

# Suspect

Project Pat

Nigga I grew up with  
I can't even fuck with  
He can look you in the eye then that nigga suspect  
Suspect, that nigga suspect  
He can look you in the eye then that nigga suspect  
You can't trust these niggas  
You can't trust these hoes  
You can't trust these niggas  
You can't trust these hoes  
Suspect, that nigga suspect  
He can look you in the eye then that nigga suspect

When you getting mula, suckas majors come yo way  
Nickel play  
Put it up like gang signs in yo face  
Face the facts  
Yous a washed up ass rap  
Boy I stand up  
Like comedy you [?] hard bitch get yo grams up  
I don't understand dubs  
How ya be believing niggas  
They like crooked preachers y'all  
Out here deceiving these niggas  
I done duck taped, raped niggas pockets, took they goods  
Show these niggas [?] shot on whole hoods  
I don't owe you niggas shit, foreign rides, blowing dope  
Talking bout what you don't know  
We getting money is all I know  
Getting money's all I speak, I don't never trust a bitch  
Talking all that broke shit, that's that foreign language

Niggas flodging like they jugging, never you've been tossed a pack  
Take it back a couple of years ago when [?] had the sack  
[?] gang ridiculous  
Made a couple rack with this  
Niggas get their whole hood shot, fucking with the bitch  
Pussies selling, pure talking, stunting out here like you the mane  
I was on the 3rd floor with yo bitch ain't have a fucking thang  
Gram for gram  
Both for both  
Quarter thang served it all  
Niggas on some CIA shit, out here snitching on they dogs  
Never seen the shit  
Call me fronting like you on lawyer shit  
Discovering packs and you my co defendant need you telling bitch  
You a hoe in between  
May believe  
Powder puff  
Drum line, [?] start talking bruh