[Intro:] На На На На I told you Zay We going on the jiggathon lata I'm the king of the motherfucking streets [Chorus:] Nigga's so fake Don't know who is real Take the stand on my niggas Boy I never will Still have whips and bricks Without a record deal Young Scooter live a life You fake rappers live And I ball without a record deal Buy the mall without a record deal Young Scooter live the same life You rappers live But I ain't got no record deal [Verse 1:] Fuck a record deal All this can't be real The team move these bricks And get with [?] My nigga feel When I found this rap shit I turned a couple mil T-twenty thousand for a show Without a record deal Most these rappers gay Bought they cars and cribs Suck a nigga dick Just to get a record deal These niggas ain't never seen shit So fuck how you feel Zone six made me rich Man Juiceman [Verse 2:] Been had whips and bricks Been had racks and bitches Been spending on the corner Big balls and some switches Been riding Benz in line On my own line Pussy nigga sweeney Just another [?] [Chorus] [Verse 3:] What you gonna do When it's slow

Your boy ain't got no blow You niggas rappin bout it

Aren't really [?] I'm talking fish scale For the show and tell Real talk A quarter million boxes Out the mail Ballin without a deal Living like the majors live Most these rappers too fake I call it how I see it Man these nigga's pussy Pussy I can't whip Don't believe half these pussy ass [?] Get a 36 Swim baby swim Now I'm standing in the kitchen Jumpin out the gym Niggas sold they soul For some fake gems Now he think he ballin With them itty bitty rims

[Chorus]