

Grapevine

03 Greedo

Heard through the grapevine you tried to disrespect me
Official
Steady 'bout them bodies like that shit impress me
Haha, we been did that
Mustard on the beat, ho

Steady bragging 'bout them bodies like that shit impress me
Let me see you make it out and go and get a check in
These niggas tryna ride the wave like a fuckin' jet-ski
Heard through the grapevine you tried to disrespect me
All that hating ain't got a nigga paid yet
Broke nigga, ain't flew inside a plane yet
All that hating ain't got a nigga paid yet
Broke nigga, ain't flew inside a plane yet, uh

Hell nah, I ain't worried about no frivolous movement
Got the chopper right here if a nigga get stupid
And you know I'ma use it 'cause it's more than just music
'Cause I got the cash money, I'm the '03 Juvie
Only Grape Street nigga with a project with Uzi
And I told y'all move it
Still broke ass nigga worried 'bout Thursday and Tuesday
Duckin' curly hair like the shit was a movie
Ooh, baller blockin' and you niggas flockin'
All my niggas gettin' money, trappin' was a hobby
Ooh, ooh, you braggin' 'bout a homi'
Ayy, ayy, you still a nobody
That lil' hottie got an ass like a PT Cruiser
Seen me actin' bad, say, "He think he Boosie"
I can't take the bitch with it 'cause the bitch be boostin'
And you know I'm still into the distribution, ayy

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Slow motion for a nigga from the projects (Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy)
Soulja Slim, that's Lil 100
Slow motion for a nigga from the projects
Soulja Slim, that's Lil 100

Caught her in a lie, steady draggin' the bands
Never do her hair just like Raggedy Ann
Why you steady talkin' shit with your raggedy ass?
Baby day ain't shit with his faggoty ass
Taught the other side where I'm from, the whole bricks fly
Chopper, no MMA, it's finna kickbox
Do it for my peoples, we gon' take it to the tip-top
Sippin' all this syrup while I come with all this slick talk, ayy

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I'm the Grape Street Juvie, Peter Roll Stunna
The bitch leave me, I'ma take everything from her
Project baby, always lookin' for a come-up
Just bought some new choppers and them drums holdin' a hundred
Walk with a limp 'cause my knots heavy
Play and you get popped, hold the Glock steady
Only broke niggas beef, so I ain't trippin'
Just 'cause I keep it cool don't mean I ain't crippin', huh?
Me and my niggas gettin' rich, huh?
Got a million dollar swag, hit a lick, huh?
You be hatin', pillow talkin' to your bitch, huh?
Now I'm gon' hit her, then I pass her to the clique, huh?
She a thick fine one, make you smile, she pass through
Damn, that girl sexy, lil' mama got cash too
See me, I eat, sleep, shit, talk racks
And if you ain't talkin' money then we off that, huh?

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