

AZ

"Gimme Yours"

Visit "[Gimme Yours](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Gimme, just gimme, for the NYC
Gimme what you can't get back
Gimme, why don't you gimme the world?
Gimme what you can't get back, for the five Burroughs

Yo, it's hard to show resistance when money-gettin'
niggas
Need my assistance to stock figures, beyond non-
existence
Fuck keepin' my distance, 'cos bein' poor produced
persistence
Plus plea's, a hundred G's, I had me blockin' out of jail
centers
I'm recognized by the idlest of individuals
Killers and criminals, even willies that's really into
jewels
But still septic on who I cling to
'Cos every single nigga that swing through
Ain't my man just 'cos we mingle

To mistake shit, even females be feedin' off that fake
shit
Filled with envy and hatred but my high hopes help me
escape it
Temporarily the window world, don't read the wise
Verbally nourish me, properly with that inner city, urban
GC
I fucked with those beyond my age bracket
'Cos they analyze and mack to get the papers and
stack it
Leavin' no trace to track it, keep on thinkin' tappers is
accurate
That mack shit, livin' the lifestyle, we filled with black
wit

Just gimme
(Pimp lines and dollar signs)
Just gimme
(Rollin' trees, stackin' G's)
Gimme what you can't get back
(True dat, I thought you knew that)
Just gimme

(Money getters, the high bidders)
Why don't you gimme the world?
(Rollin' wit us)
Gimme what you can't get back, for the five Burroughs

So in God I trust, I lust for a 850-deluxe
And in too, I touch a million-plus, ain't much to discuss
Diamonds and double-digits, Gianni Versace down with
lizards
It's realism so I visualisin' to live it
Movin' cleverly wit intentions of longevity
Strong pedigree got me touchin' papers, others would
never see, G
So do the crest in my claw, fluorescents
Symbolizes the essence, you're sailin' in a
sweppervescence

Drug investments, a street thug's plug, the insurance,
but informers
They had you wanted for warrants 'fore you get
enormous
Life's a performance so players play wit endurance
'Cos from war sense, any villain's willing to get more
intense
They tried to break us but all it did was just make us
Travel across acres for papers, bona fide money takers
'Cos though we know somehow we all gotta go
As long as we're leavin' thievin', we'll be leavin' wit
some kind of doe
So

Just gimme
(Pimp lines and dollar signs)
Just gimme
(Rollin' trees, stackin' G's)
Gimme what you can't get back
(True dat, I thought you knew that)
Just gimme
(Money getters, the high bidders)
Why don't you gimme the world?
(Rollin' wit us)
Gimme what you can't get back
(It's real, NYC)

Just gimme
(QB)
Just gimme
(BK, VT)
Gimme what you can't get back
(See me, AZ y'all, representin')
Just gimme

(Yeah, the street life is strife life)
Why don't you gimme the world?
(Representin')
Gimme what you can't get back
(Life's a bitch)

Visit [AZ](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.