

## Tight Wit These

Grits

Now If you're tight with these  
Go do your snaps  
And if you're tight with these  
Throw your sholders back  
Now if you're tight with these  
Go bob your head  
And if you're tight with these  
Go throw that bread

Way yonder over the bridge  
Out on the street  
They shouldn't have to tell you, stay out  
Given the circumstances forseen  
Coming off my block and onto your scene  
Now we're potent as X and morphine  
Gonna put a hex, X the whole thing  
Expect Rhyme Runners, front-gunners  
Bypass all the chicks that will want us  
With their arms overthown us

No homo chess on a classic rhyme  
You'll find that my mind is promo  
Bites of Perry como, Move fast, no slow-mo  
Got to be fierce if your heart was ever pierced  
These snaps is traps, it's at me here  
These raps, perhaps, will guide me here  
If not for God's divine, I would not be here

Now If you're tight with these  
Go do your snaps  
And if you're tight with these  
Throw your sholders back  
Now if you're tight with these  
Go bob your head  
And if you're tight with these  
Go throw that prayer!

The Rest Coming Soon!