

Passing The Torch

Philthy Rich

(Funk or Die)
Cut it up some
It's Philthy, nigga
Uh-huh
(The Mekanix)
Look

Rest in peace AL, Cookie up next (Ayy, rest in peace)
Lil YID representin' for the whole 'ject (Ayy, free MA)
He think he a hot boy, I make a cold mess (Swear to God)
7.62's'll lay that boy's soul to rest (It's Philthy)
I was really in the kitchen makin' soda stretch (36)
Now I'm passin' down the torch to the niggas next (Solid)
I spent a million on foreigners, a million on my neck (Chump change)
Bitch, I ran through them M's and had some millions left (Swear to God)
A couple niggas stayed solid, couple niggas left (Suckers)
We resort to violence when it comes to F (Dre Feddi)
Been puttin' on for the East since I came in it (Seminary)
Really fucked up the game and then I came in it (It's Philthy)
Bitch, I seen the paperwork, it got your name in it (Booking)
So I don't understand why you keep explaining it (Uh-uh, nigga)
MVP on my jersey, I'm just hanging it (59)
Don't retire with the W, ain't no changin' it (It's Philthy)
Still got the Rollie on me, ain't no plain in it (Bustdown)
Yeah, you was fuckin' with them suckers, you was gangin' it (Gang gang)
Too many politics, I'm rearranging it (I am)
A lot of niggas sell they soul for this fame and shit, it's Philthy

11 years old, I jumped off the porch (Swear to God)
Couldn't imagine one day I'd be jumpin' out a Porsche (Foreign)
Heat the Pyrex and scrape it with a fork (Skrrt skrrt skrrt)
Y'all can have this rap shit, I'm passin' down the torch (It's Philthy)
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Look, shout out to ALLBLACK, was rockin' all black (I was)
If I ain't a Seminary nigga, then what you call that? (Seminary)
Suckers tryna squash the beef, I ain't callin' back (Uh-uh)
Nigga better think twice or better fall back (It's Philthy)
Good rappin' ass nigga better haul ass (He better)
These East Oakland niggas'll revoke your hall pass (East Oakland)
That nigga Zo and Big Mob pressin' all gas (Is that right?)
A couple dollars on your head'll pay 'em all cash (It's Philthy)
I used to shoot all my videos with Hooker, boy (I used to)
They don't know no one tryna knock a hooker, boy (Bitch)
My young nigga Skinny T said he took her, boy (Ayy, Skinny, what's happenin' ?)
Shout out them niggas from the Deep and from the bookings boy (Nine-oh)
That nigga went to jail rich but came home broke (Broke nigga)
Hard to cope, you see your own mama on dope (Swear to God)
For that love of the money, cross your own folks (Pussy)
Nigga, I'ma die rich but I was born broke, it's Philthy

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