

No Stains

Chris Travis

Bitch say she wanna lay up, but take off that make-up
I don't need no stains on this new white tee you paid for
She do as I say cause she know I'm gon' stay up
Broke ass niggas, my money longer than your pay stubs
Sitting on the couch, looking sharper than a razor
Push-button start got me feeling like a mayor
On stock, on homes, boy I got it layered
Finna board a plane, I'ma see you pussies later
These niggas ain't fucking with me
That's why these niggas don't fuck with me
Bitch you can't eat lunch with me
Benihanas, walking they show love for me
I'm riding up in my city real comfortably
If a nigga try me it will get ugly
Like a duck that don't belong to his family
You some scrambled eggs, I push your melon in
Niggas ain't what you niggas really say ya'll is
And I don't live like a thug, bitch I need me a meal
And I ain't with the tough talking, if I say it I will
Ya'll niggas innocent talking 'bout ya'll kill
Bitch I'm doing it, I'm on my own shit
Built a buzz off my own and shit
These niggas cloning shit, then claim that they own the shit
Blue rays on your head, call your ass a Sony disk
See your girl looking I can tell that she wanna sex
You can call up my phone, I don't ever answer texts
Unless it's with a bad bitch I ain't never fucking met
Nigga I'm a vet, talk to me with respect
4 years in the game
Rookie blood still in my flesh, bitch