Res, Sittin' Back

Sittin' back in the cut
Looking fine
Look at that nigga what
this shit is mine

So they call us stars
I guess not all of us are chosen
I drive a car with the top back
Cause my vanity's my token
Now all this talkin' ain't my style
About responsiblities
Like this here nation is my child like it's direct humanity

Sittin' back in the cut
Looking fine
Look at that nigga what
This shit is mine

You talkin' 'bout white children
Who kill their parents before school
I'm talkin' Lexus' with rims black
So when I drive back I look cool
Goodness the President's human
And you're all hypocrits
I think I'm jaded make a sport of it
Now I'm numb to the shit

Sittin' back in the cut
Lookin' fine
Look at that nigga what
This shit is mine

I just wanna blow up
Then baby who knows who'll win the game
When I close my eyes it all looks the same
I don't wanna know nobody's name
'Cuz I'm going for dough when I go for game
'Cuz I'm going for... that's why