

# Shit On Me

Brisco

Unh... Yeah  
Ya'll know who it is (Do you know who I is...)  
Brisco... uuunh...  
I-I been kinda puzzled  
I got a question... Yeah

I been such a good guy, Why they shit on me  
Tell me, Lord, Why they shit on me  
And I been down all my life, Why they shit on me  
Tell me, ya'll, Why ya'll shit on me  
And sometimes, sometimes I can't win for losing  
And if the option was there, I couldn't win for choosing (Yeah...)  
And it's the transition...

Yeah... I been such a good guy, why they shit on me  
Sell me one, then go in my key  
Gimme dap and try to fuck my girl  
You can have her, you can give her the world  
But you will never be me  
I said that you can never be me... ha  
I got pressure you can tell I'm pissed  
The price of pussy and gas prices be higher than a Biiitch... Yeah  
And I'm higher than a Biiiiiitch  
But I know that niggas switch  
And I know that girls talk to other girls  
Who talk to other girls and start some shit  
See, ain't that a Bitch...  
When you shove shit off a Bitch think you soft  
And when you hit 'em with the hammer  
Then yougo to the slammer  
Then uh... this the transition

Yeah... my co-D told on me and I can't see  
My co-D tellin' on me, I couldn't believe  
My co-D rode on me... ha  
I saw the deposition, yeah, he wrote for me  
He told 'em everything we did and everything we sold  
I couldn't believe that he could be so cold  
And it's the transition...  
Yeah... we never really got along because I had more pearls  
He could never be strong 'cause he was weak for them girls  
He could never be wrong 'cause he was always right  
And when it came to coppin' bottles he was always tight  
He was always talkin' bout the drop offs and pick ups  
And when them people came, they dropped off and picked up (Damn...)  
This the other transition

Ha... If you a hater get away-ay-aaaay  
Cause I been down and I been real since the first day  
Yeah, and listen dawg, I was always there  
And you ain't have to think twice, boy, I'm always here  
I make them niggas go away-ay-aaaay  
And I been down and I been real since the first day... Yeah (Real talk, real  
talk, homeboy)  
And it's the transition

I done been down and backstabbed and shot in the foot  
You wouldn't believe all the shit I took  
Could you believe all I ever really wanted  
Was just to keep it real with' my homie  
And when my dawg was down, I would pull 'em up  
And when he would drift off, I would pull 'em in  
Ha... yea... this the final transition... to win