

Toast To Em

Memphis Bleek

.. hate on a nagger than mean it
throwing money in the air
there is no reason to save it
lift your glasses .. niggers gonna hate on us
i am the one all the models wanna holler on us
.. to bring my bottles back
as i take my sip i reminiscence the life i have

i throw at myself cause i've made it
from out the basement .. your favorite
gotta admit the shit we're doing is amazing
i am on a a list my ears are to the pavement
i hear the streets talk
they want the bleed talk
.. no i mean my fault
i was on the fame shit i went out to dublin
to drink away this pain shit
everybody saying shit
me i don't explain shit
i don't get emotional
never tried to sing shit
everybody blame shit
i wish i could have changed
but the fact remains the same
it's just a game bitch
toast to the past while we celebrate the new ..
get low kush gang that's the new crew
i am on my own tour ...you thought i was just .. shit
you thought i was .. words just to hear what they sound like

i was trying to tell you nigger what really went down tonight
i am going through a phase life is like a fucking maze
i record in may fuck what the critics say
got lost friends now i am talking to their ghost
my lost friends took the money not their ghost
and niggers hate me i wonder why they feel so
cause i did nothing nigger but what i know

i take a sip of this champagne
the good life tastes good at your ..

really no .. when you really go hard
you get pops and stars ... cars
kush and balls like ...
you ain't never live it what the fuck are you telling
niggers say i am good cause .. is good
but none of my albums went ..
so .. hooding
look mighty good like a really nagger should
.. while we toast it
hold another .. why would i ever complain
i let the bitches do it for me i just make the money
i don't promote nothing the haters do it for me
and i am the one in the hood .. honestly i can really say fuck you all
but the .. in the matrix
and some of you took the wrong pill
cause these niggers haven't forgot what is real