

The Statement

Azizi Gibson

Yeah, We back again with some old smooth shit for that ass
The preHISTORIC crew, just doing what we do

It's "Give a bitch D" day, third eye with it like Hiei
Pussy so good had to put it on replay
On the 10-West thinking sex with my lady
I just met her last week on the strip getting jiggy
Girl your bitten gloves with my weed tucked in 'em
Fresh-fuck fit with some trill-ass denim
Main reason why: with some trill-ass women
Why the fuck you always hating why you always in your feelings
Shit (Shit) Now don't make me go cop a clip
Been smoking so long that I think I'm a zip
Fuck what you repping, the gang that you with
Out with your bitch and she's trying to take pics
Instagram, fucked up as shit
Put me on blast while I'm smoking my spiff
Now the whole fucking world know I get high as shit

So here we go
Neck tats stamped, it's a fact: I'm getting pussy bro
Taking down women who was raised off the tootsie roll
Watch me speak Spanish to this girl I don't even know
Have her puff weed till she bleed, no venereal
Hahahaha, she just took a dab
She's coughing so much that she just made me laugh
I might have to call her a cab (you alright? I though you was like
"I smoke all day" and shit. Shut up.)

Getting high to the sky with my motherfucking niggas though
Looking down on the world like "Fuck 'em, I don't need 'em bro"
Going up, going up, going up, where else to go
In the clouds, smoking pounds of the loud, see a lot of hoes

Okay, back on my grizzly
Act as a javelin and stab through the city
Metro-bus used to take a buck-fifty
On my way to see my bitch, give a gift, suck her titty (I'm bout to get some
pussy)
Play PS1 till I sleep for a week
Till some shoes come out that I really really need (I'm bout to cop some new
J's)
Or my weed run out and the chilling ain't cheap
Fuck around and have to play the villain this week
Okay, you don't know
I smoke 'Dro, don't do blow
Live life long, bitch I'm cold
Bitch you old, grandpa Moe
No no, we on the same old shit
We get turnt up, cut a few bricks
Rollin a hundred spiffs, watch two flicks

Nigga that's just how it is, {is, is, is, is, is}
Nigga that's just how it is, is
Nigga that's just how it is, is
Nigga that's just how it is, is
Ah yeah sound like D'Angelo, telling somebody just how it is, just how it is

Okay, here we go, oh oh-oh, here we go, oh
Okay, here we go, oh oh-oh, here we go, oh
Can't neat me, run in circle like a Cheerio
Here we go, oh, oh