She Solid

Ralo

Yeah, know what we gon' do
You know my bitch got more heart than these niggas
Miss, look

I probably don't never get there but I'm trying to make it
I even tried to talk to Jesus, he couldn't save me
Mama, look, I made all this money, no education
The reason why I dropped out of school, my bitch was pregnant
Lord, I know my president racist, I beat them federal cases
I know who saw the equations, bro, the Lord is amazing
I don't fuck with these niggas because these niggas two faced
Anybody can live it but can't nobody replace it
And they can say what they want, but that don't mean that it's true
They gon' believe what they want, they wasn't believing in you
I never get in my feelings, shit, I been working too hard
They tried to fuck with my spirit, that shit didn't hurt me at all, yeah

Still on the grind, tryna buy my kid back to school and Christmas
Even though my baby mama hate me, still take care my lil' one
I was down and I got back, they was shootin', we shot back
I know they see a nigga on his way, nan' nigga can't stop that
I been waitin' too long, man, I'm tryna make it
I know it been takin' too long and I'm tired of waiting
This shit that they been tellin' me kind of driving me crazy
I ain't fuckin' with these niggas, I rather fuck with my lady
Mama used to pull her hair out, she was stressed out
You ain't gotta go to work now, you can rest now
Every time I'm at the red light, they put they neck out
Baby, this is not my Lambo, I'm in my 'Vette now
Lately it been taking too long and I'm tryna make it, yeah
I know it been taking too long and I'm tired of waiting
The shit that they been telling me kind of driving me crazy
I ain't fuckin' with these niggas, I rather fuck with my lady

I gave my heart to my bitch, she got more heart than these niggas
I never cared 'bout no artist, I got more art than these niggas
I never hate on nobody, I like to see people winning
And if you hate me, you dead, don't give a fuck how you living
Fuck them niggas' opinions, tell 'em get out they feelings
Even when I was broke, I told you I was worth millions
They talked about me like a dog but I'm a big dawg
Mama said she ain't have the rent, we getting kicked out
They put my shit on the street, they put my bed on the curb
Now when I ride on that street, I park my Lam' on the curb
I let my doors in the air, I got my nose in the air
Them people said I couldn't rap, now I do shows everywhere

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I know my bitch solid and niggas down

I swear to God, I know my bitch solid and niggas down
I know my bitch solid and niggas down
I swear to God, I know my bitch solid and niggas down
Yeah, yeah, yeah

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