

Dismissed

Famous Dex

(Cartier)

Yah yah Me and TJ, oh
Times like this, times like this...
Times like this yeah I miss
My momma I miss her yeah
Yah yeah, Dexter yeah
Hi Mom I miss us
Oo Mamma I miss you, yeah
I miss you yeah, Dexter TJ yah

Ride around with me a blick
Can't trust a nigga cause a nigga did the slick
Run up on me swear to God boy you get dismissed
Yeah yeah you get dismissed
I remember I was broke I ain't have it
Now a nigga got the cheese he got that cabbage
She wanna fuck me and she married
I don't wanna fuck you baby have my baby, no no
I heard you was a whole hoe
Call Lil TJ that's my lil bro
We all slammed on some good blow
Any nigga lookin stupid shot him to the floor
Tynna make it huh
All these niggas trynna take it
You run up on me swear to God that .50 shakin
That bitch got tens on it yeah its bakin
Yeah yahh I want the money
I don't want no fake shit I'm not a dummy
All these niggas round me got no money
If you not talking bout no bands or the money
Gone yeah... you go can go real far yeah
Real far yeah, you can go real far yeah
And Momma Rest In Peace yeah I miss ya

Chasin the money I get to the bag
I know they hatin on me and it's sad
Never wanna lie Imma keep it a stack
Shootin to the top and I ain't goin back
I had no choice but to hop in my bird
They want my face on the front of a shirt
If I call Dexter he goin berserk
I call the gang they put you in the dirt
Oh I'm doin my thing
You think Imma slap then you goin insane
Paid industry I be makin it rain
Bro relation but a hoe ain't a thing
Huh huh huh huh
Imma pull up with the gang
Huh huh huh huh
No we ain't playin no games

No we not playin no games
That .30 on me yeah it bang
Huh oo you better stay in your lane
I keep my shooters with me, you know they gon bang
It's me and TJ swervin in the Ranger

I remember days I was broke now
I remember days I was sleepin on that floor now
I fuck her then she want some more now
Oo girl yeah I know yeah
She wanna fuck me then she fuck my bro
I can't DM her cause that bitch a slut
It's me and TJ yeah we turnin up
Yeah on fire
On my bag I have my berk
Got a bitch she wanna Perc
Couple of big mans in the hearse
Wait... I make em squirm
And use a sub a nigga just sub me up
Oo and I'm...yeah yeah
Oh yeah yeah
And the money on me I ain't sad yeah
I'm 300 I don't care yeah
Fuck that bitch I tell her yeah I'll pull her by her hair yeah
Yeah yeah