

## IE Mentality

### Audio Push

Yeah

Sit back, think about it, sit back

Sit back, think about it, sit back

Sit back, think about it, sit back

Sit back, think about it sit back, think about it

Seen crack, been around it, dope boy, dope boy

Ain't nobody, thinking about you

Mm, ain't nobody, thinking about you

Go get fresher than you

Take the money, make the money

Go girl, make the money

Go girl, make the money

Don't let a, dollar sign, make the woman

Don't let a dollar sign make the woman

'Cause people walk right out your life

Without thinking twice

Just 'cause it ain't nice

It's not nice

It's not nice

Sounds nice

Women saying they ready, when they knowing they not

This life come with a lot, hope you can hold your spot

I got homies that I sit down with and hold my thoughts

I got homies if it go down they let me hold a Glock

You don't know me play boy, sit down, stop fronting for bitches

I say bitches because women ain't even in this business

My flow smooth as butter when I utter these words

I don't pay attention to nouns just show me some verbs

I don't pay attention to sounds babe just show me some action

That's the way love goes, Janet Jackson

Now if it's worth it let me work it, got you spinning backwards

Since Missy knew it was meant for minding your retraction

But you stupid

You stopped listening to Cupid

Started listening to friends that ain't your friends

And they got you out here looking foolish

And you don't even know I know

So as you secretly check on me and my cards stay up

Thinking that I'm a learn some lesson or I'm a play up

This the last night that you the reason I'm a stay up

'Cause now you just another woman the city ate up

I.E. mentality

I.E. mentality

Yeah, and we all here

My Turn 3

Just as long, just as long as you got yo'

Your spirit pure, your vibes right

It's gon' translate

Late night on the road, thinking 'bout who I lost

Thinking 'bout all my dogs, came too far to fall

Look in the mirror I, finally found my pride

Tears flooding my eyes, looking up at the sky

You was my ride-or-die, why he have to take your life  
Thinking 'bout you I cry, thinking 'bout you I cry  
Thinking 'bout suicide, no I can't take that ride  
No I can't take that ride, nah  
A nigga really put his hood on, a nigga really put his hood on  
A nigga really got his jug on, a nigga really been in Plato's  
DPs, nigga really bust guns  
But that shit ain't to be glorified  
In the end niggas snitch or you die  
If you don't understand, then I ain't for you guys  
Later you gon' see who for the ride  
Damn a nigga really miss City  
Can't believe I hit my mid-twenties  
Everywhere I go I got my kid with me  
'Cause I wanna see him live a long life, shit I wanna live a long life  
Told my homies let's all put a slice together, we make a whole pie  
Niggas worried 'bout they own pie  
But granny told me to never trust a person that start believing they own lie  
s  
Let it sit  
2017, Audio Push ahead of it  
Good Vibe Tribe tattled on him I ain't gon' ever quit, let's get it