

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