

Had To Learn

BiC Fizzle

(Gotta get o-gotta get o- Trev scammed the beat)
Gotta get over (Gotta get over, over you)
(Gotta get over you)
Ayy, Klan business, man, you hear me? (Ayy, run that shit up, Chase)
Free RahRah (Gotta get over, over you)
Ayy, 1K 4L, man (Gotta get it)
Lotta you bitch-
ass niggas don't know what that mean, really (Please, let me in)
Klan business (Gotta get over)

Took a few losses, I just had to learn
Stop breakin' it when I'm away with my turn (Over you)
Me so steady, keep gettin' on my nerves
Say I fuck her too good (Gotta-), got her sweatin' out a Perc'
I'm with big Trae, but swear it's off of her
You would we was Cootie how we catch the curbs (Over you)
I ain't fuckin' that coochie, that bitch prolly burnt
Fizzle gettin' money, why the fuck you concerned? (Ayy, run that shit up, Chase)

I'm in the A and the house by the lake (Over)
I ain't post on the 'net 'cause I needed a break (Over you)
They like, "Bro, where you at?" Bitch, I'm M.I.A.
Slidin' on the highway with that drank and a Drac' (Gotta-)
I just wanna ball, 2K
Was broke on my ass, used to pray for a four-eight (Please, let me in)
Thinkin' 'bout takin' from me, that's a no-way
Slidin' four deep real fast on the E-way (Real fast on the E-way)
We all got the same twenty-four (Over)
Hit up the 'migo, send me some more (Over you)
'Member them days makin' play by the store
You ain't makin' no money, just pushin' the O (Gotta get it)
Learnt that when I first had jumped off the porch
I ain't wifin' no ho, I just want the lil' throat (Over you)
Forty-six hundred I tax for the 'bow
Want some more? Drop the lo' and we slidin' with the dope (Ayy, run that-)

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I'm with big Trae, but swear it's off of her (Get)
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I ain't fuckin' that coochie, that bitch prolly burnt
Fizzle gettin' money, why the fuck you concerned? (Gotta get over)

Yeah, the fuck you concerned 'bout me for? You hear me? (Over you)
The fuck a nigga wanna hate on me for? You hear me? (Gotta get it)
I'm still a young nigga, you hear me?
Yeah
Ayy, Klan business, you hear me? (Please, let me in)
Yeah (BiC Fizzle)
Yeah (Ayy, run that shit up, Chase, gotta get over)

Young nigga came from the bottom
Posted on the block, it was me and my partners (Over you)
The oldest son, wouldn't do it to my father

The hatin' don't stop me, just make me go harder (Gotta-)
Hope he don't play, the K big as a toddler
Got Glocks and revolver for fuck nigga problem (Over you)
Rule number one, if you thuggin', stay silent
Don't fold under pressure, can't switch on your partner (Switch on your partner)
Sippin' drank out a two-liter Sprite (Over)
I'm livin' right, remember nights I was riskin' my life (Over you)
I'm out a side with that thing on the right
Fuck nigga playin', I'm takin' his life (Gotta get it)
'Member them days, but swerves on a bike
Shit to my name, I was tryna get right (Please, let me in)
Pocket full of twenties and a pair of a G-Nikes
Finna go make a play, then flip on a dice (Ayy-)

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Fizzles gettin' money, why the fuck you concerned? (Gotta get over)

(Over you)
(Gotta get it)
(Over you)
(Ayy, run that shit up, Chase)