

So Much To Say

Styles P

I got a lot to say
The Machine
Hahaha

Everybody is who I'm nicer than
Other old heads and young niggas on Vicodin (Hahaha)
Smack battle rappers and piss on niggas decipherin'
This the new me but the old Ghost is triflin' (Triflin')
You don't want smoke 'cause the gun smoke is stiflin' (You don't want smoke)
But why would I shoot niggas? (Why?)
Shinin' bright like the light on forty deuce niggas (Shine)
I'm sellin' juice thinkin' money like them hoop niggas (Ooh-ooh-ooh)
Nine figures on a five year deal
Nine niggas on the trigga get your project killed (Killed)
But I'd rather stay smart, watch the object build (I'm smart)
Get my money on the back end, the God (God)
Ghost, nigga

So much to say with little time to say it (So much to say)
You don't like my music then you ain't got to play it
You don't like my Tweets then you ain't got to read 'em
Get a bag full of cocks, sit down and eat 'em (Cock sucker)
So much to say with little time to say it (Little time)
You don't like my music then you ain't got to play it
You don't like my Tweets then you ain't got to read 'em (Don't read 'em)
Get a bag full of cocks, sit down and eat 'em

Niggas fake grown
You need good credit and a bank loan (You need that)
But don't be bank owned (Uhn uh)
If I'm on a flight to Cali, I bring the thing home
Stoned in the zone to bring bar from Frank home (Frank White)
Prodigy and Pun too, I'm the teachers of Sun Zhu (I'm the teachers)
Reachin' for your gun, I'm hope you know gun-fu (I hope you know)
Wicked as John Wick and the witch from the west
Life's a bitch but you could smell my dick on her breath (Agh)
Go broke, catch a lick, seven figures meant less
Back to back, chest to chest like we flowin' on stretch (Ayy)
Shout to and the that was growin' obsessed
Yeah, my rage is a stage so who's goin' up next? (My rage)
Ghost

So much to say with little time to say it (Little time)
You don't like my music then you ain't got to play it (Don't play it)
You don't like my Tweets then you ain't got to read 'em (Bitch)
Get a bag full of cocks, sit down and eat 'em (Hahahaha)
So much to say with little time to say it (Yeah)
You don't like my music then you ain't got to play it (You ain't got to play it)
You don't like my Tweets then you ain't got to read 'em (Nah)
Get a bag full of cocks, sit down and eat 'em

Shout out to jail niggas thinkin' 'bout they freedom (What up?)
Dirt on your text then you should go delete 'em (Delete)
Got a couple books then you should go and read 'em (Read)
The homie got a hammer and he went and clapped somethin'
Then they clapped his ass back now he layin' there bleedin' (Clapped his ass)

back)
Think like a business man, used to be a heathen (Ooh)
Word to Aunt Esther and Redd Fox
You'll be the dead fox you ever try to sneak in the coop (You'll never)
You ain't Kiss or Louch, you couldn't sneak in the group (You couldn't)
with cartel on the link on the fruit (Juices)
'Cause the Bettys weight heavy on the scale like the coke does (Heavy)
Yeah, it's legal money now, f*ck a coke plug

So much to say with little time to say it (Little)
You don't like my music then you ain't got to play it (Uh uh)
You don't like my Tweets then you ain't got to read 'em (You ain't gotta read 'em)
Get a bag full of cocks, sit down and eat 'em (Cock sucker)
So much to say with little time to say it (Little time)
You don't like my music then you ain't got to play it (Nah)
You don't like my Tweets then you ain't got to read 'em (Hahahaha)
Get a bag full of cocks, sit down and eat 'em

You ain't gotta like my motherf*ckin' music
My Tweets, my IG
Or you ain't gotta like me in f*ckin' general
Who gives a f*ck?
Ghost, L-O-X, D-Block
Illest nigga out, yeahh