

Young Og

Fabulous

Nigga, don't tell me what niggas say about me
Tell me why they feel comfortable telling you, yeah

The saddest stories comes from those who once had the glory
Had the foreigners, diamond watches and the baddest shorties
Now they in their latter 40s, bunch of kids, scatted shorties
No respect from the neglect, they call they daddy Corey
I'm from a different cloth, that ain't the pattern for me
It's levels to this shit, it's different categories (yea)
Can't be like them niggas out here looking fat and gory
They ain't never won no rings but be mad at Horry
And talkin' 'bout, "man that nigga don't deserve that shit"
Like I was really in these streets, I used to serve that shit
We started from the bottom, had to topsy-turn that shit
Get it while the gettings good after that preserve that shit
My ex texted me last night, but I curve that shit
Coulda end up hitting that, be too late to swerve that shit (ERR!)
That's a young mistake, Lord knows I made me some (word)
I love getting brain, that never made me dumb
All that did was made me cum, swear these hoes made me numb (yea)
Only feelings for this bitch - you been shoulda gave me some
I knew niggas who had some bread never gave me crumbs (feel me)
Drink the whole fucking juice and never saved me some (feel me)
I know how young niggas feel, I had to live through shit
See the world as constipated, nobody gon give you shit
I learned that niggas gon be niggas, yeah we shouldn't do it
But hoes gon be hoes, they just ain't admitting to it
Where I been? Getting to it, goin' through and getting through it
Running round killing shit, and telling cops I didn't do it (nice)
That's why they call me Young OG
And I'm a spit this dope shit until my tongue OD
I flew my shorty in from Cali and she brung OG
She got me chillin in my city but my lungs OT
And fuck them niggas online, reply why?
Broke niggas talking cause it's free wifi, uhh

"I hear you; you know the problem with you lil niggas?
You think you know everything about the damn world... and you don't know shit
I see you got yourself a lil business goin'; well that's good, that's good
When you make that paper; but when you making paper you gotta learn some rules that go with it
You gotta learn the difference between guns and butter
It's two types of niggas in this world: they're niggas with guns and niggas with butter
Now what are the guns? The guns, that's the realestate
Stocks and bonds, artwork you know shit that appreciate with value
What's the butter? Cars, clothes, jewelry - all that other bullshit that don't mean shit after you buy it
That is what it's all about - guns and butter baby!
Lil dumb motherfuckers" [echoes]