

Don Trip "Sittin Phat"

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[Hook]

I take all my niggas in the club with me
Pop a lot of bottles, yeah it's everyday's free
And we call it sittin phat, phat, phat
Yeah, we call it sittin phat, phat, phat

And I'll take all my bitches on the shoppin sprees
Anything she want, everything is on me
And we call it sittin phat, phat, phat
Yeah, we call it sittin phat, phat, phat
All my niggas gonn get more money, more money,
more
All my bitches gonn get morey money, more money,
more

The adlib, what I did with all my means
Pulled my family up with me, said goodbye to all my
friends
God don't forgive me, for neither of my sins
That's what made it who I am, let me take it like a man
Head in the sky, I can take it on the kids
When my baby brother think I get my limbs
Sad cause my kids didn't get a chance to see him
Making sure they never take a trip to where I've been
Realizing man they never learn to retreat
Man that's exactly what my tombstone reads
Hardbody cut me bet I bleed concrete
When I'm gone nigga, wish they had more than one me
I pop my whole team, we need more than one piece
Bout to go to hell and back, motherfucker god speed
My nigga hit the feds, and got everything seesaw
Until they let him free, I let him live through me, though
me

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Damn, no hope for us poor
Better luck selling seashells by the shore
So we in the trap, it's a revolving door
Boys become dope boys and girls become whores
The moment shed tears took over, I saw it
She gave it all she had, she expected much more
We went from fighting over playing time on the court
To fighting for our motherfucking lives, on court
You think I'm wearing free, all I do is record them
That's true then, haters do really come from stores
A lifetime in this game's got no rewarder
Vacation in the pen, a federal resort
It's still a nigga left with no choice
All I got is weight, I'm tryina hold down the fort
I don't need rest, I just keep moving forward
There's a enough niggas sleeping right now in the
morgue

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