

Cyhi Da Prynce "Far Removed"

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(Intro) x2

Seems like it was it yesterday
We was stealin' cars, flipping escalades
I started sellin' pounds around eleventh grade
It might be off for grammar too 'cause nigga we don't
measure weight

(Verse)

Rule number one you pull your gun don't hesitate
But I don't have to shoot no more
I let my german sheppard spray
My glock 40 black , and my beretta gray
I sold my first flick over them I wear Koretta stay
I had a quarter pounders I ain't talking burgers
Meat in the freezer, right next to that carbe sherbet
I see my partner shoot a nigga twice and toss the
burner
But I can't say too much I'll fuck around and solve a
murder
Ye I'm from the streets but I don't talk about it
My homies worth a couple mils and that's just off exotic
i'd rather be caught with this pistol then to be caught
without it
I sold enough green to fill the fucking Boston Garden
So don't try me shawty

(Hook)

I ain't that far removed , I ain't that far removed, I ain't
that far removed
A hundred pounds in the weed that ain't that hard to do
I ain't that far removed , I ain't that far removed, I ain't
that far removed
I ain't that far removed, I ain't that far removed , I ain't
that far removed
My daddy drove my truck and fuck around and found
my tool
I ain't that far removed , I ain't that far removed

(Verse)

I'm the real life corrosion though
Bronx tale but I ain't never told before

Like they ain't took the thangs up the road befo'
Listen cowboy this ain't my first rodeo
We had so much produce from cali nigga
You got away with the scales in the groceries store
We ain't get no bread if the feds ain't got your portfolio
I almost caught the holy ghost
You think I'm bullshitting, nigga I'm up here pull pitting
Looking out for them stool pigeons
'Cause y'all niggas think it's cool snitching
Huh, shit I know some folks that know some folks
The thought I was a conscious rapper
'Cause I ain't take the dope approach?
That's 'cause I know some folks that toast the toast
That's close to blow that move that cosa nostra coke
from cosat to coast
I just said some shit you wasn't supposed to know
When you in this deep you gotta hold your nose

(Hook)

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