

Here's Whatever

Tsu Surf

Product of my own place
Sirens cryin', cold case
Every time I see a opp I see my own face
Is that my own hate?
Or God tryna set my soul straight?
You either in that movie or you watchin' it
None of this designer shit
Be feelin' like accomplishments
Busy got no time for shit
They ain't never been to these trenches
Why would they buy the shit?
You gon' make a promise please honor it
Groupie bitches fuckin' 'cause astonishment
Whole different creed, some Adonis shit
Leavin' off this earth would make my momma sick
They don't sponsor this music, they can't endorse this
I'm gon' let somebody kid know about them court trips
Know about the rules, how the board switch
How to spot a whore bitch
Brooms that you do your street chores with
The lawyer, the indictment and the bail
How my mother sleep peaceful, I was layin' in that cell
Say she know I'm safe
Know what you did then you know your fate
So me and Karma got a chosen date
Ain't no parole, he don't know his date
Somebody lazy, he don't know he great
That nigga lazy, he don't know he great
Prayin' that your losses be your lessons, what you dreamin' 'bout?
Fallen down one too many times, bring that demon out
Fucked her, I ain't eat her out
That dealership we speedin' out
Winkin' at my lawyer while we leavin' out
Shit I don't even need a mouth
Play it by the rules, you ain't safe without your tool
He in the feds, we tell his daughter he in school
Told his son he was in college
You just got it, you ain't shot it
Tell the truth and keep it honest
I ain't wife her 'cause of mileage
Gang time, but at the end of day I gotta bang mine
30 shot gon' get to rippin', nigga had a changed mind
Tryna set my daughter straight, makin' sure my baby good
Told her where I got these scars
Asked me what is Neighborhood
Hit 'em up, hit 'em up, niggas tried to hit me up
Know that if my circle fall, niggas ain't gon' get me up
Know I hold this hood down, tryna lift my city up
Bitches down to fuck you if you lit enough
They fuckin' if you lit enough
You workin' or you dreamin'?
We only eat with these demons
Took my stripper bitch to Neimans, she was fiendin'
That pussy wet: Aquafina
Line a nigga, I need her
Bring a bitch then she gon' eat her, these Raf Simons Adidas
Foreign bitch she got a body, no VISA

Won't let me leave her
Love my mother, love my heater
Love my ex but I ain't need her
I love my hood, I love my cuz
I love my lawyer like he blood
Got these diamonds out the mud
We don't be talkin' to the fuzz-no!
Bird talk, transact, started off from dime bags
She gon' give that pussy up, she want a Vuitton bag
30s in that stashbox, load it up for combat
Spent a couple bands on another "where you find that"
Long as I stay 10 toes
Long as I don't ever tell
"Money over bitches," live by it, you'll never fail
Long as I stay 10 toes
Long as I don't ever tell
"Money over bitches," live by it, you can never fail