

Fuck Y'all

Pac Div

[Hook:]

When my shit drop I get all the love
But fuck y'all
When my shit come out it be bopping up in all the clubs
So fuck y'all
If you ever thought that you was going hard as us
Fuck y'all, fuck y'all, fuck y'all
And still fuck the police too

You can do some corny shit and get paid
You can buy the nigga swag and get laid
You can blow up or let the shit stay
Shit that I've been going through since 5th grade
Smoking weed, I been drinking beer
I ain't worked a real job in 6 years
My time is money, my time is fucking money
Slip before we fucking start it
Now get that shit clear man
Niggas hardly home gotta call us on the plane
Here it's Mr. Div man the niggas clocking dane
Turn head around your brain
I put you out your pain
Living next door off his feet
Tell me what you know about that plane
Look man I'm walking back
Div talking like I'm Pac Div
When I'm out in traffic it's almost like pack Div
Mac 10 for life, bango I got old stripes
No hype, we ain't matching numbers that's our old price
Cash cheque getting squealers got the scripts for can niggas
Yea I'm cool but them niggers is on some weak pillars
In the hood to the white boys with quick silver
Out the park with the shit I think I'm prince Philly
When you're raw you push that thing to the limit
We just finna kinda profit I'ma swim in a minute
I don't speed at the limit, move how I wanna move
Knuckle head nigga I'ma do what I wanna do

[Hook:]

When my shit drop I get all the love
But fuck y'all
When my shit come out it beat up in all the clubs
So fuck y'all
If you ever thought that you was going hard as us
Fuck y'all , fuck y'all , fuck y'all
And still fuck the police too
Fuck the police too [x4]

Fuck 'em , we dodge 'em then we duck 'em
Put your head out they gon' cuff 'em
Guns drawn they gonna buck 'em
No discussion they kick the door and they rush in
They heat this cock and they bust in
You feed 'em really gets nothing dog
These niggas awfully and lawful
They breaking inside your quarry
That just means they probably gon' rob you

They actin' holy in public before I compare the impostor
Abusing the constitution and quit decoding the gospel
The laws supposed to be talking about bitches and weed
Money and bling those sort of things you know
It seems to be what's in but when have you ever know enough
To do what seems to be the trend
I keep bitching at the pen
Won't sell my soul to the media for spins
In this cheesy fucking biz I'm out

[Hook:]

When my shit drop I get all the love
But fuck y'all
When my shit come out it beat up in all the clubs
So fuck y'all
If you ever thought that you was going hard as us
Fuck y'all , fuck y'all , fuck y'all
And still fuck the police too
Fuck the police too [x4]

You know that this is just to give the nigga we was born a boss
Fuck 'em , you getting on that weed was on y'all
It's hard to get along in this motherfucking dead zone
Picturefram instagram camera phone
Sarah Palin bitch white politic
Diplomatic immunity on a dick
Corporate in a shit in a shit innocence
Opposite and I get it all of it
Getting all of it, all about my business
I'm tacking shiteous new bugatti's hideous
Young and the intelligent the motherfucking idiots
Living in experience y'all be on some full of shit

[Hook:]

When my shit drop I get all the love
But fuck y'all
When my shit come out it beat up in all the clubs
So fuck y'all
If you ever thought that you was going hard as us
Fuck y'all, fuck y'all, fuck y'all
And still fuck the police too
Fuck the police too [x4]