

Boaz

"Deal With It"

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You gotta deal with it

Coming through the club got the entourage with me
Check the parking lot, we left the car garage empty
Sower D's aroma, I brought the jar with me
Smoking freely in VIP, come get with me
All license on us for the live performance
Clockers for my chance the pocket size enormous
Gucci straight from flamers, cruising the same timer
We just tryin to meet our future baby mamas
Young rap niggas that party likerock stars
Swerving in the Bourbon, watching out for the cop cars
Ain't nothing changed but the comin in the money stack
Back from the block, got the things doing jumping
jacks

When I'm on this mike I'm too real with it
The real nigga love it, the haters gotta deal with it
When we up on stage tearin' it down
The real nigga will love it, the haters gotta deal with it
When we come through the club and shut it down
The real nigga will love it, the haters gotta deal with it
Smash the gas it's two hundred on the dash
The real nigga will love it, the haters gotta deal with it
[Lyrics from:]

Real niggas feel it the streets, feel it the burbs
Love it trapper slash pack back rapper I need the
nerves feel it
We on school and we jet takin', we 4 wheelin'
Get a break and break it down and serve it to your
whole feelings
We ball hard all for a court
Is your career blown? It's not your fault
Start across the line and scrimix
Too much sucks for your image
From the heart and independence heart that's why I'm
independent
And I'm winnin just hit y'all with intermission
I'm in the kitchen cooking up, no intervention
Just staring different,
I need that Porsche Panamera
So if pot, where's your pot? In my vision, listen

Ride hard Michelin, die hard Bruce Willis
Any brother, baby mother come up listenin'
Well expression well because we are on a mission from
Which part to feel me when the turn pipe grippin in

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Yeah fuck how a hater feelin, man 'cause I made a
killer
In the essay watch how do a waiter's chillin
Fresh off the lies see the paper tags
That ain't rap money in them brown paper bags
That's why the hand gun got the extended Mack
I ain't come up overnight, now nobody seeking smash
I ain't never give a fuck what nigga's had
Hitin' the reefer most and rather see the niggas dance
So all you haters hate on while I play it play on
Do me your favour nigga: tell them haters we on, we on
I'ma spit it how I live, get it how I live
Nigga this is how I live
Come on

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Team Irwin
Y'all gotta deal with it

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