

# Rap Ass Nigga

## JT Money

Most rappers ain't nothing but niggas who talk a good one  
Talking 'bout they thugs, G's and hustlas  
Or they'll kill a nigga quick 'bout some dumb shit  
Get your mind right, I can tell you're a young kid Still a nigga see right through your game  
I know it ain't no substance to your game  
Trying to outdo the next nigga, claiming G  
But all you rap ass niggas are the same to me I gave you game for free and I just call it like I see it  
Say you real, well nigga be it, nigga don't speak about it, be about it  
'Cause I'm the type of nigga to come through and see about it  
Damn right, nigga kill with that camouflage 'Cause I know you as real as a damn mirage  
You ain't really here talking that same shit  
Even though you only real as the game you kick  
Rap ass nigga Well if you go on and on 'till the break of dawn  
You a rap ass nigga  
And if you hip the hop, the bee-bop don't stop  
You a rap ass nigga And if you fluent talking all that gangsta shit  
You a rap ass nigga  
And if you fit any one of those categories, boy you need to quit  
'Cause you a rap ass nigga Motherfuckers think they can tell anything to a nigga  
You got us fucked up like liquor, pussy nigga  
'Cause you got a big budget  
Thank you can drop anything on the public And we gonna love it now playa, it don't work that way  
Keep playing, fuck around and get hurt that way  
Shit, I feel like a lot of niggas owe me cheese  
Got me wasting my bread on these wack CD's Niggas might as well only sell singles  
Get out the game and go do commercial jingles  
For Kool-Aid, Pringles, or some other shit  
Rap ass niggas just make a nigga sick Can't hold in my beat no mo'  
If I try you then I might blow  
But it might slow down in the bottom  
Rap ass niggas need to fall like harder Well if you go on and on 'till the break of dawn  
You a rap ass nigga  
And if you hip the hop, the bee-bop don't stop  
You a rap ass nigga And if you fluent talking all that gangsta shit  
You a rap ass nigga  
And if you fit any one of those categories, boy you need to quit  
'Cause you a rap ass nigga I'm on a roll like shit paper  
Getting cheese while these other niggas get vapors  
All for me but my game go beyond this

That's the reason other motherfuckers join this I mean jealous nigga, when you look upon this  
All you see is greatness and wanna harm this

But see you harmless, so find someone to play with

You out your league, fucking with this heavy-weight shit With all that fake shit, I'm flowing really scary huh  
Barely to you niggas who clown like Jim Carey huh

Flows vary from bass to that funk shit

Got you open, 'cause I'll never join your punk shit Motherfuckers on the jock like they want dick

Copy cats hear their flows and get so sick

Beat downs all you fuck niggas gonna get

For even thinking you can sit on my chrome bitch If you go on and on 'till the break of dawn

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'Cause you a rap ass nigga

#### Songwriters

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