

Sporty Thievez, Independent Men

Yo question tell me what you know about me
Got the dice game nothing less than a G
Got my own ride and got my own bread
Even with the Chick Strap wearin on your head
Question, ask me how i feel about chicks
Best be independent 'cause you aint getin Shit
The only time it trick is December 25th
You tell me in a rollz with chickz and some dip
Street Sweeper everything worse then a chick saying "i jus want cheddar"
Uh-oh Thats some Mother F**k child support letter
First you want to bills payed now she independent
Sounds more like these chickz more inconsistent
These days everybody want a male bash
I tell them real fast to kiss my male ass
Listen, this is how it workz
I want to Fu< u wit my money
Then some shoot the hoo ga too first
Now u all hurt
Tellin the word non sense
It aint my fualt u fell in love in da process
Got pregnant young now all dis stop
But if im takin care of my son den Shut the f**k up
(Da ja Nigga) Bitch i got no time to hear your heart broke
All like two months rent Take dis F**k Car note
Take it as a chrome not an answer back
And if so suck my dick some body answer that

Chorus:

'cause the clothes on my kid (i bought it)
Everything in my crib (i bought it)
The lawyer from my bed (i bought it)
Even though i lost the case (but i bought it)
The telly i bring my hoez (i bought it)
The gramz on topz of gramz (i bought it)
The one train to El town (i bought it)
Getin money from the bitch

Yo all my niggaz Who independent (throw your hands up wit me)
All my niggaz who gettin paper (throw your handz up with me)
All my niggaz who keepz there baby (throw your handz up wit me)
Understanding Like me ended (throw your handz up wit me)

(Yo my name) Im independent 'cause i know
I just put my last on the fresh jar jro
You feel up the dig with the benz full of frendz
And help you mom dumpz keep food in the fridge
Answer, dont ever judge a nigga by his dough
He could be independent with the fridge on Fo
As long as you know where yo money has gone
Niggas know when to not give a f**k about a ho
Yo my lifes hard man
All i got to do is flip
Chicks one of yall
All they got to do is strip, its that easy

My brother on the check, he get a job
Some chicks who want to check, they get pregnant
That aint right for a bucket strait blood
You want to wreck a niggaz life worth 200\$ a month
Im gona let you see and see that life is funny
She gettin her hand dirty wit that dipper money
Independent, i kno cats that fite in da lid

A week wont eat keep lites in da crib
Gas and the credit,
Shoes on that act
California place wit dudez on the back
Im just getin stack on digits
So happen i get payed to come back on business
Rep my niggaz,
Give brain and keep on skeetin
We keep on wit these hoez We gona keep on eatin

Chorus:

'cause the Grems on my jeep (i bought it)
The temz on my feet (i bought it)
The couch that i sleep (i bought it)
And i dont give a f**k ('cause i bought it)
My web aint no sex (wen i bought it)
Every bitch u saw me with (i stalked it)
The last time i tripped (i cant call it)
'cause i look South for me (street sweeper)

Yo all my niggaz Who independent (throw your hands up wit me)
All my niggaz who gettin paper (throw your handz up with me)
All my niggaz who keepz there baby (throw your handz up wit me)
Understanding Like me easy (throw your handz up wit me)

Wen scoose didnt know i get down like dat
West coast didnt kno u getz down like dat
'cause da south didnt kno u can get downz like dat
Up north they didn't kno getz down like dat
To my niggaz who didnt kno i get down like dat
Sporty didn't know u get down like dat

(slow beat)
Sporty thieves is here(uh-oh)
Just to let my niggaz know(uh-oh)
Dat we come together to (uh-oh)
Start to break dis party slow (uh oh)

Yo all my niggaz Who independent (throw your hands up wit me)
All my niggaz who gettin paper (throw your handz up with me)
All my niggaz who keepz there baby (throw your handz up wit me)
Understanding Like me ended (throw your handz up wit me)

You kno wat we got to drop our own bomb like dis
(explosion)