They Lied (feat. Big Tymers)

Juvenile

[Juvenile]
I'm pot, and I can't say shit about skillet
If you got a spot movin sellin bricks I can feel it
Done mapped it all out, done made some phone calls
We all got big dreams of seein the project ball
After all, seperation is the downfall
Instead of a chain of command niggas wanna shot call
That overnight money could be lose-your-life money
Everybody want the crooked instead of the right money
And then I ain't no better either, cause I lead a
Life of crime if I gotta fight for mine
Look - somebody ain't leavin with a stripe this time
Y'all don't want a drunk nigga gettin hype with nines
My ex-girl done told me I can't see my children
I hope nobody play with me cause I might kill them
Shit, motherfuckers ain't never satisfied
If you think niggas don't have problems - they lied

[Hook]
You niggas think we don't have problems? They lied to ya
You niggas think we ain't with problems? Look they lied to ya
You niggas think we all hoes? Look they lied to ya
Y'all think we dirty in our nose? Look they lied to ya
You niggas think we don't have problems? Look they lied to ya
You niggas think we ain't with problems? They done lied to ya
You niggas think we all hoes? They done lied to ya
Y'all think we dirty in our nose? They done lied to ya

[Baby]
Fa sho' wodie
Don't get me fucked up, cause you seen me on a movie
We keep it real hood when we do a fuckin movie
You saw us on the video, playin with hoes
But you can find me in my ghetto nigga, totin a fo'-fo'
I'm real with this shit nigga we dash on five-oh
A big dice game nigga fuck them five-oh's
I keep the same game nigga crack a guerilla ho
I play the same thangs but my prices get cheaper though
I pull up in the Range Rover twenty inch mo-mo's
I been through hard times, that nobody know
Slang dimes crack times you could believe that wo'
Comin through in the Bentley V-12 y'know
Ten a ki is the price and we don't love no hoes
Water whip playin games slangin bad ya-yo
Jam him up and bust his head while he on that dope
I got a bad feelin so I needs to go
Fa sho' - you understand? Nigga outta line?
You better bust his motherfuckin head wodie

[Hook] - 0.75X

[Juvenile]
I'm the motherfucker killed your boy, and what?
You gon' do somethin bout it? Bitch nigga then stand up
I'm not responsible for all the people that's gon' bitch out
And innocent bystanders, that be up on yo' blocks
Ain't no encyclopedia could teach me the hood

How to not give out no credit and distribute the goods
How police gon' hound me, investigate 'round me
Catch me with a firearm them bitches gon' down me
And I'm beefin with the biggest nigga in the city with work
Ain't no tellin who he got workin for him in blue shirts
If I hurt, then you hurt, you got work? I take yours
I gotta records durin the season like the Lakers
It's not for fun I got a gun you try to run I'm poppin one
I'm to' up from the flo' up, just look at what the block done done
I can't sleep - cause I'm too far in it
I took over this motherfucker cause I knew y'all finished

[Hook]

[Juvenile]
F'real man I ain't tryin to disrespect none of you niggas out chea
If you do what you do, do it well
KnowhatI'msayin? I ain't playa hatin I'm congratulatin
I'm tryin to teach you niggas how to get offa these streets
And how to accumulate money, so you can be successful
Like the rest of these niggas that are out chea, that's on TV
These niggas on MTV, BET, The Box and what have we
All you niggas could be successful
But I want y'all motherfuckers to know we suffer just like y'all
Man we go through it, we been through it
But I'll slang iron if I gotta protect mine, believe that

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