

# Fuck That

Foolio

Everybody demons 'til it's time to go to hell  
These niggas cliquing up  
I heard the whole city lookin' for me, the whole city want my ass  
Boy I swear to God, I got iron though  
These niggas dick riding  
Don't get pregnant, all that dickriding boy  
Boy that Glock on me  
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Just left out South with a hundred missed calls  
Everybody mad like why y'all beat Lil Poppa at the mall?  
I'm like fuck that, he know what it is  
These niggas mad we up like five bodies in the field  
Put on my ski, call up P, I'm tryna shoot some threes  
And Errin was my nigga, why I took his beef  
And on the other end I heard the whole city wanna murder me  
I'll drop my address, I'm on 1646 West 45th Street

Name a fuckin' rapper in the city ever play with me  
Slidin' back to back, we went toe but went three for three  
Fuck that, you just a singer, call you Pleasure P  
Fuck that, I heard these niggas wanna murder me  
No Quando, Tip just filled that chopper up  
Lil Kenny hangin' out that window  
Cojack screamin' they can't fuck with us  
I'm TTB 'cause we trained to bust  
Oh you a demon? well that chopper turned his whole team to angeldust  
Could've killed a rapper but Lil Ron fucked the drill up  
Bitch I'm out my body eatin' mollies, I'm pilled up  
But like a pedophile, these lil boys, they gon' feel us  
We terrorize the city, made that Ace and Poppa link up  
Nigga had the nerve to say fuck Kendre in front of my brothers  
I swear we blacked out, beat his ass, it was a lil' scuffle  
Go'n drop that bag on his head, ain't talkin' 'bout duffel  
I'm antisocial, ain't friendly, I'm feelin' like fuck 'em  
I swear to God we in the streets for real  
You better ask... how that Glock-23 feel  
And I'm doin' this without a deal  
He sold his soul for them Rolls  
Swear to God I don't know how that feel

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Put on my ski, call up P, I'm tryna shoot some threes  
And ask White, I was his nigga, why I took his beef  
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I ain't gon' even keep going, I could've keep going and put some ball up, but I'm like fuck it  
Like bro, fuck that, fuck everything  
All that cliquing up, I'm with the same niggas I been with  
Everybody demons 'til it's time to go to hell, for real  
I'm with the same niggas  
I ain't clique up yet bruh

Everybody demons 'til it's time to go to hell, you feel me?  
I ain't switch up yet bruh  
Everybody demons 'til it's time to go to hell  
Everybody demons 'til it's time to go to hell man, stand on that