

Jim Jones

"Drops Is Out"

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Don't compare me to these niggers I ain't them
Since I learned at history I don't do temps
Dedicate a song to a b_tch who tripped my ends
Never that I ride an mc I ain't got a benz
22's on? sh_t look clean
It's the aura not the money give me in them cheese
For being thug at 25 I was wanted 15
38? robbing for green
School day straight weed selling at his 16
17 12 hundred on the neck just clean
18 graduated started selling Ecstasy
Had my own crib in the birds, f_ck is you telling me
When you get money, then you fall off,
remember that sh_t that ain't? b_tch
I'm just standing there, I'm still act nigger, aha, yeah

Pain in my life I gotta put it in flows
If I didn't I'd go crazy, drive myself off the road
I never crossed a nigger by not paying the toll
It's a price called life? get closer to Christ
Yo all understand when I'm saying you definitely feel it
Can't see it with your eyes cause? is hysteric
I admit it never thought he?
Lot of bullsh_t today but it's joy tomorrow
Used to try to pass it by myself with?
Think too much? but they ain't changed much
My? and gave up, no cheese trying to serve me
To get green, oh shucks
Remember me so wouldn't call the?

Saying Jr got guns and drugs in our home
I was? company she told on me? call?
But that thing changed now's important

When you get money, then you fall off,
remember that sh_t that ain't? b_tch
I'm just standing there, I'm still act nigger, aha, yeah

Yo, their? is for 91 the ratio
Still stare the devil in the space told him take that
Heavy bullsh_t upon my mind but I gotta live alone

If I wanna touch the gold must defeat that
Used to? which I'm Mario, and that's that
Told him I was chasin rap then the guy's stagnant
But I ain't enough said, all whole grudges to the finger,
to the judges
I ain't moving or budging, I keep it real no fronting
Girl hit my phone wanna know what I'm on I tell her
nothing
Damn I bug it, this is state of emergency so hit the rear
b_tton
Love kids leave your wife? like Lloyd Banks said
Plan escape with bars to get the?
I'm the head not the tail, ahead of these snails
I put my story on the beat tales

When you get money, then you fall off,
remember that sh_t that ain't? b_tch
I'm just standing there, I'm still act nigger, aha, yeah

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