

# Told Ya

Foolio

Rrah, rrah, rrah, rrah  
(What's the word, C4?)  
No tellin', no tellin', it's recording  
It's the face when my heart got colder  
Bitches got over, brain fucked over  
First nigga got me fucked over

Heart on my sleeve, on the 6 with two .23s  
I was so eager like Alesha, I just want the keys (Want the keys)  
On the A, I'm on the V with the V's (V's)  
Name a time I ain't shoot back when a nigga shot at me (Shot at me)  
Pop a seal, poppin' pills, you can't tell me "Chill" (Nah)  
Got my Glock poppin' opps and confirmin' kills (Kills)  
In the Scat doin' the dash, can't control the wheel (Skrtrt)  
All this pain, I went through it, they don't know how it feel (How it feels)  
I'm countin' commas in the water, swimmin' with Piranhas (Piranhas)  
I want to cancel all the smoke, I want all the drama (All the drama)  
I bucked two niggas for their gun, then I bought a choppa (Bought a choppa)  
And I can get your ass shh- It only cost a dollar (Shh)  
And we shootin' headshots, don't wear them fuckin' vests' (Vest)  
I'm wearin' Cali'd wrist and teet, you see my VVS's (VVS's)  
I'd get you ass smashed, just to get the message (Rrah)  
And you broke my fuckin' heart, got me feelin' neglected  
Fly just like a Seagal, clutchin' Desert Eagle (Eagle)  
What's the point of fuckin' women, you can't feed your people (Feed your people)  
I done ran my racks up like my name Serena (Serena)  
I can't see a thing like I'm John Cena (John Cena)

I don't know if you know, I don't know if they told you  
6 from the bricks, motherfuckin' soldier  
Keep that shit one hundred like a motherfuckin' poser (Rrah, rrah)  
It's a bird, it's a plane, nah nigga it's a vulture  
It's a bird, it's a plane, nah nigga it's my hitman (It my hitman)  
Motherfuckin' leaning like a motherfuckin' kickstand  
Get your ass slapped if I hear a opps shit playin'  
Rodent on my body, pop two Perc's and pop three Xans  
I don't know if you know, I don't know if they told you  
Bitch 6 from the bricks, I'm a motherfuckin' soldier  
It's a bird, it's a plane, that's it's a motherfuckin' vulture (Rrah, rrah)  
Keep that shit one hundred like a motherfuckin' poser (Six)

Atlanta lane swervin', just VV's in that Honda (VV's)  
Six-figure nigga, boy I put that on my momma (On gang)  
My lil' bro'll slime your ass out in the corner (Six)  
Niggas lie to the gang and tell the truth to your honor (Damn)  
Get your ass shot, I ain't no motherfuckin' boxer (I'm not)  
Pop-out on your block, let it rock with that choppa (Rrah)  
Kill him on the scene, he won't get to see no doctor (Haha)  
All these fuckin' niggas crab, they're some motherfuckin' lobsters (Lobster ass)  
Hatin' on the low, they don't wanna see me prosper (Prosper)  
Dissin' on the 6, get him dead just like Prosper (6)  
The way I speak the truth, gon' write a book and be an Oscar (6)  
When they let Lil VeVe out bet my lil' bro gon' be a problem

I don't know if you know, I don't know if they told you

Deep in the streets where my heart got colder  
Feelings got sober, brain fucked over  
It's a bird, it's a plane, nah nigga it's a vulture

Nigga it's a vulture  
It done told ya  
It's a bird, it's a soldier  
I'm killin' for my culture  
If they told ya