Audio Push "Them Niggas"

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Chorus:

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Of top, get money all day Can't see your face, cause the paper in the way When you're getting to it, know niggas gonna hate When we're at your body, no limit, get it straight

HS87, staying till you turn to max, and I say nigga... All black like the great depression When I'm stepping down your hair, like you're pulling with 80 reverence Me and my niggas on the getting money policy West Coast shit, spitting out some policies Shout out to... and corrupt young... Me and all my youngers looking like we hit the lottery We're getting green, watch the salad on my plate Or we party with them teens up in San Diego state That she's barely legal but I asked 28 And I raddle 28, so she ride me like she skate. We're the hardest niggas, regardless Signing niggas... to my nigga Marvin Why yo nigga just drop to the great vine My nigga are cool from the waist down I got.. prize, nigga we turn, bring here the base line!

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(Go, go, go) you niggas say you like my niggas
(Go, go, go) you niggas say you like my niggas

Alright, I looked down on my phone
Too many girls calling me, I told them leave me alone
I'm in the game, and I'm balling
See they're trying to test the lions and they...
But a lion is what I am and I am king of the jungles
See I'm acting, don't know this
Got money, don't show it

Your girl, don't blow me She come here, start the whole crew Pour the liquor, start the... where the mike, that's where I go to Care to be nigga, out for sure do Press record and then nigga is no rules ..down on my back, your girl.. in my front I ate her from my first meal, and these young rappers for lunch I just found out, you're picky, crazy That's my latest pun And like bad head at the end of the bread This ain't what you want! I see that red light running... Now we call our.. gorgeous ..sacred about it, but it's coming! And your girl come when it's night time And every time is the right time If you ain't us, use a lame nigga, cause your niggas ain't like mine!

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You're saying that you're real, but you've been realer Making... like my first name Phillip Real niggas, the only ones who feel us Summer time, I'm probably rocking chinchillas The clock ticking and tacking, I'm making profits My momma told me don't pull out the rocket unless you gonna pop it

My new girl, flock it for me, unstop me I call her Wall-E cause she always being...
No I don't! If it's beef my niggas running like jumps!
You niggas can't even pronounce the pisses I flight from

That's flight, huh?

If you see me with five niggas, then probably we got five punks

The girl who gives me head in my bed, you're probably pray you dry hump
Me just to touch on her breast, me to deal with her mess

Me just dress in Hermes, flayer than a bird nest! Thugging, living, now we're about to... We're in the same denim, but we're cut from different cloths

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Nigga what? Nigga what?
Nigga what? Nigga what?
Nigga what? Nigga what?
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