

Going Through Sum Sh..

Juicy J

Mane when my momma passed away, it sent me to a dark place

Going through some shit real niggas only deal with
Life is a bitch, you still fuck her on a period
Cold in these streets a nigga hungry for that meal ticket
Racing for this cash I ain't got no fucking kill switch
Back against the wall niggas plottin' on my riches
Gotta watch these niggas I see gators from a distance
Catch and cook they ass, get lil momma make some biscuits
When you come from the Memphis niggas eat the competition
Icy ghetto bling nigga I'm way too luxurious
My weed got diamonds in it I get high and delirious
Black as Eddie Murphy but my joker's way to serious
When bullets get to flying niggas start to disappear and shit
Niggas in they feelings you so mothafuckin' curious
Bet they be talkin' 'bout me then they say that they be hearing shit

What type of niggas is y'all? Shut the fuck up

Watch you come around you can't be fucking with these bitches
Working with some police man these niggas is some piglets
Can't talk on the phone niggas out here hearing "click, click"
Moving like a don you ain't running from no heat, heat
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I ain't quick to trust a bitch, that ain't part of the experience
Fuck 'em fast and furious, point, blank, period
Hoes that's in your business be the ones your niggas sleeping with
Fly to get your trust and swallow nuts and get you killed quick
Ain't no time for sucka shit, we're no bucket, bitch boy
If you ain't at the top than you ain't the one they fucking with
It's rules to this shit, keep a chopper and a zip
With extendo smoking indo, out the end zone I don't miss
Kiss my daughter every morning she know daddy out to get
Every time I leave a house I gotta watch out for a snitch
I pulled up in that Hellcat man that bitch is a witch
I started demon time nigga I'm three six
You're looking at hood rich, I might take your shit
Slap a hating ass nigga watch him cry like a bitch
Middle finger mothafucka you a hoe and a trick
Tear the fuckin' club up when this play that shit

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