

# Innocence

Roy Woods

Is it me?

Baby is it me that you're asking for? is it me  
Got a lotta weed, smoke all you want  
Girl I'm back, for your ass, fine ass goin' down  
Took a long time to reply, that's fine  
It's all good when I'm in, it's all good  
It's all good when you're out there boss  
Ain't no stress, no stress on my level  
Girl I've been on the wave, that biddy ain't on my level  
Man I fucked a biddy, hit the pussy up, that's it  
Oh I stopped to go pick that up, That's an interception  
When I walk through, girl I pre-wonder who they mention  
Check my mentions on Twitter, I still get mentioned  
Blow bounce like the hydraulics up in the bitch  
I'll still fuck the bitch, I'll still ignore the bitch  
Fuck her, slap her face, moaning, she say she like it  
Turn you over, fuck you from the back, let 'em hear it  
I'm a freak, I'm a dog  
I might hurt you shorty  
I was on Molly before I got to the party  
When I come down, fuck a come down, Imma turn up  
Catch a young nigga would with them shorties til the sun up  
I'm still smoking on loud  
Gon' reach to the car for a second, make her cum four times and uh  
I'm a south side nigga  
Make one call to my south side, nigga (one time)  
Woah, what's goin' in the city, Suhville my nigga  
Suhville wagwan my nigga (what's good), wagwan in the city my nigga (what's good)  
Suhville wagwan my nigga (what's good), wagwan in the city my nigga (what's good)  
Suhville wagwan my nigga (what's good), wagwan in the city my nigga yeah (what's good)  
Suhville wagwan my nigga (what's good), wagwan in the city my nigga (what's good)

Still fucked up, you still fucked up [x8]

On road, everyday it's a new ting  
Who, who's got a problem, who else want a ring  
Everybody wanna shine, number one stunner  
While we mob in the city, niggas robbin' cos of hunger  
Mama ain't seein' nothin', she on the same shit  
Young nigga don't wanna keep eating the same dish  
Lost in his mind for a bit  
Gotta move on over, my girl turn bitch  
Makes sense of this life again  
They're not involved in what I've been saying with ya'  
Niggas need somethin' to do, get the bigger picture  
Before they starvin', we gotta fix a widow  
We were all lost together, so I step up with ya'  
I'm in the 6 but I'm tryna' get comfortable  
My niggas told me that workin' they nights late in studio  
Same shit a year ago  
Bitches is workin' the telly, my niggas OT got the work around  
What'd you mean she actin' crazy?

Now what d'you mean niggas is trapped in the city?  
Now what d'you mean niggas is packin' up?  
Seen all the fakes tryna' get around  
Salute real niggas, stay real nigga  
True to your life, to yourself nigga  
You only lie to yourself nigga, that is gon' make me not fuck with ya'  
I'm doin' me, you do you nigga  
No one else can see nothin' too