

Fuck That Shit

TRU

F-F-F-f**k that shit.
If you don't like how I'm living well f**k you.
F-F-F-f**k that shit.
If you don't like how I'm living well f**k you.
Back to the muthaf**kin locs, niggaz wanna joke,
but it's time to sell, let's go.
Niggaz talking bout the rich ain't hard as dope,
but they better back off because we came up.
Now I'm back in the hood with the whole
scream selling dope to the muthaf**kin dope fiends.
3 keys and the nigga came up,
too many fiends to keep this muthaf**kin game up.
Now I'm rapping, niggaz say I win for jyp, sike!
f**k that shit.
From the city where we never sell out bitch.
f**k that shit.
From the city where we never sell out bitch.
f**k that shit. From the city where we never sell out bitch.
f**k that shit.
Life.
Life in the muthaf**kin game,
you know you have to live in the
south to get a muthaf**kin name.
Wanna be me, wanna be you,
but they ain't down with a f**kin clue.
Talkin that shit for centuries,
that hoe never been to penitentry.
Niggaz I hit, niggaz talking shit,
but a nigga that don't quit.
Can't hook the muthaf**kin beata,
I pack a f**kin 9 for the suckas that wanna greed us.
I'm a nigga on a role to get paid, bitch.
f**k that shit.
From the city where we never sell out bitch.
f**k that shit.
From the city where we never sell out bitch.
f**k that shit.
Back to the muthaf**kin fiend,
back on another niggaz dream.
Niggaz gettin paid by the grouse
and every f**kin body in the hood gotta sell dope.
Because the white man gotta f**king see us sold out,
the ghetto code living and then it blows up.
Niggaz getting jacked for their jewels.
Read bout another nigga on the f**kin news.
Niggaz go trippin, niggaz in there dippin,
but a gold P ain't snippin.
Niggaz out whatchin his f**kin back,
niggaz get stuck like that. f**k that shit.
f**k that shit. Give a nigga a f**kin deal on a job,
give a nigga the gatt code and teach him how to ride.
Because the way i felt won't pay a nigga rent, he still can't.
You said it makes no sense to take a brotha
to jail for his reputation, when the government is
drived by the flation.
A brotha gettin beat by the police,
one black judge and you think this shit is sease.

I'm sell caine to get my grits, because I can't get a job so...
f**k that shit.
From the city where we never sell out bitch.
f**k that shit.
From the city where we never sell out bitch.
f**k that shit.
From the city where we never sell out bitch.
f**k that shit.
From the city where we never sell out bitch.
Yeah and now you know that the muthaf**kin Real Untouchables
is straight bumpin that muthaf**ka
underground shit to yo muthaf**kin speaker.
All you niggaz that think we weak you better jump off,
before we get a muthaf**kin 9mm you crizzome.
In other words all you punk muthaf**kas
that out chasin and probation,
and don't wanna see a nigga come up,
you ain't nothin but a punk-ass bitch.
Check this out I wanna say f**k that shit to the system,
the punk police,
the radio station that doesn't wanna play our shit,
and all those niggaz that think we can't come up.
f**k ya'll too young saying.
Yo G you got something you wanna
say before we cut out this muthaf**ka?
Yeah I wanna say f**k the muthaf**kin FBI,
the CIA and any muthaf**ka that's playing ???.
Step up and get quickness in the muthaf**ka,
because I'm fiending for 187.
Anytime any day. Yeah, yeah.
We out this muthaf**ka, kid cut the music off.
f**k ya'll.
f**k that shit.
Answer the phone P.
Hello!