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Fetti Cash "Hear That Sh*t"

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(To all you haters thats on my beef stick peep this)

(chorus 3x):

They talking bout the bandit Yeah I hear that sh*t They said he's a punk he's a p*ssy Yeah I hear that sh*t Ask him why he ain't try the beast You won't hear no sh*t

(Verse):

I'm on the road to the riches I don't got no time for b*tching

No disrespect this is business I'm on my ishh And I don't give a f*ck who pissed off step up and get knocked down

I been had the crown in my town, who acting like I don't get down

I bet they was the first n*ggas shook when the bandit jumped out

Now I'm in chill mode and they still want me to lose my

Like the beast won't have a all out feast and eat food I'm from the heart of hip-hop the bronx and I'm dead nice

And they still don't wanna give me my props then f*ck yall

Regardless I'ma make it with or without yall I'm in my own lane and I'm sick with the word play I was always hip-hop I just loved to rap-a-lot I grew thru the years I showed n*ggas no fear I was always rough and tough if you call my bluff what!!

Its the bandit and don't want me to act up Transform optimus crime to that truck

(chorus 3x)

(Verse 2):

I'm on that dirty rotten scoundrel that bandit is sick ohh

sh*t

Who let him out its on now, no doubt Yall know he the type of n*gga that if you talk sh*t he

run in ya mouth

And if you got real bread then he run in ya house Smack your child, rape your spouse, blow up ya car With that cocktail snipe yo a** off the roof, I ain't scared to shoot

I'ma shooter don't make me lose my cool, you took my kindness for weakness

You didn't know no good, thats what got your a** beat up and stomped in the hood

I'm from the 14 Hunnit side of the web I get it in
Most of my friends I had love for is now foes
We was real close now we approach each other with

We was real close now we approach each other with the toast

These haters wanna see me go I bet they go before me I'ma real G

They straight phonies, I make touch downs and never fumble the ball (oowww)

(chorus 3x)

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