

# Cousin Stizz, LBS

Cut all that lil boy shit out  
Big dog hold they gotta sit out  
Them niggaz talkin on the phone again  
Thangs on roll again  
Bags on the road get ya bid out  
Put the shit out

I got that lamb right on the road shit  
Bread by the roll shit  
Imma make this shit exist cause we go and get it  
Ain't worried bout a ticket  
Boy where we livin at, on dat  
Money death jail rats  
I done stumbled all across it  
They probably line a million but they toxic  
Frontin like they see but we ain't kickin in they office  
I ain't flippin in they ball pit  
I ain't livin in they profit  
Ain't for me so we see the lane and wrap a route  
When that beef gets started ain't no need in havin one foot out

Cut all that little boy shit out  
When ya chance to grow what you put out  
Big stepping stones lines stood out

Aye I rise the beam on  
Puttin all the team on  
The strong ran like Donovan or Deion now we on  
Bro hopped with light on nigga neon got me on  
Put me in the game cause what I see out here is beyond  
40 of em outchea half don't be on shit  
Foots hot from run downs finding out you ain't meanin it  
Shit I ain't mean to get it  
Sittin on the world and me  
Front it with my team  
All for the love of cream  
That lil boy shit out I swear to god  
Fall big it ain't that hard  
They don't wanna give a nod  
Watch everything what you seeing ain't a cinema  
But it ain't a prob

Cut all that little boy shit out  
All them lil wrongs gettin big now  
Things gotta go and get  
Ain't no way of knowin it  
Been way long and schemes gotta get out  
Look how it's lit now  
Cut all that lil boy uh