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## Tree

## "Busters"

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Kiss my ass, the realest homies know me If I got it then you got it, you ain't eve gotta ask Fuck you, too, talking like you hung around Indeed, I'm something special, but it benefited you Bitch, go to hell, living in this life I've been in love, you'd never tell

Joining on the spoilers of whatever they ware But she don't see you dream, damn, she don't even care

Moment that you make it everybody say they helped That's when everybody turns on everybody else Sooner or later fuck 'em all till ain't nobody left I do this for my city, for my city that I rep You live in the city that them other niggas left I, didn't I, shit, it ain't nobody fucking with me Got a big house in the burbs and a condo in the city Rap, my nigga, I've been fucking hella bars Got me counting hella fifties

Busters tryina talk about me, ask me if I care, though Tryina keep me on the ground, I be in the air, though Bunch of other phony niggas smiling in my face I don't know what this is, though Busters tryina talk about me, ask me if I care, though Tryina keep me on the ground, I be in the air, though Bunch of other phony niggas smiling in my face I don't know what this is, though

You nigga getting booked, good luck, my show is paid They flying me to Vegas and laying there for days And I'm sorry that your chance of getting work has just fade

When I walk up in the building he got three niggas with me

Got peoples reminisce their lives you can hear 'em but you probably can't get near 'em

'Cause the lime is full of pictures and they fighting for a picture

The cops is getting stricter, they asking Which one would you like? And I say the pickup And I'mma take a sister and she ain't rolled with it Life of a rap star, nigga hit it big so the cat's out the trap car Got 'em from the pig, all friends hating on me I don't own them niggas shit Same ones talk about you, jealous 'cause you rich Why you jumping out of Benzes, 20 Instagrams Homie guys gonna be around, who you split your ends with And that's just how we end it, and that's just how we end it

Busters tryina talk about me, ask me if I care, though Tryina keep me on the ground, I be in the air, though Bunch of other phony niggas smiling in my face I don't know what this is, though Busters tryina talk about me, ask me if I care, though Tryina keep me on the ground, I be in the air, though Bunch of other phony niggas smiling in my face I don't know what this is, though

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