

# Handle The Truth

Shy Glizzy

Young Jefe holmes  
Oh, GG for life  
When I say that I mean that shit, you know  
Yeah

I'm just a young nigga on his grind  
I was on the block too, was selling dimes  
Now I can't give up, 30 this my time  
She say love me, don't believe her, think she lyin'  
They don't know what to do, there's niggas dyin'  
I'ma bring my whole crew so we can shine  
Hangin' out the roof, I lost my mind  
He think she can't handle the truth so he keep lyin'

I don't owe you no favors, you a leech  
If you a hater then you can't come in my reach  
Oh you remember Lil Keesy from the streets  
Remember Lil Keesy used to beat his feet  
I always had swag but now I got a bag  
She always been a cutie, now she got an ass  
She asked me is this shit forever, told her make it last  
Girl you know a real nigga won't bring up your past  
Can someone please tell me why these bitches feel so deeply?  
If ain't no one support me, had my grandma and Aunt DeeDee  
Yeah I had my mother, had my brother, and I had GG  
These niggas wanna be me so these niggas cannot see me, woah

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Walkin' through TSA, we smellin' like them pounds  
But that's okay 'cause bitch we just checked in them rounds  
Same bitch that smile in your face give you a frown  
I heard she got one on the way, it's by a clown  
She seen my neck and that lil pussy got wet  
Let's make a bet that that bitch give me some neck  
Any disrespect, you know that shit gotta get checked  
That's fucked up how lil homie had to go out for the set  
You dealin' with a savage, baby what you wanna do?  
And this shit made me heartless, might not make no space for you  
I'd be a whole lot richer if I ain't spend so much on jewels  
And you'd have time for a real nigga if you didn't spend so much on fools

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Yeah, Young Jefe holmes  
Oh-oh-oh, bang