

Fuck It Off (feat. Chris Brown)

Tee Grizzley

Helluva Beats baby Who you think you finna play with
Who you think you finna run your mouth to and won't say shit
I'm outchea when it's cold, leave you out there
Them bullets hot, think not, get your mouth chipped
Hella nigga's talk shit but they stand still
Let's take a trip, duck tape, how the van feel
Hunnid thousand dollar Cartiers Im'a change shit
Keep playing with Liu Kang Ima kick it to your main bitch
And I've been fuckin' hoes on my bay shit
Come to the crib, I tell em' go to the spaceship
Red pill, blue pill, we in The Matrix
Take it to the face, better do what I say, bitch
He make it outta here then he a winner
If a nigga try to run then we pull up in Sprinters
We get to bustin' at your bucket, fuck it hit 'cho liver
End of discussion, it's nothing I eat you pussies for dinner
I got no time, for fake one
Killers on the west side, with them real guns
And if you try to wave the white flag, we gon' still come
(Where you at? Here nigga!)
All this pussy Im'a drill some
Why they hate to see a real nigga make it
I done made a lot of change now my people's changing
By myself, I don't need no witness
Can't thank nobody but the Lord 'cause I'm gettin' it
I keep my head up and middle finger to the sky
And living every fuckin' day like it's Mardi Gras
Im'a finesse this shit, win, lose, or draw
You think I work this hard to fuck it off Once again, I gotta remind these niggas
Balenciaga, remember when I couldn't buy these nigga
Called em' bricks, birds cause we really fly these bitches
Tell your mans I know I'm lit, but don't eye me nigga
I'm solving every single problem with a tool
Supersoak a nigga like he jumping off the pool
If the feds hit the mansion, we gon' make it to the news
Choppa lift a nigga up I bet he make it to the moon (pow)
You can tell me and Breezy at the top
They want us to fail hoping that we fall but we not
Don't feel bad for what I did to them nigga's block
Can't say what happened, just know I had to get rid of the Glock
Remember my lick days, couldn't pull a bitch days
Now I ain't trippin' on none of the bills, that shit paid

Nigga tried to fake beef with a nigga
Sneak diss see me I'll jump on my dick these niggas lame (pussy nigga)
Nigga's terrible, who raised y'all
Nigga's leeches I can't feed 'em, I can't baby y'all
I'm giving headshots, I ain't 'bout to fade y'all
Bitch you ain't fuckin', bye Felicia, I can't play with y'all
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