

Lariemar

"Got Shit To Say"

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Verse 1:

My father brought us up even if the money was low
My mother flipped, when they bankrupted she's feeling
alone
Cuz the pressure of all the problems left my parents
separated
Me and my 2 brothers and our sister slowly faded

I know that's when it started, started hanging out with
wrong
People who skipped school and rather hit it up with
bongs
A little piff in the back seat just 14
Thought I was the coolest started hanging to be

More popular, cuz my self esteem was so low
I think that's when I started with this shit but I don't
know
I had the music in me as far back as I remember
But Peppe made me rap again I'm glad I fuckin met ya

When we were kids, started rocking this shit
On open mics, screaming 765 till we die
But what I do is try to keep silver city alive
Cuz back then IHO had made the rap game smile

I started doing what I never do
Chromozome 47 he introduced me to the syllables
It's like he taught me to fill in his shoes
A better rapper's what he made me to this time I think
I'm killing you

Hook:

I guess that everybody in the world got shit to say
But this is all me and I'm giving it all today
But I don't really know how the fuck could I explain and I
got something to
Tell you
And motherfucker I'm fed up, because every time I turn
around the other
Side's better

Verse 2:

I got it from my cousins, they wrote some rhymes and
bust it

On an instrumental track I read the CD covers
I wanted to be with, but they said get out the room
You can't rap little kid, this is for older dudes

They closed the door and pumped the beat loud
But I heard it through the wall I grabbed a pen and
paper see now
I wrote a verse just to speak out
I think it was my calling back then but shit I never re
dialed

They ask me how it feels to be 25
Without a education, or money but I don't replay
I got a job just to pay of bills
O g please I spend the rest on OCBs

Until I fuckin got caught by the cops
I swear it was the last time so I forgot bout the pot
Oh, I moved home, I wasn't alone
Anymore, my father took me in with open arms, shit

Walking round and I'm feeling like a target
Paranoid shit man I didn't even start this
We growing bigger by the day it's our future
And I'll do anything for my brothers, it's Baows Music

Hook:

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