

K.c. And The Sunshine Band

"You Ain't Gotta Lie To Kick It"

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(chorus)

You ain't gotta lie to kick it,
You ain't gotta lie to kick it,
You ain't gotta lie to kick it to be with me,
You ain't gotta lie to kick it,
You ain't gotta lie to kick it, whats it gonna be, its gonna
be you
ain't gotta lie to me (2X)

Verse 1

(Silkk)

Now you ain't gotta lie to me, or try to be somethin you
ain't, well
obviously, you tryin to be me, but you can't, niggas
wanna be local, cuz
some regional stars, type of nigga that got a little
somethin, but guess
what nigga lease on his car, watch out for these
bustas, or should I say
fake phonies, type of nigga that buy a Timex, put a
Rolex face on it, I
see niggas be talkin to me, but I can't do nothin bout
what he's sayin,
type of nigga don't get a beep all day but act a fool
when uhh he
finally get page, nigga walk around stuntin, on a
cellular phone, when I
ask to use it why the battery low, cuz it's always on
roam, now see
this, or should I say peep this, type of nigga that get a
Benz wanna
change the sign from a 3 to a 6, now ain't that funny, or
should I say
ain't that nothin, shit where the hummer, where the
money, shit where
the 600, type of nigga that buy dope for shit, an sell it
cheaper then
what he got it, wanna admit everbody in the story an
everybody he be
knowin, where the mills at, where the house on the hill

at, nigga kill
that, on the real black shit where the record deal
at, shit lookin like you stole somethin, shit you owe
somethin, look
everytime I see you talkin bout Silkk let me hold
somethin, see don't
compare shit how I spit, but guess what if the shoe fit,
go ahead, cuz
you ain't gotta lie to kick it. (That's real bitch)

Chorus 2X

Verse 2
(Mia X)

See I saw clean through that ass since day one uno, the
main bitch to
flaunt show, but ain't got pocket piss an no window, to
throw it out, to
talk about this one an that one, pinnochio sister let me
paint a clearer
picture, she once went around sayin she was engaged,
she even had a lil
ring, said her nigga did his thang, come to find out she
traded her
necklace an payed the difference, then gave your boy
credit knowin she
struggles tryin to get it, sports fake designer bags,
brags on her
clothin price tags, sayin she got em from her man, but
bitch credit card
scams, got a Lexus key chain, on her cabinet car key,
talkin bout she
had a 420, bitch you tryin to be me, tellin everybody
how nice her crib
is, but every week she split out then back at her hoes
house, I can't
stand this type of bitch cussin off nothin why try, we
can never kick it
or be down but you still ain't gotta lie.

Chorus 2X

Verse 3
(Big Ed)

Now you say you got hoes, yeah there be holes in yo
socks, you say you
got dollas, but 10 ones make you not, wit the hundred
on top, these
bustas gotta stop, you said you bowl for bricks to dime

rocks an
payrolls got judgement on cops, where you 93 Benz,
man this is a shock,
first it was a four door big body now its a 2 door drop
top, tell the
truth bro, did you eat that strip of ???, nah, havin
dinner in bed, tie
you up an pop it in yo mouth, say you get the down an,
have em yellin an
screamin but you told my tank dawg nigga that you
was straight on the
drownin, bout to be down ass nigga, I mean clown ass
nigga, wanna hang
wit down ass niggas wit big nuts, an big triggas, figga,
how many
rappers, frontin in this hip-hop game, straight up by
sections playin it
straight like it ain't no thang, (word) my claim to fame,
is Big Ed be
puttin it down like that, messin wit the hoe games on
the realer,
assasin said.

Chorus 2X

(Silkk)

Niggas be flossin, if you see these niggas around yo
block, or you see
these bitches around yo block, actin like they have all
this, tell em
what they lyin for, I don't see none of it, I see you talkin
bout you
got all these cars but why you catchin the bus? You
have all this money,
why you askin me for money?

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