

## Sure Enough (Freestyle)

Starlito

You don't know my struggle, you can't feel my hustle  
Type shit, GhettOut, it's the type of time I'm on, ayy, GhettOut

This worrisome ass bitch just keep asking where them dollars at

Ayy where that rent money at?

Tried to flip an income tax

Bought a quarter chicken with that

But nah it didn't come back

You ever been so broke or frustrated you picked up a gat?

As far as hope, it ain't been much lately, your bitch on your back

And this nigga on his IG page flashing fifty plus racks

Slipped the drop his location, door get kicked like click clack

Where them dollars at nigga?

This ain't a drill, I'm for real

Still kill or be killed, real niggas feel how I feel

Let 'em live for the Ville, trust me I'm tryna chill

But I still don't give a fuck and ain't gon' leave one in my will

C been out for 'bout six months and Dot been free for 'bout a year

Up the road if someone slumped, they rather see me out of here

I got a year, no I don't care, out on bail, fresh out of jail

Californicating, relocate, my old spot hot as hell

What's mine no man can take away, I got it by myself

I'm probably high as hell, still ain't got no lies to tell

Still shell shocked from some shootouts in 2006

Graduated, made it to the college with zips

When y'all gon' realize these rap niggas really counterfeit?

I oughta flush one of you niggas, you so full of shit, bitch