

Housewives (feat. Ab-Soul) [Remix]

Bas

We ain't bout none of that hmmm
None of that Look at 'em sippin' the sauce
You niggas been rippin' us off
You niggas just talking the most like
Housewives
Pockets is full of the hope homie
Tell 'em we came for the dope only
For the dope only Benjamin Franklins them folks owe me
Word to Soulo my nigga
I got the loud and it's lit
Went to college a bit
Pissed off my scholarship quick Now I'm back in the town
I'm back in the town A nigga been searching for purpose, there's nothin' around
Back in there makin' my old moves, wrong move
Play the game and nigga no rules, poor you
You could probably lose your soul too, dancing with the devil
The seeds were planted back in '02, I guess I learned my lesson
Cause now a nigga at the O2, London on tilt
With the G's, ballin' like we watch film
If you talking Queens, nigga please Them niggas reach you, we sould put em on stilts
I know we cool and all but cool it y'all, they pullin' off him
My nigga who are y'all? Don't get my crew involved
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You niggas just talking the most like
Housewives
Pockets is full of the hope homie
Tell 'em we came for the dope only
For the dope only
Benjamin Franklins them folks owe me
And we ain't about none of that shit And we ain't about none of that shit
And we ain't about none of that shit
(You niggas just talking the most like
Housewives) Millions soldiers get a re-deployment
Cause ain't no leader here that we appointed
We the only one's that matter now
Cut the chatter down
Fuck your style, this ain't dappered down
Wear my own shit, still hittin' bitches like it's batter round
Call me spring training
I've been whiling but I'm maintaining
Young burrow Bassy

Dawg, whole borough watch me
Fiends, boys from the block
But we got hoes in the lobby
A tree grows from the concrete
Like he rose to the top
Cocky, them boys finna flop
But not me, your boy been alive
Bas
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