

Who You Wit

Verse Simmonds

I'm riding with my niggas, I'm a braveheart
I'm riding with my niggas to the graveyard
It's us against the world, we ain't really freeze
Might see me in the Rolls, shooters in the Bentley
Got 4 niggas with me, and they under 20
They all got them bangers so that shit extended
When I say cocaine music bitch I really meant it
For the job hit I would let em go for 20
Real niggas licking off, fuck niggas too
Stand for summer, fall for anything, you know the scoop
Shout out my nigga Verse, Yo Gotti drop that work
Yo go against the mob, you pussy getting mobbed

Came up from broke, I had nothing but hope
All I wanted was yes, they kept telling me no
Man these niggas will hate, got nothing better to do
Then they all in your face, as soon as you blew
Throw them shots with all my real friends
Salute to all my old heads
Steady chasing that green, ill mill do it all bread
Putting on for my team, drunk and high but I'm focused
Living out my dream, I ain't had a job since '06

Praise the lord, praise him
Could somebody please pass the medication?
Could somebody please tell them I've been patient?
Don't make me call these crazy niggas out the basement

We up in here, we drunk as shit
Only fucking with the realest niggas in the clique
Got the top down, man we too legit
If you ride for them niggas, tell me who you with

Who you with? Tell me who you with
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Black amigo gang man that's hood rich
Call me Akon, nigga I'm a Konvict
Club on this, 30 minuts whole 50 spent
We in this bitch popping bottles flexin
In the club getting head, sell the bitch a dream
Give the vale 5 bands, tell him watch the scene
Feds taking pictures cause these niggas hating
Talking crack on all these beats put me in situations
So I ball in every club, I never wrote a statement
They try to charge me from the past, you know I escape it
Cause you know who I'm is, real dope boy
Come and join the money team, I ain't talking Floyd

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Is you riding for yo clique? Then tell me who you with

OC you see you reppin for a shit, now ain't no twitter pics
Look at this bitch in my section, askin for buzz to hit
Since she say she need a boost, I gave that ass a kick
On just disrespect all and I can't help that
You see them duct tape goons, it's best to step back
So lie to the left, gonn pull em it's the 6
So lie to the right and that's who I'm a be
G shine my set wine, too legit to quit
You call me hammer
Something like a pimp sip
And I shout out to David Banner
That molly got me smiling, henny got me wailing
Short talkin the verse, ridin to Virgin Islands
With my whole clique, tell my who you with.