Gangermatic

Veeze

(Pooh, you a fool for this one)

It's a ongoing struggle while I'm gettin' blunted
Swing wood and metal, Veeze Paul Bunyan
Bag full of yellow pills look like Funyuns
Streets gettin' ugly, free my nigga Duggy
Duggy told me I was major back when I was hustlin'
Why she never listen? Man, that shit aggravatin'
Soon as a nigga make it, you gotta do a thousand favors
They don't give a fuck if you did your mom a favor
Now when the phone ring, who gon' pick it up?
When you feelin' down, who gon' lift you up?
When you feel tried, who gon' call, get them niggas hit up? (Who gon' hit th
em niggas up?)
If you go broke, who gon' throw you somethin'?
Them bitches ain't gon' care, they gon' kick dirt on you (Bitches ain't gon'
 care)
They fuckin' other niggas and you put purses on 'em (Look)
Them sack-chasin' bitches, they around, I ain't flirtin' with 'em (I ain't f
lirtin' with 'em)
They see the big dog, wanna tape worm him (Yeah, I know that)
He gotta watch out every car, boy, we turf warrin'
We burn the trap out 'till it's hot like the Earth core
I pray my lil' brother never have to sell Drew Barrymore
I should be kissin' Wham ass, I swear I'm grateful for him
I pull a nigga card quick, he a fuck nigga (He a fuck nigga)
I had to block a nigga number, got the tendency of a bitch (Talk too much)
She asked me what's that on my chain, it's my brother Quin (It's my brother
Quin)
I'm ridin' late, pourin' champagne where his mama lived at
Every time I'm feelin' down, drugs pick me up (Yeah)
Back when I ain't had shit, nobody asked for nothin' (Nobody asked for nothi
n')
How can I explain my problems? Everybody think I'm livin' it up
If I go broke, who gon' throw me somethin'? (Nobody)
You better save a couple pennies for when the streets get slippery (Yeah)
That broke shit a joke and your bitch get silly (Yeah, yeah)
The rent gettin' close, nigga, palms gettin' itchy
It's hot outside, her friends on some rich niggas (What you gon' do?)
It seem 'cause you ain't got it, everything about chicken (Huh?)
Pride too big to go get a job, isn't it? (Isn't it?)
Pockets so empty, feel like a clock tickin' (Tick, tick)
Gun in your hand loaded and you sweatin' bullets (Don't do it)
When you get your time, she gon' fuck half the city (Half the city)
Same niggas that you called gang laughin' at you
You ain't heard 'bout your boy? What? What happened to him? (Huh?)
Say he turned his life to God, he's a pastor's boy (He's a pastor's boy)
The way I "P" a big man, it sound fairytellish (Yeah)
If I tell you 'bout my night, it'd sound imaginary (I swear to god)
If I imagine life without you, bae, my life would end (Life would end)
You know that I got your back for life, boy, you my twin (You like me)
I can't put a price on how I love you, priceless (Love you, priceless)
I might have to wash my hands for life, the dirt I did (All the dirt I did)
All these dead men on me, I'm a walkin' cemetery (Walkin' cemetery)
Interrupt while me and my brother talkin', bitch, you got some nerve (Ooh, w
oo)
Show me that you loyal, you wanna be with me forever (With me forever)

I love the Christian Dior shades, wear even if it's dark (Even when it's dar
k)
I think about my niggas deceased even in a bar (Even in a bar)
Order another thousand ones, make these bitches twerk (Phew, frrt)
Billboard Veeze

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