

Sittin' Back

Res

Chorus:

Sittin' back in the cut looking fine
Look at that nigga, what the shit is mine

Chorus 2x

Sittin' back in the cut looking fine
Look at that

So they call us stars
I guess not all of us are chosen
I drive a car with the top back
'cause my vanity's my token
Now all this talkin' ain't my style
about some responsibilities
Like this here nation is my child
Like it's a direct humility

Chorus 3x

Sittin' back in the cut looking fine
Look at that

You talkin' 'bout white children
Who kill their parents before school
But I'm talkin' pimped out Lexus with the rims black
So when I drive by I look cool
Goodness the President's human
And you're all hypocrits
I think I'm jaded make a sport of it
Now I'm numb to the shit

Chorus 3x

Sittin' back in the cut looking fine
Look at that

I just wanna blow up
then baby who knows who'll win the game
When I close my eyes it looks all the same
I don't wanna know nobody's name

'Cause I'm going for dough when I go for game
'Cause I'm going for dough... that's why
I'm sittin' back in cut looking like
something you don't touch
I stay held up in the rush
You turn to face it all for what
No I ain't gonna be no hero
I ain't gonna be no hero

I be sittin' back

Chorus 3x

Sittin' back in the cut looking fine
Look at that

Sittin' back
In the cut
Looking fine
Nigga what, nigga what (the shit is mine)

Sittin' back
In the cut
Looking fine
Nigga what, nigga what