Talk My Shit

(Diamond Lane) Talk my shit Talk my shit I'm about to talk my shit

All is tough nigga talk got me hot ass summer Quick the call and nigga bluff like he got a number Is the boy wonder, boy wonder what them days gone Just go out to them few nigga that I changed on At least that's what I heard in the hood Mad, cause I'd rather be in the burbs than the hood Hey rather me on the block bro smoking with the have nuts I was in the... because I excel and they have not Buggin some shit be bigger than it's seem Imagine livin banking on your dreams It's a nightmare born the line to sanity Now I'm waking up, for that dream is my reality Man I got these haters mad at me Shit, I love that these haters mad at me I love that these haters mad at me I said that I love that these haters mad at me Fuck it, let me talk my shit Huh, let me talk my shit Fuck it I'm gone, let me talk my shit Fuck em, them niggas want that shit is bad as me While I'm balling with a hood But even in that everything ain't no good listen Last shit I gotta let it in the mirror Let it say I got a two year girl What the fuck I'm gonna tell my ladies How the hell I'm gonna explain this to my other babies No lie, hard true cause real shit And this song will the first time they hear this So hard pure the swallow ain't it So let me ash the stash it ain't gonna be swallow ain't it At least I hope Pop top on the rock won't ever zip a dope And let me talk my shit and let me talk my shit I'm a let you talk my shit, fuck it Folk it will be rocky as long as the fucking flow I'm good that's all the prayers got I swear that's them saying Joe Cause you my outcome what it been wait different I can't... is had me listen and loud create to come a... As make me cocky, sayin with no re-feel the consequences got me To wonder held up in the mirror, the mirror And I know instantly it's not me at all Lost it all To every bitch help me back to every dollar that I have To that home that I own To some niggas from my croop best take a body Busters in the March left too, chain I wouldn't change that spirit for the world I swear I learned a lot of shit But I back no front nigga I cash that will be a sally bitch Let me talk my shit, nigga let me talk my shit

Problem

Fuck it I'm own, let me talk my shit Fuck it I'm school in these niggas who wanna scholarship ... doing this thing, right, right? Fuck it, roll up, nigga I gotta fly in this I'm a better man now, want a proof A text blast can take a squat in this choose roll Just one, nigga that easy A content in double UA I'm that easy In the statch show that the game needs In this hell yeah I need the game Our niggas better get the picture quick For a nigga had to freeze your frame This song need the name cause I ain't have one yet I hear niggas with that gun talk Huh, but I ain't seen one yet Don't think that I ain't looking Because I'm getting money staying fresh and ducking pussy On the daily yeah that's all I'm doing bro Shout out to the squat and them niggas that I do it for Diamond lane, diamond lane, change the game we bout to do Niggas stars, we them stars that's the stars we're looking to Get out with my mama she'll be like damn look at you Life's a bitch you took the bitch and work it like a pimp of... You pop her like a pimp of two Poppin like a... I know you're shining But can you slow down the mollies though Let me talk my shit I'm high let me talk about this Can't you see that I'm own