

# TALK ABOUT IT

Giggs

Things may seem fine  
But not all the time  
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Let 'em talk about it, let 'em talk, talk  
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But not all the time  
Let 'em talk about it, let 'em talk, talk  
Things may seem fine  
We gon' talk about it and we gon' walk about it  
But not all the time  
Real nigga, talk, talk, team  
And the liquor, drink, drink, sip, cup  
Drink the liquor, see a Libra  
Pack the, ah, move the, ah, like a, uh

I met this white girl in Ibiza  
Sniff all just to be up  
I'ma take down and I'll keep her  
I'ma rip, rip, I'ma reaper  
When I'm wildin' on the island  
I'll take her back down and say, "You wildin'"  
Holdin' that big thing like I'm waiting  
To try the pussy so I'm cold conversating  
I wanna film you while I fuck you  
I got your toes up, I'ma tuck you  
I'ma text you, I'ma sext you  
With the polka-dot prints on the vestule  
She got the, fine legs, like, I love that  
I ain't the same way  
Uh, uh, yeah  
Play, play, but you're knowin'  
Uh, yeah, fuck, but, uh

Used to zone out with your phone out  
With your homie on the roll-out  
Or that white girl in the coke house  
Or that stage show with the strobe out  
Gettin' nosy, keep your nose out  
Had to rise up and I rose out  
Now I told Clark get the Rolls out  
Sandy beaches with my toes out  
Summertime, summer clothes out  
Little afro, said her fro's out  
Even wintertime when it's cold out  
I just load up then I hold out (Haha)  
I just wanna see us givin'  
I just wanna see us livin' (Yes)  
I don't wanna see us tired  
I just wanna see us driven (Driven)  
Elevation elevatin' (Elevatin')  
Man forever regulatin'  
Them niggas forever hatin'  
I'm just way too busy celebratin'

Let's talk about it, talk talk

Think about it, it's my thoughts-thoughts  
Eat the food up with my fork-fork  
Caught a bullet, it's a corpse-corpse  
Draw a light skin and it's a hat trick  
'Cause there's a white thing and a black chick  
Took a big draw then I ashed it  
Then she told me it's a hash spliff

Black girl in Ibiza  
She got one she a keeper  
She like to fly down for the weekend  
I did the rap test and she passed that  
I'm in the fast lane  
I'm in the cold breeze like Alaska  
I was freezin', now I'm back now  
Keys up, I'm back down

Let 'em talk about it, let 'em talk-talk, uh  
Let 'em talk about it, let 'em talk-talk, uh  
Let 'em talk about it, let 'em talk-talk, uh  
We gon' talk about it and we gon' walk about it  
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It's our renaissance, hear me now  
See it? Ah  
Pull up now and then  
Pull up now and then  
Pull up now and then  
No mercy for any crew, yeah, I am a star  
You don't know at all  
Big up all the real gunners in the place, you understand me?  
Boy, ya hear me?  
Yeah, it's your boy, you know?  
I take no disrespect from the girl, let me know  
I'ma say, "Yo, some girl'll box up some boy and beat up some boy and kick up  
some boy all in a public"  
And they hear that boy, them still around tryna get him  
Some real clown in here