

Not Lit

Loe Shimmy

Yay
Oh-oh
They say, "Oh-oh-oh"
They say, they say
Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh
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Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh
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Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh
(King Nathan with another one)

ShallowSide where I'm from
Them young niggas go dumb
Heard them niggas want me dead, so, all them glizzys got a drum
Lil' whodie better not play 'round with my brother, he get slumped
He don't even think 'bout shit, I give 'em that glizzy, he get crunk
Yeah
Nigga keep on tweeting 'bout the kid like we won't drop shit
Really taking first class flights, we in the cockpit
You ain't really gettin' to no money, boy, you not lit
Christian Loub's, I never seen these in my life, I had to cop it

I just had to flex on them niggas for all them broke times
This rap shit looking good, twenty in a month
Look, we gon' be fine
I ain't worried 'bout another nigga make, 'cause we don't do chime
Promise my son that I ain't gon' never go to jail, so we don't do crimes
Young nigga got all them diamonds 'round his neck, nigga come take some
They don't give no fuck 'bout Lil Heem, they gon' whack somethin'
Lil' whodie go crazy for that money, he need them Jacksons
Mama, I done got a lil' money, we won't never shop at PacSun's (Yeah)
I just hope my brothers 'dem don't change and keep it real
Lil' whodie steady flaggin', you ain't gon' shoot, let's be real
Glizzy by my side, I can't keep this bitch concealed
Tell the hood it won't be long, I'm tryna run me up some Ms (Yeah, oh)
Tell the hood it won't be long I'm trying to run me up some Ms
I can't stop 'cause I still owe lil' shawty a lil' Benz
I hope they happy when they see it

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Oh, oh-oh
I heard that nigga playin' like we won't slide, he better stop it
They tellin' me, "Keep goin', you gon' take off like a rocket"
I'm tired of shootin' out, I'm tryna jump all in a mosh pit
I'm tryna catch him lackin' out in traffic and make his car flip
Oh, oh-oh

Applyin' pressure, nigga coppin' deuces while they start shit
Nigga, you wasn't there when we was trappin' out them 'partments
Ask lil' sis', I had to take from mom, that's why I'm heartless
I don't give a damn 'cause I'm gon' feed the fam regardless
I had to stop playin' with this shit and go my hardest
Tryna stay away, he get that K and go retarded
He tryna stay away from them trenches, he too deep in
I told 'em I was gon' make it out the hood, they ain't believe him
He say his brothers died streets, so he ain't leavin'
He killin' for a reason, feelin' to get even

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