

## Last Bite

Chris Travis

They know  
That I'm really on my shit now  
Comin through your city bet I bring your Miss out  
Windows rolled up, check the tint out  
Backwoods rolled up, let me chill out  
Runnin on me better juke, knock the bitch out  
Better strike cause your ass will get bitch slapped  
Don't ask me shit  
Cannot tell me shit now  
Ain't gotta write boy I'm droppin shit down  
I been a beast ever since I let the dogs out  
Walking up to these bitches trying to false flash  
Niggas trying to keep up better haul ass  
Niggas trying to be tough get your jaw dragged  
She a tag to my ass, like a toe-tag  
Tryna leave but the bih got no lag  
Ima say it with a little bit of no class  
But I'm runnin I don't give a fuck, no gas

Smoke from the dusk to the dawn  
Dawn to the dusk  
Shit that's just what I'm on  
Please get the fuck up off my phone  
It it ain't important shit  
I got shit I'm on  
Stocks goin up goin up on these homes  
So my stock goin up  
Movin right along  
Niggas better get the fuck up on  
We the ones who do it  
Man these other niggas clones  
I'ma be that niga that you hate  
I'ma be that nigga, can't brake  
Ride and escape  
Smokin at the lake  
Thinkin bout the shit I gotta do  
Man I really need a break  
Bitch I'm by myself like a mufuckin rake  
Rakin up that shake boy you better get it straight  
I'ma take her in, can't let her hit escape  
I'ma break her in first date  
Fuck her date  
Boy you better get your mind right  
Yeah we in the limelight  
Still keep the rhyme tight  
Fuck niggas sound bite  
I'ma make sure all my niggas finish with the last bite  
Boy I'm on board like I'm boarding on the last flight  
Niggas play George  
Monkey-see, never do right  
Shinin on you hoes cause my past wasn't too bright  
And you did wrong but you know that you knew right