

My Brother and Me

Audio Push

Transcribing...

Yeah, Yeah

I say, I say

Alright

Paper still comming, money still stackin'

Hater endin' up homicides and we never know what happened

Because everything solid Gucci all on my wallet

Get her girl face up on my jean but she's never out of pocket

Because squad on point, swag I'm [?]

If our livers aren't bad then our lungs are terrible

A wise man told me once "Count you blessing not your problems"

So I just take another shot and pray to God I'll solve 'em

Because me I'm only human but I rap like an [?]

I you're looking for the best let me check this mirror

Yeah I am the boy and I gotta go

I gotta lot to do, your girl 'bout to blow

No win nigga cause it's Audio and it's adios

By now you know we gon' win

This beat is getin' F-wording we should get a room

Fresh to death (Bouce bounce) I should get a tune

Cliché line right here

You gon' sweat you should get a broom

Man I got a house so huge I need directions to my living room

So right now I ain't ballin I'm just living, I'm just livin'

You girl love my swag well nigga that's a given, that's a given

Everything I wear right now is the new edition, new edition

And me I'm just a founder Michael [?], Michael [?]

And I swear your girl love me and you swear I'm so ugly

I ain't a killer but don't push me

Feelin' [?] up in the air, no one there

No one above me I see God there but you're no there

So I guess It's Pricetag and just me

My girl ask "Why you ain't sleep"

I said girl "Cause I ain't pay"

And I know that he ain't me

Cause I'm a main and he ain't me

Girl you [?] and I [?]

You lookin' for shine and I'm like shade

I smell so fresh like my nickname [?]

I'm sharp as a razor [?] and a blade

It's one mission, make digit to buss

I'm just gettin' recognition you gon' give it or what?

Oh what's hattenin'? (What's hattenin')

What it is? (What it is)

The good life (The good life)

That's what we live (That's what we live)

They [?] on us (They [?] on us)

Cause we runnin' the streets (Cause we runnin' the streets)

Oh yeah!

Look

I'm a be great, that's on my brother's son

I never said I love 'em but that's rule number one

Rule number two is to stay loyal to my crew
Rep and don't let nobody disrespect whatever you do
Look at me my nigga, you see the way I always keep it G my nigga
Play the game and I never glitch
I get paid in full like a money [?]
And under no circonstances never will I ever snitch
I'm goin' in mine that's the E-S-P
Hold up the glory goals to God cause he blessed me
I.E, B-O-Dub that's where the best be
And I'm on top of my game like my feet on a PS3
I tell'em Betttle No, Be-Betttle No, Oops I mean Ceetle No
I get [?]
I tell 'em once, I-I don't' tell 'em twice
I look good and all the girls be like "Tell 'em Price"
My flow good like a summer day watermelon bite
And while you talkin' death, nigga I'm sellin' life
Lil [?]
I don't play so I don't deal with you [?] boys
And keep my distance from the dirt bike, dumb boys