

PIMP SHIT

Chris Travis

Y'know what I'm saying
It's me, Chris Travis
I'm really out here, motherfucking pimp shit
Y'know how I get down

Well I'm smoked out in the 'lac and got the bitch choking
She tryna suck my dick while I'm tryna stay focused
Watch out for them boys cause you know them niggas scoping
Pop a fucking bean now I got the bitch rolling
Call up my homies to see what's in motion
Gotta couple bitches and they all fucking open
At the crib high as fuck, niggas just loafing
Bitches on they couch and you know they brain roasted
Hoes on my dick cause I don't give a fuck
But little do they know I'm just tryna fuck
Chris fucking Travis does not have time for the love
And death to the niggas who tryna act tough
I came in and took your bitch nigga, what is up
You tryna cut the hoe, just let her be a slut
I fucked that damn bitch in her Goddamn gut
And let that bitch go like a Goddamn mutt
Bitch

I'm sick up in this game
I'll take no muthafuckin' shorts
Do a 187 with this muthafuckin' mask on
I'm sick up in this game
I'll take no muthafuckin' shorts
Rat a tat tat tat came my Tec from the bushes
I'm sick up in this game
I'll take no muthafuckin' shorts
A-K blast on that ass if in my way, nigga
A-K blast on that ass if in my way, nigga
Do a 187 with this muthafuckin' mask on

Chris fucking Travis leave you niggas fucking murked
Little Chris Travis have your bitch pussy hurting
Little Chris Travis have my bitch pussy squirting
Gotta side bitch, running game, and she working
Gotta main bitch at the crib, pussy twerking
Got my old bitch texting me and she lurking
She miss a nigga and she say she need dick for certain
I text her back and say suck my dick, but how you learning
Hoes on my steez but they better not claim it
Bitches on my dick, tell the hoe I'm not famous
I don't got no money but bitch I'm not a stranger
Smoking on this loud and I did take the ranger
Fuck the Five-O, hang them up like some hangers
Niggas know Lil Chris don't make shit but bangers
Got the fucking drugs but a nigga not a slanger
She pass me a cup but a nigga not a drinker
Bitch

I'm sick up in this game
I'll take no muthafuckin' shorts
Do a 187 with this muthafuckin' mask on
I'm sick up in this game

I'll take no muthafuckin' shorts
Rat a tat tat tat came my Tec from the bushes
I'm sick up in this game
I'll take no muthafuckin' shorts
A-K blast on that ass if in my way, nigga
A-K blast on that ass if in my way, nigga
Do a 187 with this muthafuckin' mask on

I'm sick up in this game
I'll take no muthafuckin' shorts
Rat a tat tat tat came my Tec from the bushes
I'm sick up in this game
I'll take no muthafuckin' shorts
A-K blast on that ass if in my way, nigga
A-K blast on that ass if in my way, nigga
Do a 187 with this muthafuckin' mask on
I'm sick up in this game

Y'know what I'm saying nigga
It's Chris fucking Travis
Free [?] out the motherfucking [?]
It's the motherfucking underground
Tell me if you feel this shit nigga
It's that motherfucking mixtape nigga

Real shit nigga, I'm putting on for Memphis bruh
Fuck y'all niggas hating
Shouts out to all my bitches out there, really doing this shit
You already know who I am
Chris fucking Travis nigga