

I'm Him

Larry June

I'm dippin' through traffic
Blues in pockets
My records is hot
These hoes is flockin'
I'm checkin my bag
I'm thinking the worst
I smack from the back til her legs shake
You know what it do
You know that I'm him
You thought it was good cause I ain't drop for a minute
But nigga I'm a cold piece
Paid cash nigga no lease
I'm walkin' through the club and my fit is clean
No label on the shirt but it cost me a G
Got money in my pockets
And Cardo on the beat
Used to sip cuddy bangs
When I lived in the V (Vallejo)
I rolled that dice
I took that chance
Girl you lookin' hella good I should be your man
I'm dipping
Whole nother mission
I'm winning, so these hoes pay attention

Nigga I'm him, him, him, him
Nigga I'm him, him, him, him, him, him
Him, him, him, him
Bitch I'm him, him, him, him
Niggas see me winnin' I'm on go mode
Made a couple million no promo
Runnin' up a bag I don't chase hoes
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First off bitch you know I don't play that shit
Bitch I work too hard to get this shit
Move after move puttin' plays in daily
Now everybody think I owe them something and its crazy
Invest in yourself but still have a lil fun
And make sure your outcome always income
And understand everybody not with you foreal
Put in that work and make time for your kids
I ain't drove my Grand Nash in a good minute
But everytime I'm in it man it's a good feeling
Man, I swear this rap shit getting tricky
Now everywhere I go man I gotta keep blicky
Full time Father so I gotta plan ahead
If you ain't addin' value bitch hop out my bed
Real street nigga you can tell when I talk
If I want it I'ma get it nigga fuck what it costs

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