

# Try Me

RJmrLA

Let a nigga try me I got 30 in this.40, I let 'em go  
And then go promote my party, make sure everybody hear like radio  
I need so much cash to get blackballed  
Girl pour that champagne in my bathwater  
Slow it down cause my lifetime seems fast foward  
I been paranoid, but ain't my worries about you category  
I'm getting bigger still I fit in any picture

Don't try me, cause I be down to shoot it out in a fuckin' lobby  
I got cases I'm just tryna put behind me  
Shout out my big homies, free my nigga [?]  
Bad bitches getting smashed by the homies  
I got cheese, she rat for the macaroni  
Niggas say they real, you gone have to show me  
And if I ever get a deal, it include the whole team

Ok that's my dog, that's my nigga  
I remember riding 'round with him in beamers, twisting fingers  
All we had was shake the steam up like a seizure  
Flyer than a motherfuckin femur  
I can shoot a semis, no crimey  
Had a threesome with your bitch, that's a double hommi  
Cause I killed the pussy and I caught a body  
Fucked up and gave them hoes my number now them bitches stalkin'  
Now what you know bout wear the same shit for five days  
I throw some ones she get a rain check, that weather changed  
I come from servin' out the vacant  
It's turned up, I'm adderall  
I cannonball I swim in it  
Wake up tomorrow morning and they still with it  
Pussy so good, might sign my deal in it  
My juice got a pill in it

Let a nigga try me, try me  
I'm a get his whole motherfuckin' family  
And I ain't playin' with nobody  
Fuck around and I'm a catch a body

Let a nigga try me, try me  
I'm a get his whole motherfuckin' family  
And I ain't playin' with nobody  
Fuck around and I'm a catch a body

Try me, try me  
My niggas with that bullshit shootin' shots like Scotty  
My bank account got O's like the front of Audis  
Big gat in my lap, try to come and rob me  
No I ain't no ho nigga, no bitch nigga  
Rich nigga with them shits nigga, get youchipped nigga  
I put that on my soul, my whole body  
[?] shoot the chopper hittin' everybody

This the motherfuckin' label  
Fuck you pay me, robbin' lately  
Gettin' money, no more space in my safe  
This shit is startin' to get brazy  
Sleeping in coldest situations

All these dead president faces  
In my pockets while I blink this shit is startin' to scare me  
Cause niggas change when they get that money  
Truth be told [?]  
Nigga try me if you want to  
Bullets like ebola, kill you soon as they get on you NIGGA  
I got that 9 milli nigga that.45zy that tech 9zy nigga  
Try me nigga