

Wit da Shits

Plies

You know I'm with' da shits, Ay
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I be spazzin' on 'em and laggin' on 'em
You know I'm with' da shits
Got dem Franklin's on top of Franklin's bih
You know I'm with' da shits
Just might pull up on you, and hop out on you
You know I'm with' da shits
I get on it, I be out my body
You know I'm with' da shits
Ay

Just might hit ol Scooter and tell 'em
Meet me in Lil' Mexico
Just might hit [?] and tell 'em bring them 30's thru
Just might grab me 20 bricks
And take 'em all and break 'em down
Just might pay my bitch to use her spot so I can trap it out
60 grand on me, no security, I'm all in Lenox with' it
Show you all these cars in my garage
You'll think that I would get it
Hit me once so bad [?] she work at Majic City
Please don't reach for nothing around my neck
You know I keep it with' me

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When you hear Boosie Badazz
Girl you know I'm with' da shits
Tongue hard, and my dick
Girl you know I'm with' da shits
Boosie real, yes I is
Girl you know I'm tryna hit
She on Ciroq, I'm on FN
Ooooh it's bout to be some shit
I be spazzin' on 'em, I be actin' on 'em
Know that I be wildin' boy (turn up)
6 rings, 30 chains
Know I'm with' that shinin' boy
Put that on Ms. Connie boy
I'm with' that like El Chapo

Pull up in that Lambo, strapped like Rambo
Boy you know I'm with' da shits

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I be higher than a bitch
It got me feelin' like Al Capone
I just walked inside of Saks
And spunt a stack on my cologne
Said she don't feel like fuckin'
I told her well let me get tha dome
Asked me why my eyes so red
Cause I been smokin' on tha strong
Please don't throw me off
I'm countin' this money, it got me in a zone
In this kitchen doin' magic
Tryna whip me up a [?]
Asked me why I'm always drankin'
I told her cause bitch I'm fuckin' grown
You ain't really with' da shits lil homie
Then please don't hit my phone

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