

Like That

Fat Trel

I just popped eight Percs off the drank, I relapsed
Put a nigga whole hood on the map
New shirt, want the front or the back?
Nigga, you ain't even livin' like that
I was whippin' up the work for the fifth and the first, nigga, you ain't never did it like that
I just walked his ass down with Chanel Crocs on, nigga, you ain't never spin 'em like that

Rolls-Royce umbrellas, I trap any weather
If you want some money, youngin, gotta get your shit together
Pussy nigga play, I probably pull up with Berettas
We gon' spin, spin again, helicopter with propellers
Thick bitch, Dominican, I'm fuckin' her friend
To keep this shit one hundred, I don't think it ever end
I'm a villain in my city, ain't nobody fuckin' with me
I just do it for the district, you fuck around, missing
I eat that box from the back, it's exquisite

I got a brick of that white, Limp Bizkit
We want the smoke, you just duckin' the tension
Beat up the pot with my wrist like it's bitchin'
Aim for a top of an opp with the quickness
I feel the safest when I'm in the trenches
Run from police while I run up my digits
Run up them chickens, run up a ticket

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I was really whippin' work, really livin' in the dirt
Really duckin' fed sentences and puttin' it in her purse
Pickin' up an eighth or ki', the feds think I'm sellin' verses
In the penitentiary with iPhones from the nurses
If you get delivery, you better pray it's really worth it
They ain't get no evidence, I really think we did it perfect
In an opp nigga bushes, I was really, really lurking
Seen his soul when I took it, I was never really searching
Every time I get a victim, really sinnin', how I'm livin'
We was prayin' niggas comin', you was wishin' niggas didn't
If they at-in' on the internet, I never pay attention
We gon' spin 'em in the rental, tracking, show we really with it
Celebrating, pop a bottle just to show we really did it
In the trenches fuckin' models, I was gettin' 'em out the fences
I got a brick of that fit, it's exquisite

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