

Summer Collection

Jim Jones

Shit, I ain't gon' lie
I ain't gon' lie, I'm kind of disappointed, nigga
But listen here, before, before you dropped that
Well, before you drop this shit
Let me give you some inspiration
'Cause you lacking, home

That shit was trash, we gon' let him do a do-over (Redo)
They got you gassed you must think that you the new Hova
You a four-dot-o, nigga, I jumped in the new Rover
Your brother's still jumping the bed and you tell him move over these two ro
ach niggas don't know what to do in the rain
Kanye you whips but that's what they do to the slaves
I'm trying to act bad but we ain't doing charades
I really have bombs in the block just like I threw a grenade
I don't got time to be concerned with no watch you got
You've never been uptown by not working by The Parking Spot (Que lo que)
Trying to get Illusions when you run up in the ocky spot
My five thousand miles you turn around and get a choppy chop
I spent five hundred thousand down at Mazza spot
I got a half a mill' in with the Brows on top
Now fuck they flowers we got roses with the stars on top
I make a toast with my jewels like your Mazel Tov
My name is my name but they ain't screaming that
They talking about the wrath of Caine but we ain't seen it yet
We got the switches on that bitches your whole team get wet
Let me chill 'cause I don't wanna get my team upset
The only beef you know, nigga, is Arby's or the Big Mac
We don't drive through, we drive by in the car with the big MAC
The last shit you dropped, that shit was garbage, take that shit back
Plus you got your brother rappin', what you tryna bring the Clipse back?
Talk about your brother, what happened to that boy?
He's looking like they've been selling crack to that boy
It's really though, nothing to joke, niggas get embarrassed
Really got some money I catch you niggas out in Paris
I got shooters like Luka to hit you niggas out in Dallas
Y'all be dressing kinda weird, man, you really need a stylist
Plus what y'all know what you identify with, Push
You kinda saw the dress, nigga, you been a fly bitch
And then he said that I was really chasing a feature
Nigga's a gorilla 'cause he got some Apes in his features
All my gorillas got stones I had these apes come and meet you
I put these billies on the jet to pick a place they'll meet you, nigga
Talk about my jewels, that was a cheap shot
But this is all VVS, these ain't the cheap rocks
I don't know if you're a rapper I said treat you like a street opp
I know the top 50 list I wasn't

I could imagine what you're going through
Hahaha (Shit, I don't know)
I mean you know