

UOENO

Troy Ave

These niggas cannot fuck around with me
Because I'm not with that chuck shit that they be on
Telling lies in their songs, I know it's sad but true
Y'all need Ridley Scott 'cause the G is up, powder

Spit your last case, you ain't been high, you on some broke shit
She don't know who her baby buy, she on some hoe shit
You scared to fail, won't even try, you on some joke shit
Shorty having that BSB, yeah, we on some dope shit
Getting money niggas, you can get money with us
If you bring the fuck business, I'm gonna finger fuck triggers
Stay hustling, stay loyal, king's county, stay royal
Never trick on hoes but make sure your main g's spoiled

It's Troy Ave, New York City in this motherfucker
I'm going drastic, no pity on these little suckers
New sheriff in town, I represent us right
Fuck police, wear my crown, I am the king of white
Powder, name synonymous we cooking, nigga
Fucking bitches booking niggas, I'm a Brooklyn nigga
Drop top driver, smooth skin, Godiva
Chocolate boy won them more rocks than pit fire
Is what the fiends say, I done made 9 000 on a Wednesday
The boulevard of broken dreams is where we stay
With more heavy metal than Green Day
21 guns

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I'm the hottest nigga out in the streets, you already smell it
I'm self-made and too beast 'cause I stay focused
I won't sign for less than a million bucks and that price growing
I'm performing live at Summer Jam, you ain't even going
Yeah, they just can't fuck with me, man
Troy Ave, BSB Dope Boys, Brooklyn, New York
I am New York, nigga, my album is titled New York City, believe me
Niggas out here running around tryina sound like I am, what the fuck?
I'm a restore the pride and feeling in my city, nigga
That's what I do, I'm on, fuck flex tape
Soul tape, rat the cane, I got some new shit with Wyclef
Come on, man, I'm on BT, coming soon
Nigga on Rapfix fucking shit up, you know what I'm saying?
Niggas can't fuck me, I pin over the city
I ain't tryina sound like other niggas
You don't go to the motherfucking Chinese restaurant and order a burger with
a milkshake
Niggas don't want that from here
Niggas want this Troy Ave dope shit, nigga
New York City, nigga
Fuck out of here, nigga, I'm different, nigga, y'all I got a fate, nigga

Come on, man, can't fuck with me, man
All my shit different, I don't sound like nobody
I'm an original nigga
Nigga, we independent, old type, bitch, come on
Ain't no secret under the table, development, we in all these looks
Of respectable relationships, hard work and faith, believe me
Self-made, you other niggas out there kissing ass, sucking dick on the low
You know what I'm saying?
We self-made, nigga, everything out of our own pockets
See me all, the deed is up, the album New York City is on the way
The album New York City is on the way
Troy Ave