

# I Don't Hang

## Soopafly

Yes, yes y'all, yes, yes y'all  
Yes, yes y'all, yes, yes y'all  
Yes, yes y'all, yes, yes y'all  
Yes, yes y'all, yes, yes y'all Ruff rugged tha incredible one, Soopafly come wit' tha bomb  
A pound to brake a muthafucka down  
Surrounded, by subliminal thoughts to keep me criminal minded  
You'll find its hard fuckin' wit' a dog that'll scar Your whole mind body soul approach  
Devastated, elevated your shit never made it  
However can one dare to compare a style rare from ground to air above  
Showin' no love, now it's tha pimpin' flow Interests show, that you ain't hittin' no mo  
Your shit's gettin' old, forget tha past  
Don't let tha past pave a way to tha world occupied by MC's that I slay  
Affect tha first when I select a verse to hit you with tha worse intention  
Blast in three dimension, sharp like a ginzu  
Then you will understand that I split niggas to fragments of a man  
Differential from pots to pans, opposition at a glance  
I rate, and takin' chances quick to brake like branches I'm like a bunchy on a midnight get right  
or get even  
You're wondering like Steven running from day light to evening  
Time, 'cos I bust shots to injure, I stay black and smooth like a ninja  
It's Soopafly quick to throw them thangs  
I get tha money and rings, muthafuckaz can't hang cos I don't hang with no bustas, I don't hang  
with no fags  
I don't hang with no connivin' ass niggas who ain't out there makin' cash  
Sho nuff don't hang with no snitches, sho nuff don't fuck with no bitches  
I'm only out for my riches  
So muthafuckaz stay tha fuck out my business Feel tha beat  
I gots to have it  
I gots to have it  
I gots to have it  
I'm explanatory like Rogaine what's your name was mine?  
Soopafly game do or die  
Death becomes those who oppose and run up  
Muthafuckaz get done up, on a one two come up  
(Come up) Evidently you've been bitin' for years all skills to adapt to  
(Nigga I'll pimp slap you)  
My rhyme trap you, attractin' bitches and hoes  
Then developin' tha 51 flows I suppose, I got you runnin' like your nose  
Like threat, shot to my niggas that can't get wet  
Betcha, I spoke a lecture I let cha think everythin' is fine  
Then react inna blinks time over done I'm rated number one contender  
Tha war zone engage or surrender

Now if tha kicks fit nigga wear that shit  
Give me a stage and microphone I'm bound to tear that shitTha fuck up, now what cha gon do?  
Take a seat, or step to my mystic well then pack tha concrete  
Now how you gonna act? I'll lay your ass flat  
It's Soopafly comin' with tha shit like that  
(Like that, like that)I gots to have it, 'cos I want it and I need it  
I gots to have it, 'cos I want it and I need itNow only I control thee unfold thee  
Uncut and uncensored floatin' vista, it's ah  
Sort of like a mixture, can you picture  
One calm and cool one that burn like the sunThe one two, two to three Soopafly rolls freely  
(Freely)  
High to the sky, muthafuckas can't see me  
(See me)  
I'm skulls like a beanie, I'm disappearin' like a genie  
(Beanie, genie)Intoxicated off tha Remy  
(Remy)  
Martin I'm startin' to box up fools by tha carton  
It's tha one, incredible fly  
I fly by day, droppin' bombs on thee E.P.  
With Dat Nigga Daz still representin' D.P.Now I don't hang with no bustas and I don't hang  
with no fags  
And I don't hang with no connivin' ass niggas  
Who ain't out there makin' cash  
Sho nuff don't hang with no snitches, sho nuff don't fuck with no bitches  
I'm only out for my riches  
So muthafuckaz stay tha fuck out my businessWaitin' baitin' for my ass to flip flop but I don't  
flop  
(Flop, flop)  
Waitin' baitin' for my ass to flip flop but I don't flop  
(Flop, flop)Waitin' baitin' for my ass to flip flop but I don't flop  
(Flop, flop)  
Waitin' baitin' for my ass to flip flop but I don't flop  
(Flop, flop)No I don't  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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