

## OFFERINGS

MIKE

Yeah

Give me ten, I'll give you a sweet sixteen  
No brat, just to laugh about the mistreat  
Every lap pull a stance out of six feet  
Bottom where the shit be, popping at the collar  
While you holler, you forgotten that your shit stink  
Money bring wahala, check the problem that the zips bring  
Corrupt system they be clapping when the clips sing  
And I don't blame you, I just ask them if they miss me  
Going in the dirt, that shit you be packing in your ripped jeans  
Glued to this stoop, we still  
Move with the crew, with Manhattan to the

Yo, yo, yo

I do not care what you offer me, nigga  
Hop off my dick and hop off of me nigga  
Hop off the strip, do not bother me  
Stuck in my head where I'd rather be

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And lately I been hitting bud  
Watch my face starts to fade in a picture smudge  
In this bowl full of chicken, papa lick the  
In this potty mouth nigga, like I lick the mud  
'Preme but he gon' be when the winter come  
Polo bubble fat and my system pump  
My eyes low and I regret it if I hit the blunt  
And I ain't piecing niggas nothing  
All my sisters bucks  
And I ain't fucking with these lyrics that you with us son  
Since a youngin' my spirit been a bitter one  
Where's that cheddar dude?  
Somethin' must have bit your tongue  
A lot of niggas like to talk but never really get it done