

## **Fetti Cash**

### **"Its A Shame"**

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(chorus 2x):

Its a shame yall don't got nothing better to do  
Than to sit around talking about who popped who  
Its a shame yall dont got nothing better to do  
Than to sit around talking about who f\*cked who

(Verse): Shiz B Craz

A big mouth will make a soft a\*\* all that talk gonna  
lead to a gun blast  
In my hood getting coke you better think fast  
All that he say sh\*t n\*gga won't pass  
White cracker n\*ggas quick to put me on blast  
Worry bout did I hit but get no a\*\*  
Type of n\*gga no girl bet he bust fast  
Garbage n\*ggas in my hood always talk trash  
Funny dude yeah n\*gga need a good laugh  
But I ain't playing yeah I'll make a n\*gga real mad  
When I run up with the gun n\*gga no mask  
Watch your mouth cause them words could be your  
\*fucking last  
Cause your boy get shady like aftermath  
I get him washed up leave him in a blood bath  
Before you talk sh\*t find out the other half  
Cause when you assume it only make you look bad

(chorus 2x)

(Verse 2): Fetti Cash

I try to stay away from lame n\*ggas that claim they was  
my main n\*ggas  
Thats them same n\*ggas that will set you up for a few  
dollars  
Cause they really ain't about that dollar  
F done took it to the streets even got it up in these  
mean streets  
Where everybody talk like they can't die, cause they  
too high  
Loud mouths get erased so clap clap clappidy clap,  
clap clap clap boom  
I ain't about playing no games my soldier done told ya  
We spit flames we spit fire we don't sit around talking  
bout who got popped

Or who got f\*cked we talk about who getting that gwap  
I'm Fetti Cash been ready always been about racking I  
mean  
Stacking it up, haters act like I give two f\*cks  
I'm about big bucks if yall ain't about that

(chorus 2x)

(Verse 3): Vally'O

I pull up in that new V, jump out in that pelle leather  
Some show the love some envy the good fella  
If you knew better then got damn you'd do better  
Stead of sitting around get your groove back like you  
stella  
Homie get your cake up then yo weight up  
When you flip that bird pass that chicken to jake up  
Vvs cut and always keep that thing cut  
True diamond in the rough cause the bronx remain  
buck  
Wilding and styling they hawking they be dialing  
They be texting pillow talking homies heard it on the  
island  
Word get around like Pac, how fams doing time and  
telling me  
Who got popped on the block, its no joke  
They even know who I poked  
He even know about that b\*tch the other night  
With the deep throat  
It could be old or new don't talk about me, talk about  
you  
Its a shame

(chorus 2x)

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