

# Already

Smino

(Shit what is next?  
Three o'clock, Sunday mornin'  
He high, huh?  
For sure)

I don't compete with no local niggas, I did it already (I did it already)  
I don't pay for no promotion, nigga, I did it already (I did it already)  
Oh, that's your lil' hoe? Brodie, I did that already (I did it already)  
Said that pussy wetter than the ocean  
I know, I swimm'd it already (I did it already)  
Never goin' back-back, bro, I did it already (I did it already)  
Fuck around and buy this whole building, give that shit to my dick  
I walk around like I'm a whole legend 'cause I am that already  
And my homie knew ten girls tryna make a movie where the cam at already  
My daddy told me judge a man by how he stand, how he step and shit  
And it was crazy man, see my nephews understand that already  
Aight bruh-bruh pass the weed back, damn man already  
Damn give me the weed back, nigga you been holdin' it in your hand for second  
I keep my circle real-real close just like we was prayin' for a second  
Shit, went platinum first time the other day, nigga I'm prayin' for a second  
Man I done fucked around and fuck the shit out her, she diggin' me  
Then woke, cleaned up all the beer bottles and cook me breakfast

That's the type of shit that I do (Oh-oh, oh)  
Fuck her then lick her time two (Told you though, oh-oh-oh)  
Big shot nigga, I'm a big shot (That's me)  
Big shot nigga, I'm a big shot (That's me)  
Big gyal, rock the boat, oh baby (Baby)  
Big gyal, rock the boat, so crazy (Crazy)  
Big shot nigga, I'm a big shot (That's me)  
Big shot nigga, I'm a big shot (That's me)  
Big gyal, rock the boat, oh baby (Baby)  
Big gyal, rock the boat, so crazy (Crazy)

Few thou' on the smile to Beverly, I did that already  
Few thou' in the crowd for my set, that's a hell of a setting  
In the city with my vices, I'm Tommy Vercetti  
Miss like six, I'm doin' shit in here, omelettes for breakfast  
What-what the pointers is already?  
It's like every night I put up fifty pointers or better  
It's like every chains I got fifty pointers or better  
And every time my phone ring I'm ignorin' her etcetera  
We are goin' to the cheddar

Hmm  
Check it out  
When I'm talking 'bout she already decided  
I'm not talking 'bout no particular women  
I'm talking 'bout the mud  
Mother nature, she already decided what it's gon' be like  
It ain't up to you no more, it's above me  
Hahaha, [?]  
I control how good my blunts rolled  
I control how bad my bitch is  
I control how big my bankroll is  
I control how much I let these lames niggas, fuck niggas get to you

What I can't control is the shit that I don't stress, you dig  
Turn in that song