

# Attitude (feat. Young Nudy)

## Deante' Hitchcock

Any (Yeah), yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Oh yeah, (Can't be scared, ho)  
Ayy, ayy, oh yeah, yeah  
Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, yeah  
Ayy, ayy, ayy, woo, mmm, mmm, ayy And my bitch got a attitude  
Stack it up and show gratitude  
Got a drink in my cup and this bitch goin' up, bitch, I'm changin' my latitude  
How I walk the play with a mug on my face  
You would think I was mad at you  
I'ma do what I does, what a motherfucker does  
And I did what I had to, okay  
My bitch got a attitude  
Stack it up and show gratitude  
Got a drink in my cup and this bitch goin' up, bitch, I'm changin' my latitude  
Posted up in the cut with a mug on my face  
You would think I was mad at you  
I'ma do what I does, what a motherfucker does (Yeah, yeah)  
And I did what I had to do, okay (Yessir)  
'Kay, you been out doin' you, I been outdoin' you  
Smoke a blunt, meditate like the Buddhist do  
Chip on my shoulder, but fuck it, that's usual  
Boxed in, I can't work in no cubicle  
Dead to the world, I ain't even get a funeral  
See, this life black and white like Zoboomafoo  
Tryna figure it out like a Rubik's cube  
Still livin' life like I'm bulletproof  
We in this bitch fucked up, double-cupped up  
Mad for no reason, feelin' stuck, bruh  
How I'm finna let a nigga brush us?  
Tell 'em, We swingin', we ain't playin', puck cut  
Ain't no shot in the party, gotta look-look  
12 got the call, they pullin' up, what?  
Who? When? Where? Better duck-duck  
They ain't asking' questions, they just—  
Don't fuck with pills, I live like a salaam  
Good people die but we stay all the time  
Is what you livin' for real or worth dyin'?  
When that MAC on your head gotta make up your mind  
Live like an optimist, die in your prime  
They gon' hate, I can't relate  
I ain't got time to be worried 'bout beef  
With nobody, my nigga, we got more at stake

The fuck is you sayin' bruh, like, what?  
What I'm tryna say is I can't really deal with all these worldly issues  
Because on top of all of that, the facts that remain—And my bitch got a attitude  
Stack it up and show gratitude  
Got a drink in my cup and this bitch goin' up, bitch, I'm changin' my latitude  
How I walk in the play with a mug on my face  
You would think I was mad at you  
I'ma do what I does, what a motherfucker does  
And I did what I had to, okay  
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Stack it up and show gratitude  
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Posted up in the cut with a mug on my face  
You would think I was mad at you  
I'ma do what I does, what a motherfucker does  
And I did what I had to do, okay  
Can't-can't be scared, ho, can't be scared, lil' nigga  
Can't-can't be scared, ho (Scared), can't be scared, lil' nigga (Scared)  
Can't-can't be scared, ho, can't be scared, lil' nigga (Can't be scared)  
Can't-can't be scared, ho (Uh), can't be scared, lil' nigga (Hold on)  
Can't be scared to go get some money  
Can't be scared to commit a crime  
Can't be scared to go do some time  
Can't be scared lil' nigga (Can't be scared lil' nigga), yeah  
Put me on the money, sh-shoot you in your head, young nigga  
Yeah, nigga talk gangsta (Yeah), show me he scared lil' nigga  
Yeah, I got my Glizzy, Glizzy got the .30 (Yeah)  
Aim in your face, a motherfuckin' murder  
Yeah, yeah, know a nigga dead, my nigga  
Yeah, beam on the Glock, knock of your head, my nigga  
Yeah, she won't stop, no (Nah, nah), I'm not scared (I ain't)  
Smoke one of you nigga like this spliff, easy (Don't be scared, nigga)  
Don't be scared, nigga, you scared to die? (No)  
Can't-can't be scared, ho, can't be scared, lil' nigga  
Can't-can't be scared, ho, can't be scared, lil' nigga  
Can't-can't be scared, ho, can't be scared, lil' nigga  
Can't-can't be scared

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>