

# Sporty Thievez, Independent Menz

Oh, oh yo

Question tell me what you know about me  
At the dice game nothing less than a G  
Got my own ride and I got my own bread  
Even bought the chicken scrap wig on your head  
Question, ask me how i feel about chicks  
Best be independent cause you ain't gettin' shit  
The only time I trick is December 25th  
I'm coming with a rolls, some kicks, and some dick

There's one thing worse then a chick saying "I just want chedda"  
Uh-oh, that's a motherfuckin' child's support letter  
First she want her bills paid now she independent  
Sounds more like these chicks is inconsistent  
These days everybody wanna male bash  
I tell 'em real fast to kiss my male ass  
Listen, this is how it works  
I want to fuck you on my money  
Baby it just who gets who first  
Now you all hurt telling the word nonsense  
It ain't my fault you fell in love in the process  
Got pregnant young now hun is stuck  
But if I'm taking care of my son then shut the fuck up  
Bitch I got no time to hear your heart broke  
I owe like two months rent and a fucking car note  
Take it as a quote not an answer back  
And if so suck my dick, somebody answer that

Cause the clothes on my kid  
(I bought it)  
Everything in my crib  
(I bought it)  
The lawyer from my bid  
(I bought it)  
Even though I lost the case  
(But I fought it)  
The telly i bring my hoes  
(I bought it)  
Grams on top of grams  
(I bought it)  
The one train downtown  
(I bought it)  
Get money fuck a bitch

1 - Yo, all my niggas who independent  
(Throw your hands up with me)  
All my niggas who gettin' paper  
(Throw your hands up with me)  
All my niggas who keeps it gravy  
(Throw your hands up with me)  
Understanding that life ain't easy  
(Throw your hands up with me)

Yo man I'm independent cause I know  
I can spend my last on a fresh jar of 'dro  
And still up to date with the Benz for the crib  
And helpin' mom dukes keepin' food in the fridge  
(Answer) Don't ever judge a nigga by his dough  
He could be independent whether rich or poor  
As long as you know where all your money go  
Niggas know when not to give a fuck about a ho

Check it out, my life hard man  
All I gotta do is flip

Chicks want a yard all they gotta do is strip, its that easy  
A brother want a check, he get a job  
Some chicks want a check, they get pregnant  
That ain't right, but fuck it, it's straight blood  
Wanna wreck a nigga's life for two hundred dollars a month  
Won't let you see your seed actin' like it's funny  
She gettin' her hair done with that diaper money  
Independent, I know cats that's fightin' to live  
A week won't eat to keep lights in the crib  
Gas in the tank, shoes on the act  
California plates with dubes on the back  
I'm just here to stack on digits  
So happen I get paid to come back on bitches  
Rep my niggaz, get brain and keep on skeetin'  
We keep on with these hoes, we gon' keep on eatin'

Cause the rims on my jeep  
(I bought it)  
The Timbs on my feet  
(I bought it)  
The couch that I sleep  
(I bought it)  
And I don't give a fuck  
(Cause I bought it)  
My web ain't no six  
(I bought it)  
Every bitch you saw me with  
(I scored it)  
The last time I tricked  
(I can't call it)  
Cause I look's out for me  
Know what I mean?

Repeat 1

2 - East coast didn't know I get's down like that  
West coast didn't know you get's down like that  
Dirty south didn't know you get's down like that  
Up north didn't know you get's down like that  
To my niggaz didn't know you get's down like that  
Sporty didn't know you get's down like that

Sporty Thievz is here  
Just to let my niggaz know  
That we come to get the dough  
Set this paper, fuck these hoes

Repeat 1

Repeat 2