

Lil Flip

"It's A Fact"

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Yeah, that's what it do to you, that's what it do to you
I'm just thinkin', ya know what I'm sayin'?
I'ma think I lied though, you know
The shit a nigga been through, where a nigga goin'

Take a look in my eyes, tell me what you see
A nigga who was young, grew up to be a G
I started off playin' basketball for my coach
He started hatin', so I took a different approach

I'ma rap, fuck sweatin' an' I'ma do somthin'
That a nigga won't be regrettin'
Could I ride? No, could I steal? No
Could I jack? No, should I kill? No

Nah, I gotta get my shit together
'Cause a nigga need a house an' big furniture with the
leather
I pick up the pen, I pick up the pace
An' I used to be broke, I couldn't even pick up my face

But now, listen to the shit a nigga be doin'
While you nigga's think that a nigga's career be ruined
From smokin' an' drinkin', drinkin' an' smokin'
An' I'ma try an' go platinum while you thinkin' an' hopin'

Wishin' an' lookin', tryin' to do what I do
An' if ya fuck with me, I'll shoot or I'll sue
An' how you wanna handle business, I can get it like
that
An' sellin' work on the block, I used to get it like that

But I had to back back an' open up my eyes
When you runnin' in these streets, you might get a
surprise
Your friend could be a foe, your girl could be a hoe
An' everybody think got your back, you don't know

Doop been here before a nigga got rich
So Doop right here when I ridin' in my 6
My nigga Cease make beats for me everyday
An' guess what? He don't never ask to get payed

My nigga Red keep it real, Hump got my back
When I didn't have a car, Hump bought a Lac
Now Hump bought a Jag an' I'm in it
Runnin' through these hoes but my name ain't Emitt

An' it's a fact, everybody smilin' ain't your friend
Everybody with a grin contemplatin' on you, man
An' it's a fact, you reap what you sow, better watch
what you do
'Cause you do it to somebody, they gon' do it to you

It's a fact, your best friend will turn his back on ya
Pull a gat on ya, even rat on ya
An' it's a fact that most niggaz act like hoes
It's a fact that most niggaz act like hoes

Now who can you trust, who can you depend on?
When you all broke, need money to lend on
When you tryin'a ball an' your money been gone
When you tryn'a put the down payment on 10 homes

Will your nigga ride for you? Will your nigga bust?
Will a nigga come an' get your ass out them cuffs?
Will your nigga take you to the mall an' buy some
clothes?
Will your nigga ever put you first before them hoes?

Will your nigga buy you drink an' smoke up the weed?
Ride for your ass when niggaz shootin' down your
street
Come to your funeral an' tell a fuckin' story
Think about them nuts that we took with no glory

That category, the list, the rappin', the hoes
The hoes an' the shows, it comes an' it goes
De da, de da, de da

Straight up, nigga, that's how I feel
Know what I'm sayin'?
Everybody needs to be ballin' nigga

If you got a chain, nigga, your nigga need to have a
chain
If you got a cut, nigga, your nigga need a cut, nigga
If you gotta hundred in your pocket
Your nigga got at least have fifty, man, know what I'm
sayin'?

Niggaz get in the rap game forget about them niggaz
Who helped 'em nigga, keep it real, nigga

So that's why I don't wanna fuck with you new niggaz,
man
I ain't shootin' marbles with you niggaz, man, but y'all
cool

If it ain't suckafree don't fuck wit me
'Cause I know you got your eyes on my luxury
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