

## 3rd Person

Lil Durk

Haaa  
How you doin there  
I just be lyin for all of dat shit I get dat shit all the time  
Mufuckas just be talkin bro  
You go hear dat shit tho  
Especially when you poppin'  
Ayye  
Tee

He a industry nigga (he a rat)  
He ain't go fire no shots  
That nigga be tourin and makin' millions  
He ain't gon plot on the opps  
He be with Them nigga gon rob him watch  
When he gon to sleep, and wake back up, he ain't gon find his watch (they go n get em)  
I'm Tee Grizzley ugh  
I tought him how to rap like that (I raised him)  
I ain't fuck with him in prison (Fuck shit)  
But he ain't gotta act like that (He changed)  
I heard he can't go on the Eastside (too)  
I heard he ain't tourin' with his squad  
I heard all that shit got squashed  
I heard he got I'm Tee Grizzley cousin  
I'm Tee Grizzley aunty  
I'm fuck with em in three years  
Ain't send him no letters or money  
Ever since he came home (He changed)  
That nigga be actin' like fuck me (He changed)  
I know I ain't hold him down (He changed)  
But he did the crime it wasn't me  
I'm Tee Grizzley killa for bro I gon get on all niggas  
They in the feeling cause he ain't fuckin' with em (Fuck em)  
And they can't call the nigga (Call the nigga)  
But he couldn't call them niggas (Long time)  
He look out for all his niggas  
Even after he fallout with em he tell em bro fuck all them niggas  
For real nigga

Aye look I can't even lye bro you know that shit bout me too you know (on God)  
Aye this the typa shit come when you them niggas boy (on God)  
Real fuckin' vultures you hear me (on God)

Why Durk be hangin' with Reese (He a snitch)  
Heard Durk can't go on his block (Me too)  
He be in all typa drama (On God)  
I heard he got Vernie shot (Do do do)  
How Durk BD for real (300)  
He ain't shit like his pops (Big Durk)  
He daddy a gangster for real (Gang)  
He got a baby with thots (He trippin')  
How the fuck you sound like that  
He think he better than us  
I think he fucked that opp bitch  
She tried to set him up  
He tryna rap like Meek

Why he sing like he Future  
He should've signed with Keith  
He prolly be like Future  
I think Durk fell off  
I could book him cheap  
But that 2.5  
And that tape with Tee  
That shit gon bring him back  
He might bond out 9  
I think he left him hangin'  
When he got rich or signed  
Beef for real he got beef for real  
Catch him lackin' that's a insta kill  
Rob him shoot him till he dead now  
Cause he flexin' on Instagram  
His new bitch bad  
I heard he fuck with dude  
I said damn send it to Durk  
Cause that's prolly the truth

3rd person  
Talkin' in 3rd person  
3rd person  
Talkin' in 3rd person  
Please do not believe them rumours (On God)  
Please don't worry bout them rumours (On God)  
Please do not believe them rumours  
Shawty do not believe the rumours  
Cause you gon hear alotta rumours  
You gon hear alotta rumours  
You gon hear alotta rumours (On God)  
You gon hear alotta rumours (On God)