

# A1's

Project Pat

I'm fucking with my homies, I'm fucking with my A1's  
Who got it out the mud with a thug, since day one  
I'm fucking with my A1's who been there since day one  
I'm fucking with my A1's who been there since day one  
I'm fucking with my niggas who stay with me in it  
No matter how hard that it was they represented\*  
I'm fucking with my A1's who been there since day one  
I'm fucking with my A1's who been there since day one

Patta!

I only fuck with those who only fuck with me  
No love for you hoes who like to fuck for free  
I was coppin' oz 800 to a g  
Now I'm poppin' shows every week I'm stackin' cheese  
Project on the roll like a motherfucking trucker  
I'm always on the go I'm a motherfucking hustler  
Never forget my lil homies in them project house  
Shout out to all my lil dawgs in them FED walls  
Project Patta ghetto like a bagel  
Addicted to the cheddar like junkie to the yayo  
All my niggas eatin', every place I'm stackin'  
Me and my homies tossed your gal  
She was a fake ho  
Pat I'm on the bread like last year  
Nigga know the bizness  
Project in this motherfucker stacking them chips, bitch  
Imma ride in foreign rides and wear plenty gold  
And we gon' stack plenty money and fuck plenty hoes

I'm fucking with my homies, I'm fucking with my A1's  
Who got it out the mud with a thug, since day one  
I'm fucking with my A1's who been there since day one  
I'm fucking with my A1's who been there since day one  
I'm fucking with my niggas who stay with me in it  
No matter how hard that it was they represented  
I'm fucking with my A1's who been there since day one  
I'm fucking with my A1's who been there since day one

(You ever had niggas that was with you since the beginning  
Its the same niggas who started catching feelings  
When the money got real, success was knocking on your door like a police on  
a maintenance man tryna get in)  
Shit so hard when you gotta cut a nigga off  
Your friend, your ace  
Ten years now, can't look at your face  
Fuck what I say  
You ain't the nigga I knew since the dope days, shit  
Since the cold days  
You just like the rest of the so called A1 niggas who turned stake soft  
It's me against the world everyday mo' money mo' hoes fuck famous  
Bad bitches entertainment  
Life full of changes  
I'm feeling brainless  
Stacking money in my bedroom  
I can finally go to sleep  
Feeling rich as fuck I'm never givin' up, don't fuck with me  
My true A1 never turn his back

Never stole from and turned to crack  
Took his dope and he turned to rack  
Put Memphis on the map  
Bought the game and than he sold it back  
I look in the mirror he looking right back  
The feeling is real, if I die on this track  
If I die on this track

I'm fucking with my homies, I'm fucking with my A1's  
Who got it out the mud with a thug, since day one  
I'm fucking with my A1's who been there since day one  
I'm fucking with my A1's who been there since day one  
I'm fucking with my niggas who stay with me in it  
No matter how hard that it was they represented  
I'm fucking with my A1's who been there since day one  
I'm fucking with my A1's who been there since day one