

# How It Was (Grand Theft Auto V OST)

## Future

Dirty soda, Spike Lee, white girl, iced tea

Fully loaded AP, yeah 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 Bitch I'mma 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, ay 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 I 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 airI 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 droughtThought 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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