jamaican  
Drill like, like a ashient  
Chasin' paper like a maser,  
Livin' life that's amazin'  
Nigga waalAnd nigga ride dolo  
Man I swear the popper try to take a nigga photo  
And these niggas won't beaf x 2  
Yeah these nigga cow boy nigga told to mammaThirty glove, murder to a clush nigga  
With a burner for curneis, for hwo ever hold the feelings  
If she wants more money to the ceilin'  
Near and jill, near and deal it

Made a killin' with the killler  
Pay and bail it like the paper close  
In prison they are all of my dogs  
They go to yard, never talk, later take the skills  
Homucide real force, we don't know much more  
All the man saw the war, you don't know remource  
All the man saw the war, you don't know to add  
Worst play to get caught  
Sleepers as they caught  
Stick the ride dices hitâ€š em with the dogs  
Headlights on the charge, yeah there go the narcs  
Superman in disguise, just another cop  
Spittin' up a lot of blood when you go to cough  
Crime scene, yellow tape, man, there go the chalk  
Lime green, last bubble and get it small

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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