

Shootin Star

Young Nudy

Mhmm, mhmm, yeah
If you ain't doin' what I'm doin', you can't be doin' what I'm doin'
If you ain't fly like me then you not fly like me
You ain't street like me then you just not street enough (Yeah)
(20Rocket on this bit' so it gon' knock)
(Yeah)
Nigga, just give that shit up, dawg
(Yeah)

Diamonds 'round my neck bling bling
Too much money, cash, ho
I'm havin' this shit, you're not havin' this shit
No way, you ain't havin' no cash, bro (Damn)
Got 30 thousand in G-Star jeans
And I got that .40 on me (.40)
Turn your ass to a shootin' star
We pullin' drive-bys out the car (Rrr)
Damn, I came so, so far
Hangin' from the monkey bars (Yeah)
Damn, I was a project boy
Five know I'm poppin', boy (Poppin')
Too much money, I'ma rob that nigga (Okay)
Just like the dice, I'ma shake that nigga (Yeah)
I'm a young money taker, nigga (Racks)
No investment, nobody made me, nigga (Nobody made me, nigga)

Big homie, yeah, I made you, nigga
Your bitch like, "Fuck me, pay me, nigga" (Fuck these bitches)
Damn, I know you hate me, nigga (Damn)
Sleepin' with your old lady, nigga, yeah (Yeah)
I'm a rich ol' nigga, get up, nigga, yeah (Yeah)
Stuck on custard, mhmm, stuck on mustard
Sucka, you need to catch up, ayy, get your check up (Huh?)
You know I flex up, fuck next up, I been up
Got big bucks, whip it out and she big suck
Know I big fuck
Make that big booty back that shit up
Damn, she won't give up
I'ma hit her, she a hitter
She fuckin' with a real killer (Yeah)
A real nigga (A real nigga), I'm gettin' richer and richer (Richer)
The richer I get a (Yeah)
The more y'all turn to bitch-ass niggas
And salt kills snails, it don't kill players (It don't kill us)
Peace up, A-Town down, yeah that's in my town (Yeah that's in my town)
Ridin' 'round the city in the C, that's my stompin' grounds (That's my stomp
in' grounds)
East Atlanta vet, everybody, they salute me now (They salute me now)
Pussy niggas scared to try and shoot me now (Yeah)

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Yeah, your ho is a groupie, her brain stupid (Stupid)
Playin' with her heart like I'm Cupid, that's what I'm doin'
Throwin' up 4L, man she love me and the whole movement (Gang)
I do a show, man you know I got this bitch movin'
Slime Nudy, oh, they wanna fuck on Young Nudy (Yeah)
I remember that nigga wasn't shit (Wasn't shit)
Creepin' out the house late night with a bitch (With a bitch)
Fuckin' all these thots, now all these hoes sayin' he the shit (He the shit)
Damn, I just shit on 'em, wait 'tii I piss on 'em (Piss it)
Nigga don't wanna, don't wanna, you don't want no drama
(You don't want no drama)
Bitch nigga actin' just like Juwana (What?), I fucked his baby mama (I did)
Hotboxin' a Honda (Damn), life was good when I was younger
Man, the spot carry thunder, get locked up, lie you, honor (I swear)
It's a code to the street that a nigga under
And I'm tryna make a killin' off the beat, I'm tryna make a hit
Rap lifestyle changed my life, I ain't been the same since
Man, Im still with the shit, I tote that stick

Drank got me movin' slow-motion
I've been (Yeah) geeked up, I'm smokin' (Yeah, yeah)
I got your bitch in the room strokin' (Yeah, what?)
I'm in her throat, I just dropped a load in
Okay, okay, okay, tell 'em Slime, tell 'em, Slime
Yeah, bitch

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