

OFF THE RIP

Kenny Mason

Ayy

Bitch, I don't stunt hard, I payed the rent
I payed my brother bond, he out the pen
They was saying R.I.P. to me off the rip
I knew my heart was beatin', I'm still in this bitch
I had a black heart, I had no sense
I bought my brother keys 'stead of paying rent
They was saying R.I.P. to me off the rip
Even though my heart was beatin', I'm still in this bitch, this bitch (Yeah)
I'm in too deep to just call it off
Plus ain't no riskin' you won't ball at all
I take my peace moving block to block
Look up and seen that we get scarred as stars

I want a hundred Ms
They threwed a hundred fits
I remain the one that's real
We rock with movie clips
My folks shot a hundred films
We rock with souvenirs 'case these niggas, they wanna trip
I did a exorcism, purgin' out these extra niggas
I had to set my vision even when I ain't get my vision (Yeah)
Got a extentionn with me, ain't no playin' special with me
Bitch, I'm movin' decimals, I stack these racks for deposition
Back to back like television
Black on black like [?], and spill soul, and put my essence in it
That's my talent, that's my ticket
That's my hammer, that's my blicky
That's my jimmy, that's my sticky
Stuck on me when she get sticky, wish a nigga would like Timmy
Can I buy my mom a house? Off checks, I made it, momma house
Keep some Ks in grandma house
Keep my payments un-announced
Keep my day one partners 'round and leave with A-list artists, now
Then, give me my recognition, niggas done made a muscle, now
I'm makin' my motor murder, bitch, I'm over bein' underground
Overlooked when I been over booked, and over earnin', now
I know you overheard me say we tote them .30s pokin' out
Glock 40, it hold them rounds, I fold 'em like a poker round

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