

## Rumors

G Herbo

Stop, waiting on a nigga  
He ain't put you in position, now you hating on a nigga  
And you can get clipped, like the Lakers want a nigga  
Put a side par and a taper on a nigga  
Put lasers on a nigga  
50's when it's game time  
You would think it's dame time  
Put them blazers on a nigga  
And my squad get a cut, like I put razors on my niggas  
Gossip, rumors, get mixed up, now they putting phrases on a nigga  
Back in Chiraq 'cause it made me, Essex that's what raised me  
Hustling, that's daily, toting Glizzies 'cause we crazy  
I'm so quick to make a hunnit from a fifty, I'm not lazy  
Still a hop up in the whips and dirty dance but I'm not Swayze  
Tell the truth, I'm always in the booth 'cause that's what pays me  
Wasn't shit, then G Herbo got rich, and now they praise me  
All the cops feel like they want to lock me up and taze me  
Can never stop, I put that shit on Roc, feel like I'm Jay-Z

Stop, antagonizing, fantasizing  
You should realize who I am 'fore you start criticizing  
I'm confident, I got the heart, of the biggest lion  
Most of my niggas dead and gone, but all yo' niggas dying  
And I can never do no wrong, that's who Herbert Wright is  
Ain't got no suit and tie on, but I handle my biz  
Plus, yo' pimping is not strong  
Shoulda left yo' bitch at home  
She just gon' wait 'til you gone, pull out my dick and ride it  
And I admit you niggas killers, but y'all too excited  
Posting pistols on the pictures, you gon' get indicted  
Ain't gotta tell I'm no killer, 'cause I move in silence  
I feel like Weezy, this shit easy, I ain't even write this  
I was fixin' to comment, but I ain't even type shit  
Four chains in VIP and I was on some light shit  
I thought I needed xans to sleep, but I was on some hype shit  
Touch my chest before I was rest, 'cause now I'm living righteous  
Pray to God before I sleep, 'cause now I'm living righteous  
Niggas can't get next to me, I don't even like niggas

Lotta rappers lie like actors, die right after  
Seen some mommas cry, then I got high right after  
Seen a lotta niggas shook, ain't wanna slide, they bappin'  
Did so much shit in the streets that I forgot what happened  
Bloodshed was on my hands, made money act like napkins  
They don't know what this shit took, so they always asking  
Yeah, my life was like a book, I'm on another chapter  
The game took a nigga pain and made a hunnit captions  
Names always on my brain, I know too many slain  
Gotta keep my head up, I wear too many chains  
"What goes around, comes around", I don't know that saying  
I'll heat this bitch up, G Herbo throw that flame  
Pull up, bulletproof HSE, both lanes  
But I was in the SRT, way before that Range

Forreal, Forreal  
That's forreal, no bap  
Like, I be tryna be humble and shit

But, I been really doing this shit  
Like, who you know really doing this shit?  
26 years old, 10 years straight, all hiccups  
I ain't say no hiccups 'cause I had a bunch of hiccups  
I just overcame them bitches, it's me, G Herbo  
Uh, my middle name should be "Adversity"  
You get the best of me when you get the worst of me  
Taking over