Filthy

Styles P

Just live your life, you know? (Love your life, you know?)

Dim the lights, please (Please)
I'd rather cut 'em all the way off
Gotta have a worker in you but be all the way boss (Word)
I tried to win but I all the way lost
I was all the way lost, had to find my way back
So I'm cookin' up now, now I'm all in the sauce
Now I'm all in my thoughts like I'm greater than a Jedi (Great)
Meanin' I'm all of the Force
Half Vader, half Luke when I sit in the coupe
You wouldda knew if you been in the loop (You wouldda knew)
I'm on the hunt for who's hidden the truth
And who's hidden the fruit
f*ckin' with me is like bendin' a tooth, hah
You could you could bet it snap (You could bet)
Lose somethin', you bet it back, niggas layin', the metal clap
In a tight spot? You better scrap
You got bars, you better rap
Never told you a better fact (Never)
May the Beamer be wet, may the Benz be wet
May you friends show love and enemies be checked (Just like that)
And may you keep it like that to the day of your death, hey

Shit's crazy, on my whole squad, guilty
I don't need these bitches and my hood feel me
As they covered in this shit, my shit silky
Every time I see her up, I do 'em filthy
Filthy, I do 'em filthy
Every time I see her up, I do 'em filthy
Mixed the Sour with the Henny 'cause it heal me
With all these scars up on my body they can't kill me

Blood, sweat, and tears when I high'd up
Money could buy love, that's a lie, it can't even buy luck (Ah)
Get merc'd over nine bucks 'cause he need a dime, never took the time to put in the hard (Sucker)
Are you the dick that got jerked for not puttin' God first?
All I know is hustle and hard work (All I know)
Sinnin' but I'm grinnin' 'cause I'm winnin'
Slept on the floor, it feel good to buy linen (It feel good)
It feel good to buy silk, I don't think about guilt
If you ever been hungry, it feel good to buy milk
I'm hopin' that it's almond, hopin' that it's oat (Oat)
'Cause the man tryna kill us when we simply tryna smoke
Make a lot of money, yeah, we simply tryna grow (Just tryna grow), damn
But maybe simple ain't good enough
Execute a plan where the hood is up (Let's execute)
Where everybody's grand, yeah, we stoodin' up

Shit's crazy, on my whole squad, guilty
I don't need these bitches and my hood feel me
As they covered in this shit, my shit silky
Every time I see her up, I do 'em filthy
Filthy, I do 'em filthy
Every time I see her up, I do 'em filthy
Mixed the Sour with the Henny 'cause it heal me

With all these scars up on my body they can't kill me
Shit's crazy, on my whole squad, guilty
I don't need these bitches and my hood feel me
As they covered in this shit, my shit silky
Every time I see her up, I do 'em filthy
Filthy, I do 'em filthy
Every time I see her up, I do 'em filthy
Mixed the Sour with the Henny 'cause it heal me
With all these scars up on my body they can't kill me

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!