

## Wit Da Shitz

### A Boogie Wit Da Hoodie

Clout God  
Gunna whatup bro  
You ain't with the shit  
You ain't with the shits  
You ain't with the shits  
Say you drilling you ain't shootin shit  
A Boogie  
Say you trapping you ain't doing shit

You say you a trapper you ain't moving bricks  
You say you a killer you ain't killing shit  
Say you drilling you ain't doing shit  
Boy stop flexing I know you ain't with the shits  
You ain't with the shits, you ain't with the shits  
You ain't with the shits, you ain't with the shits  
You say you trapping you ain't moving bricks  
You say you drilling you ain't shootin shit

You ain't with the shits you ain't with the shits  
You pack work but never seen a quarter brick  
The plug just sent me ten I ordered six  
I just fucked a sack off on some Jordan kicks  
You ain't with the shits nigga stop the flexing  
Nigga want some drank know Ima tax em  
My niggas with the shit they bout that action  
Catch me up in traffic automatics  
You ain't with the shits nigga why you frauding  
Ski mask on my niggas robbing  
Nigga you don't want these problems  
We got choppers and revolvers we'll solve ya

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You say you a killer you ain't killing shit  
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Boy stop flexing I know you ain't with the shits  
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You ain't with the shits, you ain't with the shits  
You say you trapping you ain't moving bricks  
You say you drilling you ain't shootin shit

You say with the shits  
You say you flippin bricks  
But nigga I know you ain't really into  
I got a smith on me  
But I will always keep a k with me  
We the men in black  
If this brick on me ain't adding up what I paid  
Ima send it back  
And if this bitch with me don't open up and give me brain  
Nigga Ima send her back  
Cus I ain't feelin that shit  
Word to motha  
Ion know if niggas hate or love us  
In they feelings and shit  
Pour it up and then I sip it up  
I'm leaning up feeling like I had a pill in that shit  
Bitches only wanna fuck us cus we clouting up

I know what's up I been on that shit  
Counting hundreds  
I fuck it up I fuck it up  
You know my pieces hitting and shit  
You ain't with it  
Nigga why you flexing  
I could tell you flexing  
Boy you not bout that action  
Lights camera but you not bout that action  
Ya bitch she on me think she like how I'm rapping  
[?] up like I'm Tyson and Jackson  
Then say what up to you like it never happened  
A boogie with the shits like a napkin

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Say you drilling you ain't doing shit  
Boy stop flexing I know you ain't with the shits  
You ain't with the shits, you ain't with the shits  
You ain't with the shits, you ain't with the shits  
You say you trapping you ain't moving bricks  
You say you drilling you ain't shootin shit