

## White Tee

Blade Brown

I don't like them, they don't like me  
I'm sitting in my white tee counting white P  
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I'm adding up to the middle of the night G  
They said I'm arrogant, I said "I might be"  
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Dark skin ting, not a lightie  
She asked me if I'm Y.T., I said "I might be"  
Now I'm chilling in her flat in my white tee  
Getting hat and I ain't even taking off my Nike's  
You know these rookies don't do the J's like me  
It was mine, now they wanna be just like me  
I'm like aight G, word to my nineties  
I never saw you niggas in the nineties  
These niggas millennium, bang outs, we had hell of 'em  
But all that is irrelevant, now paper's my adrenaline  
Fuck jakes, we don't tell to them  
Them boys fake, we don't friend with them  
Black chocolate, nuff melanin  
Gun fire, send Hell on them  
It's Tef and Blade, that's like a TEC and gauge  
Up early getting paid, didn't even get to bathe  
All these pussies really think they're made  
Till we come and sweep something, do him like we're maids

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Niggas chat shit, saying I'm whack  
Nigga you're broke, how about that?  
Feds hit my yard, took twenty stacks  
But they couldn't find shit so they gave it all back  
Made it out the hood, I ain't tryna go back  
I trap them roads, I ain't tryna get catched  
I take them bits, now I rap  
Almost got through the door but they put it on latch  
Twitter beef who? Twitter beef how?  
If I follow that nigga it'll be to his house  
Cock back my ting, put it in his mouth  
Look him in his eyes, nigga talk tough now  
They can't fight me, I take it lightly  
So I'm chilling, flip-flops and a white tee  
I'll have three sugars with that white tea  
Kick back, counting dough with my wifey

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I eat like a king, just me and my queen  
I reminisce to all them times when it was me and the fiends  
I've been clocking the ting, I've been preeing the scene  
Cause other rappers think about me, must see me in their dreams  
But I'm counting white P in my white tee  
But it's dough see, I'm boasy, these niggas nothing like me  
I tell them "Fuck these other rappers cause they're half on it"  
Their dead lines, couldn't even spin a half on it  
And even though I'm doing wrong I always do it right  
Just to show them that I meant it fam, I do it twice  
I'd like to send a shout out to my niggas doing life  
If they could do it all again they'd probably do it right  
Fam I told my nigga to drive slow, just saw the 5-0  
My nigga's holding that spinner  
In the boot I swear there's like five O's  
Really do this shit, try know, smoke weed till my eyes go  
Counting out that paper in that white tee till the night goes

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