Housewives

Bas

We ain't bout none of that hmmm

None of thatLook 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 onlyBenjamin 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 quickNow I'm back in the town I'm back in the townA 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 pleaseThem 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

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 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 lobbyA tree grows from the concrete
Like he rose to the top
Cocky, them boys finna flop
But not me, your boy been alive
BasLook at 'em sippin' the sauce
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(You niggas just talking the most like
Housewives)Word to Soulo my nigga
I got the loud and it's lit

Pockets is full of the hope homie

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

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