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It's Philthy, nigga
Fake love
Look
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Man on bail for a half a mil' (He is)
I would've signed my life away for a half a mil' (I would've, nigga)
My street team don't pass out no flyers (Uh-uh)
Knock him down at his solo, casing on his flyer (Ayy, do that)
Fifty-nine nights, I was servin' white (Thirty-six)
Took his PC 'cause he ain't serve 'em right (I had to)
She could never be my bitch until the wire's sent (Never)
CF card, the business license a requirement (It's Philthy)
Gotta bust your moves in your shotta shoes (Gotta)
If you hangin' with that nigga, you gon' die with dude (Suckers)
Nigga, where I'm from, gangland spunky (Seminary)
He ain't a factor from my hood, that nigga just a junkie (Broke nigga
A fiend for designer, Gucci top client (Sem City Money Man)
Feds did a sweep, you niggas all compliant (Pussy)
Volunteer rattin', I don't know what happened (Uh-uh)
The only thing that I'ma tell 'em if they ever snatch me (It's Philth
G-Star jeans with the Raf Simons (Designer)
The round table with my nigga, count a half a million (Chump change)
Bitch say she Filipino from the waist down (Bitch)
Head bitch in charge, that mean she hold it down, it's Philthy
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It was back to back moddas in abandoned building (Yeah) Ghetto children, never thought a nigga'd see a million (Whoa) First time I'm [?] skip, it was the illest feeling Straight drop, we ain't rockin' with no penicillin Free the drillers for they children, nigga, kids need 'em Stick illegal, took a trip but niggas flipped the Regal I tried to feed him, when I fed him though, he bit a finger His and hers matchin' Rollies for my señorita Ain't no secrets, he ain't eatin' on this side of town Don't make me water all these P's if you ain't slidin' down Suckers asked to go to war but niggas hide now Support the law, nigga hustle, blood buy him out Stitched lipper, you gon' end up with a wired mouth Million grass interception, gotta fly 'em South Gang related, get a drop and come and hunt you down We gang related, get a drop and come and hunt you down It's politics so I'll never put that thumper down High as shit, bitch, you know I hate comin' down Run it up and put your niggas on, bust it down Take the Rollie to the jeweler, let him bust it down