

# No Talkin

Tee Grizzley

Ayy, don't talk about it if you really gon' do it  
Don't say you gon' do that shit if you really won't do it  
Been at the bottom, you don't wanna go through it  
I'll take it back out the back and I flow through it  
Now, I'm in the back on the 'Bach  
Twin chopsticks, Cody and Zack  
DJ on the beat, so it's a banger!  
Me and block go Kobe and Shaq  
Me and [?] goin' Mad Max  
ATL Jacob, bitch!

Come through, just don't take no flicks  
Go at whoever, I ain't got no pics (Word)  
Heard a nigga say he fucked my bitch (Word)  
Fuck that bitch, I don't trust that bitch  
Aventador and the lights play [?]  
Had to quit fucking with dawg, he feminine  
I run Detroit, niggas talkin' 'bout Eminem  
Talking that shit, I kill you, him, and him  
I made a M, then I made a M again  
Slow down  
Check that score nigga, blow out  
No school 'cause the trap got snowed out  
If I was C-Murder, I would've broke out (Broke out)  
Bitch got flew out, then threw out  
Lil' bro in the joint gettin' niggas rolled out  
Everything a nigga do for the bag, no clout (On my momma)

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Bitch, I'm a Detroit legend  
You convenient, not special  
And you know I'ma shoot, not wrestle  
I'm calling it now, this shit goin' plat' (That's facts)  
And before I go broke, I'ma jump in a lake  
I could jump off that Bentley and I could jump in a [?]  
Jump out that [?] and jump in a [?]  
Niggas want smoke, we gon' jump in a tank  
Lil' baby, I don't do dates  
Can't have these hoes with a due date  
Spend your block for a few dates  
With a few K's, if you play, you lay  
Niggas want beef, don't entertain it  
They wanna die, just make the arrangement  
She on her knees like its a engagement  
My niggas get money too, it's contagious  
Where was you at, when I was in the basement  
Where was you at, when I was at arraignment  
They wanna fuck, 'cause we in this bitch raining  
Million dollar nigga, but I still eat Ramen

I love bro the death but we don't really be hanging (Why not?)  
I'm scared to hang with him 'cause he got more bodies than Jason (He's a killer)  
Foreigns back to back, just line 'em up, adjacent (Line 'em up)  
You got all them niggas locked up, you's a agent (Boy, you's a rat, bitch)

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