

# 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&lt; 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)