

Project Pat

"See You Fall"

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(Intro, Project Pat) I just wanna talk to y'all for a second, man Some knowledge man, some real shit. See, you can Do what you do, man, and have fun with it, but you Gotta watch who the fuck you doin' it with. 'Cause Niggaz always tryin' to throw a banana peel in front Of you. Nigga wanna see you fall, they don't wanna See you ball. For real (Hook 2x) I'm a ball 'til I fuckin' crawl But dot my I's, cross my Ts and dodge the law A bitch nigga will do anything to see you fall A bitch nigga will do anything to see you fall (Verse 1, Project Pat) We got pistols in the car, and the dope in our system Nigga sittin' on them bricks, slippin' could come up missin' 'Cause you cowards hate to see the real come up off the drugs Hate to turn us on to plugs, nigga come up off the druggs I ain't sayin' it no more, 'cause these triggas'll get swoll Another clip on the gun, you'll receive an extra hole The truth to be told, you was wanted from the get-go A watered down nigga, like the gas at a Citgo Project hittin' licks though, takin' from rich po Suckas wishin' that I fall, naw I ain't gone let go Niggas see me in the streets prayin' I get popped Now fuck a crooked cop, and I'm risin' I can't stop (Hook 2x) Mayn I knew this nigga that a nigga used to mess with He done went and snitched to this broad I used to mess with Told her all my business, how a nigga will break the law Nigga what you whistle when this forty five take your jaw Sold drugs on the corner wit' cha tryin' to get rich Thought you was a big playa, naw you was a big snitch Switchin' up your story boy you're hotter than a burnt chicken Caught you with a brick, Feds threatened and you turned chicken Yeah, you suckas hatin' me, 'cause I'm outshinin' ya Hustle 'til the dough gone, me I'm out grindin' ya Hypnotize minds and the jewelry straight blindin' ya Niggaz bring and wanna get, mayne we ain't signin' ya (Outro, thug nigga, during Hook 2x) You know we do dat my nigga. You cut your own throat. It's over with Ain't no gettin' fresh. You niggaz see these Benzes out here. You niggaz see These BMWs out here. You niggaz see these Hummers on 30s out here Nigga we rep the Dirty South, nigga. North Memphis South Memphis, the

gutter boy. Real niggaz who don't run their caps when
the Going get tough nigga. Real niggaz don't snitch on
their dogs. Niggaz out here Tellin'. Mayne you niggaz
ain't real. Nigga kill yourself, I don't care how many
Bodies you got under your belt, nigga. When them
Feds caught up with you You told 'em. Nigga you's a
punk. Understand me, nigga, ain't no rank in the Hood
no mo. You don't exist. You might as well grew up with
a, with a penis In your mouth and in your booty nigga.
Nigga you's a snitch nigga! Kill yourself! Real talk,
swallow some cyanide punk! You ain't the truth no mo!
Your rep don't stand Over here nigga. I'm a tell you
somethin'. When you get out, we'll be waitin' On ya.
With those hollow slugs and those hi-glow shots. That's
how we roll BOY! You know the business!

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