

Total Recall

Sammy Adams

You STA so cray
2011, 2012's new team
Please excuse all my Gs cuz they fitted and they clean
Excuse all my team cuz we fit it and we get it
Rockin' call from the navy, with a couple of ladies
It's 2012 but they're dressed like the 80's
In the pocket like Brady, I wanna stop it then play me
Just seemed to stop the complainin' cuz I finally made
it
I give a fuck about fame, wear my heart like a chain
Soon it's all gonna change cuz the mob in the game
Now there's no competition, got like my loyal group
with me
I'm puttin' G5 seats in the back of a expedition
Tired of suckers around me, tryna make a prediction
Vacation as a motherfucker, I'm way as a bitch
Now I'm back and I'm snappin' like pullin' out on
elastics
I'm into flexible bitches, are you into gymnastics?
Let's go

BBSG ok cool that's the team
BBSG ok cool that's the team
BBSG ok cool that's the team
With a fuck you swagger with a dope ass beat

Cut off some J in jackets
Never on stage and classes
I'm busy making songs, I'm addicted to making smashes
I started with a dream, kept my boys, dropped my
classes
Who thought that such a pretty boy would turn into a
savage?
I always knew that this could happen though
Being a star, who ever thought it be rappin though?
But now I got the rock n roll ditch days
Cuz I' busy rappin' like a canvass on criss man
Ball so hard, got tears in my eyes
With a whole song booth, all on my dime
If I move too fast then I guess I'll die
But I'm just getting started
Ok, live in my dreams, that everybody wanted
So be destined to walk out this bitch like where we're
goin to party
Then ok, then ok, come and get yourself a beat
Wearin sunblock in the studio on my station seat
On my station seat, ok cool ya it's the team
With a fuck you swagger and a dope ass beat

BBSG ok cool that's the team
BBSG ok cool that's the team
BBSG ok cool that's the team
With a fuck you swagger with a dope ass beat