My Shit (feat. Tee Grizzley)

Philthy Rich

[Intro: Philthy Rich & Tee Grizzley] Uh-huh (ahh, ahh), look (ahh, ahh) It's Philthy, nigga What up, Philthy? look[Chorus: Philthy Rich & Tee Grizzley] You see a Wraith in Oakland, that is my shit You in Detroit and see a Wraith, nigga that's my shit My young niggas playin' with the mopsticks I got some old-school killers hold you hostage Five hundred thousand large, that is not shit Five different labels talkin' millions, I got options A lot of foreign cars, no cap bitch Bust a Rollie down before I had a rap check [Verse 1: Tee Grizzely] Pussy ass niggas ain't shit like me (I'm different) My jewelry kit about ten houses (this shit hittin') If my watch was a sport, then this bitch hockey (ice ice) If my chain was a boxer, then this bitch Rocky (Rocky Rocky) I got your bitch on a Sprinter She got your man's bitch with her, yeah, yeah I drop a check on your hitter Hit your house like they deliver, yeah, yeah Saw my first million, couldn't sleep, I was restless You niggas don't fear me, y'all too passive aggressive Fuck a Wild 'n Out girl then show her the exit Don't fuck with these goofies, they might get me arrested Everybody with me go, my circle look like Tekken Put numbers on your gang, y'all niggas look like Madden Your bitch got that fire, I see why you wifed her She was a whole meal, hit her then changed my diet Different groups of opps, I don't know which ones matter Whole gang got forty-ones, you don't know who the rapper [Chorus: Philthy Rich & Tee Grizzley] You see a Wraith in Oakland, that is my shit You in Detroit and see a Wraith, nigga that's my shit My young niggas playin' with the mopsticks I got some old-school killers hold you hostage Five hundred thousand large, that is not shit Five different labels talkin' millions, I got options A lot of foreign cars, no cap bitch Bust a Rollie down before I had a rap check[Verse 2: Philthy Rich] Eastside Oakland, put the city on the map (Seminary) Put your order in, deliver you a hundred packs (they do that)

Every time you see me, a hundred niggas, a hundred straps Racin' to the money, I done ran a hundred laps (it's Philthy) You see a Wraith in Oakland, it's either me or Stick But we both from Seminary, my whole hood rich (SemCity Money Man) Bust down the frames on the woods, bitch (bust down) Warriors game, front row, I'm on the wood bitch (I got my money on Curry) Five mill just in ice (that's just in ice) But my whole team shinin', bitch it's only right (is that right?) Bitch I'm in only town for a night (I am) Tryna get my dick sucked before I catch this flight (ayy it's Philthy ho) Forty-one millimeter discontinued (they is) Bitch, I need my backend before I hit the venue (avy I need that) Uber Eats, Ocean Prime, what's the menu? Tip the valet hundred dollars, tell him pull a Benz through It's Philthy [Chorus: Philthy Rich & Tee Grizzley] You see a Wraith in Oakland, that is my shit You in Detroit and see a Wraith, nigga that's my shit My young niggas playin' with the mopsticks I got some old-school killers hold you hostage Five hundred thousand large, that is not shit Five different labels talkin' millions, I got options A lot of foreign cars, no cap bitch Bust a Rollie down before I had a rap check

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