

# JT Money, Rap Ass Nigga

Most rappers ain't nothing but niggas who talk a good one  
Talking bout' they thugs, G's, and hustlas  
Or they'll kill a nigga quick bout' some dumb shit  
Get your mind right, I can tell you'se a young kid  
Still a nigga see right through your game  
I know it ain't no substance to your game  
Trying to outdo the next nigga, claiming G  
But all you rap ass niggas are the same to me  
I gave you game for free, and I just call it like I see it  
Say you real, well nigga be it  
Nigga don't speak about it, be about it  
Cause I'm the type of nigga to come through and see about it  
Damn right, nigga kill with that camouflauge  
Cause I know you as real as a damn mirage  
You ain't really here  
Talking that same shit, even though you only real as the game you kick  
Rap ass nigga

hook

Well if you go on and on til' the break of dawn  
You a rap ass nigga  
And if you hip the hop, the bee-bop don't stop  
You a rap ass nigga  
And if you fluent talking all that gangsta shit  
You a rap ass nigga  
And if you fit any one of those categories, boy you need to quit  
Cause you a rap ass nigga

Motherfuckers think they can tell anything to a nigga  
You got us fucked up like liquour, pussy nigga  
Cause you got a big budget, thank you can drop anything on the public  
And we gonna love it  
Naw playa, it don't work that way  
Keep playing, fuck around and get hurt that way  
Shit, I feel like a lot of niggas owe me cheese  
Got me wasting my bread on these wack cd's  
Niggas might as well only sell singles  
Get out the game and go do commercial jingles  
For Kool-Aid, Pringles, or some other shit  
Rap ass niggas just make a nigga sick  
Can't hold in my beat no mo'  
If I try you, then I might blow  
But it might slow, down in the bottom  
Rap ass niggas need to fall like harder

hook

I'm on a roll like shit paper  
Getting cheese while these other niggas get vapors  
All for me, but my game go beyond this  
Thats the reason other motherfuckers join this  
I mean jealous nigga, when you look upon this  
All you see is greatness and wanna harm this  
But see you harmless, so find someone to play with  
You out your league, fucking with this heavy-weight shit  
With all that fake shit  
I'm flowing really scary huh  
Barely to you niggas who clown like Jim Carrey huh  
Flows vary from bass to that funk shit  
Got you open, cause I'll never join your punk shit  
Motherfuckers on the jock like they want dick  
Copy cats hear their flows and get so sick  
Beat downs all you fuck niggas gonna get

For even thinking you can sit on my chrome bitch  
hook