

## **Big K.R.I.T. "I Ain't Shit"**

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Never a flaw

[Skit]

"Go on get out of here with you goddamn philosophies  
and your judgments...

Who the hell do you think you are?

You're a loser, you ain't sh\*t... You're a goddamn..."

[Verse 1]

OK, not a moment to waste, taste the hunger on my  
breath

I heard somewhere that stress was bad for my health

I ain't dead yet, pathetic maybe, my girl shady

Say "I ain't stable", so she don't wanna have my baby

It's kinda crazy, indeed she feels he'll be

A mothaf\*ckin' threat like me, why not? I ain't that bad

My playa pizzazz was good enough to flip, smack and  
f\*ck her ass

But I think I'll pass on the goo goos and gah gahs

Rather f\*ck hoes that shake they ass like maracas

I think, she think I'm no good, got it from her mama

She always starting some sh\*t, I think that b\*tch is  
drama

We never get along until I'm pulling on her thong

While I'm digging in her skin, ask me "why I do her  
wrong?"

C'mon love let's do it one more time

You bound to get yours so I gots to get mine

Sing her a lullaby in the sheets, so that ass can go to  
sleep

While I plot and creep on paying rent this week

Might have to slang some d\*ck to this lonely chick

Got a Benz kinda fat, but she got big tits..

[Chorus]

I ain't sh\*t, I think they wanna see me fail,

Laid out, played out full of shells, man I ain't sh\*t

I'm hollering f\*ck a job for real,

I think I might rob and steal, man I ain't sh\*t

Shawty homegirl like "leave that dude," why she  
trippin'?

I f\*cked her too, man I ain't sh\*t  
I'm out here on my last dime, I think I play Xbox to pass  
time,  
I ain't sh\*t...

[Verse 2]

All I got is dreams of cream and mad green  
Smoke 'til I pass out, live life supreme  
Cartier frame Polo no stain  
Still keep that heater underneath the wood-grain  
Puerto Rican mamis that massage my body  
Feed me fruit, suck me off in groups, call me papi  
I was playa loungin', champagne drinkin'  
Another hour woke up, f\*ck wishful thing  
Eyes full of crust, roll the blunt, shower up  
Burn it down, what now call my n\*gga Buck  
Asked him "What's the move?", tell me what's the play?  
I'm down for the caper just tell me where they stay  
The ski mask way, never beg a borrow  
If it go good today do the same sh\*t tomorrow  
For real, f\*ck what you think that's how it is  
Plotting on robbing n\*ggas while I'm watching Crips... I  
ain't sh\*t!

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