

Old Shit

Spillage Village

Yo. Oh. Yea. Uh uh
She can have the dick
She, she can have all the dick

I don't interfere with God
Baby that's my old shit
Baby that's my ol' bird
She done had all of it
We be in the darkest hour
Especially when the shots finished
She don't want a a rival
She know I ain't playin with cha
Meet me where the roads cross
She gon' leave me cross the fields
Meet me where the roads cross
I know she got that iron with her
Meet me where the roads cross
She gone let you know the feeling
Meet me where the roads cross
Top down, fly nigga!

Shout out to my lost niggas
Boy don't let the pressure hit you
Boy don't let the pressure get you
You don't know what it cost niggas
Ten G's every month plus the tax on a soldier

One time for Vegas, man, you know I'm
Still dealing with the consequences
Got no power, got no lights, give me fourty days, I could read my mind, I could bottle up [?]
I'ma stay payed like my phone faced down, I don't wanna be found, I don't wanna answer for my ways
I'ma let the darkness have a word
I'ma let my troubles gone speak to him Tough road up ahead hope [?] to it Boy didn't they tell you the devil's in the detours

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