

I Got It

Cousin Stizz

I got what you need
I got it no front
I got almost everything I want
I got my dawgs And they got all these guns
And I got all these drugs yeah they fuck up my lungs
I can tell you ain't shit by the way you pulled up
And I'm popping I got it I already know
After these shows I might fuck on these hoes
Then I'm back then I'm back then I'm back on the road

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Straight in the Field with a mac in a tote
And I just [?] with a stack in a coat
School of Hard Knocks I could pass you a note
Rolling back to back to back to back til I'm slow
[?] similac it and grow
All this popularity getting old
The hood is my home
Money always on the clock
It don't stop when my dog need a bone
I'm like Willie McGinest
I'll fuck up your play
And you know I'm a menace
I don't got feelings man
Business is business
The way that I'm living
Should be up in Guinness
I'm sick to the finish
I need penicillin
My dog is a wolf to some sheep in the wool
Fool, keep that shit cool
She suck on my dick while I'm taking a pull
I'm hung like a bull
Real life!
Why do these niggas not realize
My niggas do kill guys
I blow up like field mines
I made this shit happen
I had me a plan but I always conceal mine
I never reveal mine
I had to go build mine, but back in the day
Way in the Mill times we used to just kill time
But now I be going hard every night
Making them bills from
And this is my real life
This Real life!

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