

Throwin Sum

Lil Reese

It ain't nun
It ain't nun (they throwin' sum)
They throwin' sum (they throwin' sum)
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It ain't nun (it ain't nun)
They throwin' sum
All that talking man
I done heard too much
But that shit don't mean nothin'
Only my kids man
Yeah that shit that mean some
Got niggas actin' tough
Say they locked but he ain't did enough
Like you can't be touched
(What) Anybody can get touched

FTT I might just wear
Fuck relation, fuck the gear
It ain't a nigga that I fear
Must be drunk off that damn beer
Like the reggie ain't seen yeah
I don't give a fuck about what you hear
Better not tweak
Don't come near
Up that heat if you come near

Since a lil I've been like this
Then I make this shit again
Then when Imma go for the win
Seen Fredo leave he ain't coming back again

Seen too many leave
They ain't coming back again
Big guns like we in Pakistan
Heard he got booked why he out again
You speed to tell if a nigga ain't your mans
Gotta respect 'em
If you wanna win
Can't show nun but respect if you wanna win
Come through leave no witness
Seen sumn ain't of your business
You better not get in it
All my niggas with it
Make that call you finished
Tool in his mouth (in his mouth)
Like we the dentist (like we the dentist)
Why you think I'm in it
So fuckin' win it
We been on his ass for a fuckin' minute