Jt Money "Rap Ass Nigga"

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Most rappers ain't nothing but niggas who talk a good one

Talking 'bout they thugs, G's and hustlas Or they'll kill a nigga quick 'bout some dumb shit Get your mind right, I can tell you're a young kid

Still a nigga see right through your game I know it ain't no substance to your game Trying to outdo the next nigga, claiming G But all you rap ass niggas are the same to me

I gave you game for free and I just call it like I see it Say you real, well nigga be it, nigga don't speak about it, be about it

'Cause I'm the type of nigga to come through and see about it

Damn right, nigga kill with that camouflage

'Cause I know you as real as a damn mirage You ain't really here talking that same shit Even though you only real as the game you kick Rap ass nigga

Well if you go on and on 'till the break of dawn You a rap ass nigga And if you hip the hop, the bee-bop don't stop You a rap ass nigga

And if you fluent talking all that gangsta shit You a rap ass nigga And if you fit any one of those categories, boy you need to quit 'Cause you a rap ass nigga

Motherfuckers think they can tell anything to a nigga You got us fucked up like liquor, pussy nigga 'Cause you got a big budget Thank you can drop anything on the public

And we gonna love it now playa, it don't work that way Keep playing, fuck around and get hurt that way Shit, I feel like a lot of niggas owe me cheese Got me wasting my bread on these wack CD's

Niggas might as well only sell singles Get out the game and go do commercial jingles For Kool-Aid, Pringles, or some other shit Rap ass niggas just make a nigga sick

Can't hold in my beat no mo'

If I try you then I might blow

But it might slow down in the bottom

Rap ass niggas need to fall like harder

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I'm on a roll like shit paper Getting cheese while these other niggas get vapors All for me but my game go beyond this That's the reason other motherfuckers join this

I mean jealous nigga, when you look upon this
All you see is greatness and wanna harm this
But see you harmless, so find someone to play with
You out your league, fucking with this heavy-weight shit

With all that fake shit, I'm flowing really scary huh Barely to you niggas who clown like Jim Carey huh Flows vary from bass to that funk shit Got you open, 'cause I'll never join your punk shit

Motherfuckers on the jock like they want dick Copy cats hear their flows and get so sick Beat downs all you fuck niggas gonna get For even thinking you can sit on my chrome bitch

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