

Bullshit (feat. Kevin Gates)

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
Chillins 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 killer
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 diches hitâ€™ 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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