

Sidelines

Woodie Smalls

They be like where you been
If it's a problem throw yo location on
My shit dumb
Miss me with that bullshit
Please just pour some
Activist
You smell like a pussy
Watch me pop that shit
Reckless
I just ate yo bitch out for my breakfast
Rockstar
I just fucked yo bitch
She made my cock hard
Come out outside lil nigga we at yo door
Just like a landlord
White girl bust it
Bust it like a pornstar
Said she like to fuck me
Like to fuck me till my cock soft
I know they gon hate
It's a lot of these niggas
I don't want no problems
I know that they fake
Said you was with me
My flow be dope I call it whitney
A lot people wanna diss me
Just know a nigga makin money
Can't be smilin shit ain't funny
I'm walkin past you like a junkie

How can you hate from the outside
You bout to stand on the sideline
Runnin up checks I love it
I get the cash no bluffin

I'm like fuck a watch
Numbers on that board
Don't need no shot clock
These fuck niggas
Keep talkin bout my shit
Like it ain't bout to pop
Had enough
Fucked so many hoes
I guess I'm fuckin up
I ain't dropped no shit
But still my pockets lookin stupid stuffed
I cannot fuck with these folks
Cause they switch on me like a hoe
Bet not show up at the door
They just might end on the floor
I get the guap and I'm leavin
Lap in that box out the deep end
Stroke her so good she be screamin
She only here for the weekend
You live your life on your cellular
The shit you be sayin not addin up
I told that lil bitch to back it up

Runnin up checks like I'm road runnin
These niggas act like they know somethin
Designer my feet they like 8 hunnid
I get the cash
While they stay bluffin

How can you hate from the outside
You bout to stand on the sideline
Runnin up checks I love it
I get the cash no bluffin

Smokin diesel
I walk around town like a beetle
I'm comin real hard like a needle
My weed make you float like a eagle
Gnarly I'm surfin the waves
I'm so gnarly
If they bout to hate I'm not sorry
They can't even come to the party

(How can you hate from the outside)
(You bout to stand on the sideline)
(Runnin up checks I love it)
(I get the cash no bluffin)

(How can you hate from the outside)
(You bout to stand on the sideline)
Runnin up checks I love it
I get the cash no bluffin

How can you hate from the outside
You bout to stand on the sideline
Runnin up checks I love it
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How can you hate from the outside
You bout to stand on the sideline
Runnin up checks I love it
I get the cash no bluffin (no bluffin)