Avias Seay "Gladiator"

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Chorus: nigga you bout bs I'll see you later
A on my chest nigga um a gladiator
Bout paper, aint talking later
Give me yo girl then I'll have to rate her
Chewing these niggas like a pack of lime laters
Uma free nigga shawty never on papers
Gotta crib with my suaved gucci leather
Staying in yo lane nigga you real clever

Verse 1. it was back in the days that a nigga flunked around

Never knew the street life never knew the town Took a couple licks from people that was fake Had a couple friends that longed for my plate And all these mistakes made a nigga real great Now um standing really high like 6 foot 8 All gold shield and no bs to intake No hanging with lames no hanging with hate Haters no way save that for another day Hop on the band wagon before you end up late Uma gla gladiator and no I don't play Yes I've had my ups and down Yes I've been round and round But that don't change my smiley face to an ugly frown You have to fall in life to learn a new choice So all my scenarios I list with my voice I'm telliing you it was hard to realize I werent god Cause even though my wealth never brought me no help

People see you for you and there's nothing you can do Boy people don't realize that you change before their eyes

Last time I had a contract on me almost died Niggaz can't affect my style cause um styling buckwild Nigga I aint a child but will go a couple miles To prove a point that you don't dictate what I do All you people in the streets can kiss my ass just for me

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Verse2. um talking giving up hope cause I didn't know my way

Lost all my fucking pride didn't know where I was gonna stay

When you down and out it's time to get up dimes These niggaz have no remorse and these contracts they sign

Listener never be blind just follow your mind
Listen to the lyrics not calculating the rhymes
It's a tought world outside so instinct have to glide
You to your next destination with yo pride
I have seen many scenarios and been throught it all
No car to get around no phone to make a call
But after enough

Ending:

A on my chest nigga um a gladiator Bout paper, aint talking later Give me yo girl then I'll have to rate her

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