

## Uh - Oh

Jelly Roll

Forgive me if I seem weathered  
I've been through it and I need better  
I pray to God that I reach Heaven  
'Cause I might leave this bitch like Heath Ledger  
Coke by the P, we sold reggie by the ton  
When it came to the dope, we had a legendary run  
So I seen the competition, it seems that we was different  
'Cause these white rappers are life actors, is sweeter than a Snickers  
They don't be gettin' no women, they don't be off in the trenches  
They just be off in my business, them nosy ass bitches  
Even my hippie friends will get it in for Benjamins  
That's just how we livin' it, grow it themselves and ship it in, ayy  
Let's shake the city in, we with the shit again  
I think it's time to make a hater slit his wrists again

It's just that fuck you attitude  
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Let's get it right  
I've been living life, like I'll live it twice, so thug games  
Know it's us when we in this bitch, we feel that shit like suds mane  
Ain't no bitch, and I ain't no simp  
Still got money when I ain't know shit  
Never again make it rain on a bitch, 'cause I ain't no trick  
Pull up to the club with a bankroll bitch  
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Man, I swear to God that I ain't no pimp  
But it ain't no bitch that I can't go get  
Came up by ourselves so ain't nobody jealous  
But the friends you think will be proud of you are the first one's that's jealous  
So lately, I've been staying to myself prayin' to God  
I take another puff of this and head straight to the stars  
We walk inside this bitch and make our way straight to the bar  
I'll end up takin' a bar, they say I take it too far

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Baby, here's my resume, you should check your history  
Half surround the town, bitch I been lit like a Christmas tree  
You foo', I remember shootin' dice and skippin' school  
Waitin' on my partner to swing by, and bring some bitches through  
Buzzin' then I feel it too, man I swear it's really true  
I'm from Nashville, and I was here before this shit was cool  
Yes, yes, I demand respect, yes, yes, I came to collect  
And I might not have it now, but I just got me a check  
Out here walk it like I talk it, quick to make a hater nauseous  
Better tell that bitch, get off me, and best proceed with caution  
All we know is narcotics, and money's not a problem  
'Cause all we know is profit, tell us get 'em man, we got it

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