

One Cup of Water

Chris Travis

First things first, bitch I don't give a fuck
I ain't here for no love
I'm just looking for some lust
And you know I gotta have it
I don't need no double cup
One cup pretty good
Ice melting through the drugs
I'll just probably lie to you, like a nigga bussin' jugs
But I know niggas that do
Them ole boys in my hood
Raised deep in the mound
Then moved through them towns
And I promise you
That's the reason that I'm wild
And I gotta get it up
Get the keys to the city
And you know I gotta ride in a S550
No I don't
Cause I don't really give a fuck
Go an make a million dollars then buy a million blunts
Chris mothafuckin' Travis nigga what the fuck is up
Make the underground
Mainstream flooding like a tub
Boy I'm really going hard, all these other niggas scrubs
I ain't trying to go out
Unless I'm paid by the cut
And I know these niggas hating cause they bitch showing love
I can change who I am but can't change who I was
On the stand
Niggas ain't fucking with this man
If you feel the same way, bring your ass to the stand
Got my niggas in the back, 'put some change on your head
Give his ass a number two, pencil fill him up with lead
Got his neck on the floor
Lost his bro where he bled
Then we cleaned up the place
Bowed down then we fled
Bitch