

Splashtown State Of Mind

Sauce Walka

I don't see so many fall to crime
I don't see the stiffest niggas catch a case with no money and still drop a dime
Blood don't compare to no snake I am not your slime
I'm a real blood I bleed like the octagon
I shot skoot and box for mine slept on house blocks for mine
War with Crips for me years but now they drip for me when we slide
Got respect on every side cause I don't pressed every line
Went against my own niggas when they showed me different signs
I ain't cut no corners in these streets to make my bonus
I'm transforming young niggas from workers into owners interest keepers from loanless brilliant thinkers from stoners
Niggas that thought that their futures were over receiving trophies eating dinners with Sophie buying New houses Kobe
My music Making people evolve and kill their old me
Stack up and help your homies if they don't follow keep strolling it's hard to tell a G-Shock Nigga he's a rolly
It's hard to tell a Toyota bitch that she's a rary
You could put her body in the shop but the motor still sorry
Only rapper wearing pink V-Lone from Bari
I got so many rap sons I should probably kill Maury
You could never compare a PlayStation to a Atari
You niggas game old as fuck y'all still buying rover trucks
I done seen mountains in Iceland that wasn't cold as us
Suicide bombers in ISIS that wasn't bold as us
Metal ain't no folding us I still ain't met a hoe I trust
I be testing bitches character no Walt Disney bus
You better have yo act right if I bring you back right or get your number blocked and body slammed that's a jack knife
I'm that nice I only fuck with black bitches that act white or ghetto bad bitches trying to elevate from that life
How can I keep success if my bitches ain't that bright
That's like trying to fly a string in the sky without no kite
Is that right
All my bitches happy ain't no cat fights
If my bitch get mad she go to work then snatch ice
My life is a gamble there ain't no way I will snatch dice
May be out in Vegas but it must be it for the right price
One thing that's for sho my money ain't touching the floor
Because that's where it came from out the mud or a hoe
Out a floor or a show got a save before you score
Cause the street referees don't play the same Nomo
Sho
Shit Sho shit ain't real no moe on Sauce
Owee

Owee