

Stayin True

Chris Travis

I don't spit no game to these bitches and they know it
And everything I say is real I don't got to show it
My nigga say he got the lean
Well nigga pour it
I'm trapping on my iphone
And best believe it's stolen
And my niggas talking pounds
But my nigga I don't hold it
These streets ain't safe
That's why my niggas ride loaded
These crooked ass cops want to catch a nigga slippin'
But when a nigga get killed the police be missin'
Crazy ass world
But we all just livin'
That's why my blunt lit and I maintain my pimpin'
And I don't fuck with niggas most of them be trippin'
And I don't love these hoes cause they just want attention
And I just fuck these hoes and give my love to these women
I ride with my family cause we all have a vision
But we gon' stay humble
But we gon' get there in a minute
My wardrobe finished nigga I don't fuck with finished

You just got to face it my nigga you lose
Don't catch an attitude cause I don't fuck with you
My plug shipped it in so I gotta get it through
If you ain't got the cash then I can't fuck with you
My last bitch was crazy cause she popped up out the blue
And nigga what's old cause ain't a damn thing new
Spit a game to a ho that's what I don't do
I tell her straight up cause that's what real niggas do