

Detroit

Tee Grizzley

Oh, yeah
You hear me? (Helluva made this beat, baby)
What up, Helly?
Wake these niggas the fuck up, man
On my Detroit shit, nigga

I'm from Detroit, where we call "pills" "beans" (Them pills)
We call "bodies" "hats" (Them bodies)
We call the type of bitches that y'all fuck with "rats"
Bro, remind me to go take a couple links out the Rollie
Baby Grizz touchin' soon, I'm gon' toss this bitch to brodie (You know brodie)
You would think lil' bro and them was movie writers how they strikin' (Strike)
We don't fear no man, unless that man send out indictments (Feds)
I know niggas who ain't never had a job talkin' 'bout retirin'
I be in a trap with old heads that's richer than Joe Biden (Niggas loaded)
Fuck with me, dog, but don't fuck with me, dog
That pain nobody wanna feel, that's what we cause
Bro'll come and throw yo' shit on the glass, then slide off
Have yo' peoples in a hospital, cryin', punchin' a wall (Fuck)
That ain't even what we on, though (We chillin'), we tryna ball
Label tryna re-up, tell 'em, "We can jump on a call" (Talk to me nice)
But you know what type of numbers I'm talkin', that shit ain't small
Ain't the same dirty nigga, used to be fightin' at the mall, nigga (I ain't him)
Lamb' truck, Bentley truck, Rolls truck, that bag around
Car insurance gang, these boys ain't got no problem crashin' out (Skrrt)
If yo' lady bad, pop out with her, if you let her out
I catch her out, I make her suck it 'til she cry her lashes out (Go ask)
I thank God, life for me, completely changed
I can finally see the light, spent my whole life in the rain (Amen)
They say that I stole shit, actin' gangster for this fame (Huh?)
The response to that shit, "I wish the police thought the same" (I wish)
Rich, but I'm still a street nigga, like my Wagyu well
Treat these bad bitches like some coins, I get head and tails (No cap)
Instead of one Birkin, I buy her ten Chanel's
Matter fact, twelve, now all year, my bitch gon' give 'em hell (You hear me?)
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Who told them niggas it was them, Tee? (Fuckin' serious)
I bought an MT, we'll up it, don't tempt me (Yeah)
Benz, Jeep, G series, the last three years (I had all those)
I don't care if you get shot, nigga, keep steerin' (Goin')
I don't care if niggas mournin', do somethin' (Bitch)
Shit gettin' spent all month for my two hundred
Blue money (Yeah), new money (Yeah), Jew money
How manure's on the wood if they ain't threw nothin'?
Still on the East too, buyin' cheap juice
Free smoke, free suits, and free suits
And youngin, I heard about you
They say you ain't really on that (On shit)
How you mentionin' Lids and got no hats?
Fuck hoodies, we want more hats, nigga, on neph'
Right move, wrong nigga, I don't want no song with ya (Yeah)
All that playin', we really get on niggas (Yeah)
All that cappin', I really can ho niggas

Yeah, I really'll step too
I'm on a jet too, just paid for my next two
Yeah, y'all niggas gon' stretch who?
Fuck on