## **Bounce** (feat. Twista)

## **Rittz**

Superstar, man I'm far from an average Joe, supernatural Stepping out, looking like I'm in a fashion show Came into this industry and now you're witnessing me blow up Like seeing a tank of gas explode And I'm, I'm high like a flight I'm sitting back of coach By the window sipping Jack and Cokes 'Bout to pack a bowl but we ain't tryna make a casserole Looking at the globe from up high, shots fired Like Kennedy was riding by the Grassy Knoll I ain't rich but I got a little cash to blow And haters saying that I'm changing I be looking at them laughing like they cracked a joke They wasn't with me when I traveled down this gravel road GC, I could never have my pass revoked So step up and you a dead duck Get your head bust, looking like a chef just cracked a yolk Speakers in the Cadi' rattling the patio When the industry was only rocking platinum gold I was dope back then, but you had the whole Shit locked until I came in and cracked the code And I don't, I don't really mean to brag and boast But then again, my fans look at me as the G.O.A.T She said she listen to my music in the bath and soak Now that's a rap to quote, hop in my 'Lac and float Take a puff and it's up and away we go Put some pimp shit on my radio and bounce, bounce, ah Let the bass vibrate my chest, take it to the Midwest Run it back to the south, and bounce, outWith my homie Tony footwork Up at Kalamazoo, balling out up in the mall We don't bounce until we spend a couple thousand on shoes I'm repping clientele, how can I lose, you out of the loop These music dudes are clueless who I was Until I blew, producing woohs and oohs and ahs I'm the truth, but you confuse the use of pride I refuse to lose, been booed and crucified Disapprove the movement, crews get brutalized Or these pooches choose to bite, get euthanized I'm the new [?] get neutralized Twenty twos are huge, my shoes are supersized I don't cruise, my music boom, it's stupid loud Bumping 8 Ball & MJG, from the outside looking in I'm sitting on top of the world, but then again I kind of been lately

Cause I pull up in my Cadillac, my speakers got that rattle back I'm fresh and better than when I was attacked by A couple pretty bitches that was begging me to pick them up And take them in and fuck them from the back side But I ain't got no time to fuck around, I'm tryna buckle down And focus on my money, so I stack my Paper to the ceiling, I'm feeling like a billion I'm filling up my cup with that crown and bounce out Take a puff and it's up and away we go Put some pimp shit on my radio and bounce, bounce, ah Let the bass vibrate my chest, take it to the Midwest Run it back to the south, and bounce, outSmoking wood, then I'm gone So far that you can't even see me through the eyes of a telescope Diamonds on my body, split a pill while jottin' down my fillers Acting like it was the realest shit I ever wrote Mentally telepathy is part of the recipe To let me know what you want it I'm giving it to you how you like it Biology of a pimp, it be in the DNA To know what you thinking I'm speaking to you like a psychic Lil mama know she love it so don't try to fight it I can make your life so appealing by the way I write it Make it so she the only shawty I know On Forgiatos, don't hit no potholes I roll up one and light it On the passenger side of a ride Like a player, Imma be up in the cut talking the big shit Strange Music, we be the misfits Come and twist Rittz, tisk tisk, cause you gon get your shit split Middle of the map and nigga finna snap And let em know the area continue to kill em forever, we on Better be strong to live in the city I come from And if you ain't fucking with it then let it be known And we can either talk about it or be about it Me I'd rather sit back and blow an ounce When I hear something like this up on the radio All a nigga can do is just bounceTake a puff and it's up and away we go Put some pimp shit on my radio and bounce, bounce, ah Let the bass vibrate my chest, take it to the Midwest Run it back to the south, and bounce, out Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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