

Questions 2012

Rittz

Jyeah

(This rap shifts crazy man)

2012

(People be asking me all kinds of crazy shit like, Who you gone sign with do g?)

Jyeah

Yeah

(Can you do a track for free?)

People ask me questions

When are you gonna get a mill?

You blowing up Rittz

Tell me how the fuck I feel

You was on a song with YelaWolf, right?

Did you sign to Interscope?

Where you tryna get a record deal?

Why you sitting still?

You ain't putting nothing new

In a minute, but fuck it truthfully

I've yet to hear

You come back on the track

Matter of fact, I hit your manager up about a feature

You ever check your mail?

You be on twitter still?

I think I messaged you a couple days ago

You ain't responded yet

You snapped on a Krizz Kaliko record

You ever think you're gonna get to do a song with Tech?

You really snort coke like you said you do on your record?

If so then let me know because I got the soft on deck

I thought you would suck when I first saw you

Then I listened to you I was shocked, much respect

I really thought you was black

When I heard you on Box Chevy

Really I never checked on it to see who you was

I see you want trouble both now

Do you think could sign this?

You think that we could sneak on the bus?

Can I bust a freestyle for you

Me and you are just alike listen to me I rap fast like you

Me and my homeboy got some produced beats

I think that you would like some of the track we do

You wanna shot? You wanna bump?

You wanna smoke? You want some hoes?

I got a bitch that'll give us all head in a hotel room

You wanna go?

Does your girl really trip on you when you be on the road?

Is she the one you talk about asleep at night?

Is that her in the video?

Nah dummy that's an actress

My real girlfriend at home pissed

Cause she on Facebook and saw me take a picture with a fat bitch

What you like fat chicks? You like black chicks?

Why you so pussy whipped I never see you mack chicks

I don't rap to get the women

I just want a wife, and a normal life one day

I never had shit

Last year I was cooking in the kitchen
One night I made Toni Braxton a piece of catfish
Getting off work sweating, changing my clothes
Go to a show wearing Po'
Frontin' like I had bread
Limping on my last leg
But you got bread now right?
Can you hook me up with a job?
You never wanna pick up when I call
All my homies looking at me like I got some one to prob
But where your hair at dog?
I hope you ain't cut it off
I play your music all the time, my homies say you're the shit
Besides Eminem, them, him and him
I swear to God you are the best
I said nah, I'm next