

It Ain't About You

Kurupt

Yea

Ay, Soopafly

Yup

Ay, what's the name of that song that goes

Dada-dada-da-da-da, dadada-da-da

Dada-dada-da-da-da

It ain't about you?

That's the one you rappin' on?

Yea

Oh, yea, that's tight

You like that?

YeaCheck, check, check, check, check

Microphone, check, check, check, check, check

1, 2, check, check, check, check

Live in the place to be

Soopafly, comin' at ya

I don't stop and I don't quit

Comin' with that dogg pound gangsta shit

Yea, peep gameCheck, I break a nigga neck

I keep a nine in my pocket and a home deck

I like to rock a show, I'm stackin' c-notes

It's Soopafly mothafucka if you didn't know

Now peep so sweet unique

I doubt if you could top the peak

Keep 'em in check

No sweat cock back fist connected to cheek, they sleepKick 'em in they ass wake up, uh now

Let me take you on a journey block to block

Show you how to pack heat, drop and 6 4 hop

Cut it up, chop, my homie got it, Tray don't stop

Had them bitches dope fiending like I'm slangin' them rocks

Straight from the L we don't take no shit

We off in the cut waitin' for y'all niggas to trip

We the last mothafuckas you want to fuck withWhen you in close range you best to duck quick

Or get smashed your last chance to forfeit

Game over, I knock a nigga from drunk to sober

I hope I don't have to maneuver the choker

If you wanna dance I do the polka

Stickin' fuck bitch made Soop look like a switchbladeCan I ride in your car?

Girl I've gone too far

Can I smoke on your weed?
Nah, that ain't what you need
Can I borrow a dollar?
No, but you can eat this dick
While I smash my shit
And I pop in my car
Can I give you my number?
Yea, next summer
But I'm hungry baby
Sh, me too, that's crazy
So open up the door 'cuz I'm ready to go
Aight then, but I ain't got no money
Ain't you treatin' baby?
Hell no
Bitch take another route
You ain't even what this song's about
Bitch, I'm on a ride, dip and glidin' through the hood
Smokin' until the sun come out
Bitch please
Got her speakin' in Chinese
They like please
Yea, just pluck 'em off
Mothafuck all you hoes
Fuck 'em all
This is nothing but true game
This stainless thing got stained
The bitch gobble the best, she won a contest
For the best jaws in the West
The homie said, "Watch my head"
But instead, I got a 45 caliber lead spitta
A nigga feelin' bitter, shitty as some kitty litter
Take off, got a Adolf Hitler
Center of attraction
Multiplications then subtractions
From the blast then the smash
And the cash, and the credit
The bitch on my dick
I'm like bitch, forget it
Let it lose bitch, won't you let it
For what you let it
I get a bad bitch from Connecticut
A typical hoe, I'm only in it for the blow
The bitch was only in it for the blow
I gave her some blow then let her blow
Then she turned blue
On the speed I grabbed the heater and then flew
Can I ride in your car?
Girl I've gone too far
Can I smoke on your weed?
Nah, that ain't what you need
Can I borrow a dollar?
No, but you can eat this dick

While I smash my shit
And I pop in my carCan I give you my number?
Yea, next summer
But I'm hungry baby
Sh, me too, that's crazy
So open up the door 'cuz I'm ready to go
Aight then, but I ain't got no money
Ain't you treatin' baby?
Hell noBitch take another route
You ain't even what this song's about
I'm on a ride, dip and glidin' through the hood
Smokin' until the sun come outNow all salute the supreme general that got style
And watch how I rock and lock the block down
Tightly to fight me will 'cause disaster
No chance to surpass the vocab I master
As the sun rotate, took my guns off safe
Been a thug since 8, always drug my weight
I state the facts, mothafuck a platinum plaque
Always got my stack jackin' off from havin' a sackNiggas act as if they back is stiff
And can't put work in
Shake the turf then
get to tuckin' they shirts in
But I'ma stay bangin'
The game that I'm claimin'
Gold chain swangin'
While the six trey hangin'Back bumpa, impact the dumpa
In the stash spot mash out
Knock it locked up with the ass dropCan I ride in your car?
Bitch I'm gone too far
Can I smoke on your weed?
Nah, this ain't what you need
Can I borrow a dollar?
Nah, but you can eat this dick
While I dip in my shit
And uh, pop my cop offCan I give you my number?
Get at me next summer
But I'm hungry baby
Yea, me too, that's crazy
So open up the door 'cuz I'm ready to go
Aight, but I ain't got no money
Ain't you treatin' baby?
Hell noBitch take another route
You ain't even what this song's about
I'm on a ride, dip and glidin' through the hood
Smokin' until the sun come out

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>