

## Fat Camp

Fat Nick

Juggin' out in public  
Wylin' out like nothin'  
Pourin' lean in something  
Buffet Boys, we came from nothin'  
Nothin', nothin'  
Bitch, we came from nothin'  
Nothin', nothin'  
Bitch, we came from nothin'

Juggin' out in public  
Wylin' out like nothin'  
Pourin' lean in something  
Buffet Boys, we came from nothin'  
Nothin', nothin'  
Bitch, we came from nothin'  
Nothin', nothin'  
Bitch, we came from nothin'

Thumpers out like nothin'  
[?] to know I'm comin'  
Giuseppe steppin' and runnin'  
Loaded clip, I think I'm drummin'  
Whip my wrist, no pyrex though  
Holdin' work, I got kicked out  
Poured a 4, I'm thinkin' slow  
I smoke this dope 'till I don't know  
Smartphone flex, I'm trappin', man  
My daddy, he a business man  
Smokin' up, I'm rollin' up  
My thottie, she be chokin' up  
Can't take yo shit, we gettin' rich  
My bands, they dance, I love this shit  
Sippin' Tech, I'm off the shits  
Her pussy mushy like some grits

Whippin', stay dippin'  
I fuck 'em and ditch 'em  
These foreign ass hoes  
Boy I know that I'm living  
Don't fuck any normal hoe  
I touch her, turn her global though  
Global whippin', trap I'm flippin'  
Euro bitch, she water whippin'  
Pints be shippin', [?]  
When they know babysittin'  
All my profits benefit  
Fuck 'em out, she swallow children  
Pints on pints, just like a building  
[?] caught my partner drillin'

Buffet Boys, we up and our net keep on growin'  
I'm out like a vacuum, she never stop blowin'  
I'm global as shit, and my ego keep gloin'  
Bitch we been on top  
Swishers filled with static shock  
Balenciaga wearin', yeah my pockets knotted off  
No time for shit, no time for shit

We takin' no one's fuckin' shit  
We caught them, and we caught em, and we solve this fuckin' problem

Juggin' out in public  
Wylin' out like nothin'  
Pourin' lean in something  
Buffet Boys, we came from nothin'  
Nothin', nothin'  
Bitch, we came from nothin'  
Nothin', nothin'  
Bitch, we came from nothin'

Juggin' out in public  
Wylin' out like nothin'  
Pourin' lean in something  
Buffet Boys, we came from nothin'  
Nothin', nothin'  
Bitch, we came from nothin'  
Nothin', nothin'  
Bitch, we came from nothin'

Ain't talkin' money, you ain't talkin' nothin'  
357, keep them pistols bustin'  
Tearin' up yo stomach  
Got the bullets rushin', gushin' blood  
You fuckin' scrub  
You don't get no love from a real one  
She suck my dick 3 times, and still I don't feel nothin'  
It's still South Side Slugs  
It's still show a bitch no love  
Fuck what you heard, I done been by the curb with that 44 wrapped 'round my  
hip  
You talkin' to me like a bitch  
Fuckin' around, and get split

Juggin' out in public  
Wylin' out like nothin'  
Pourin' lean in something  
Buffet Boys, we came from nothin'  
Nothin', nothin'  
Bitch, we came from nothin'  
Nothin', nothin'  
Bitch, we came from nothin'

Juggin' out in public  
Wylin' out like nothin'  
Pourin' lean in something  
Buffet Boys, we came from nothin'  
Nothin', nothin'  
Bitch, we came from nothin'  
Nothin', nothin'  
Bitch, we came from nothin'