

# Talk About It

## The Lox

Talk about it  
You don't live it, you talk about it  
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You don't live it, you talk about it  
Niggas talking it but ain't living it  
Read it and weep on him  
His jewelry look cheap on him  
Them goons gonna sleep on him  
Late night they gone creep on him  
Man, talk about it the hood  
Talk about them guns, talk about them bitches, talk about it your ones  
You don't live it, you just talk about it  
Counting blood money in the telly  
I'm hanging up, talking drug money on the celly  
Nice whip, bigger houses, bitch ain't blind, she see a nigga outfit  
Gansta mobsta, I'm in the outfit  
Mafioso, Trey Ocho  
Either pays up or sprays up the popo  
Your gangsters local, mine is bi-costal, rather worldwide  
I used to sling girl on my girl ride, hoping that the world die  
Heart darker then Gotham  
Raised by wolves, this rich nigga's a problem  
Know about stardom, top down in Harlem  
Rock the Apollo, rocked out the Garden  
Milk white whip, I'm lactose intolerant  
Yeah, I'm a ghost but I got goons and goblins, nigga  
Read it and weep on him  
His jewelry look cheap on him  
Them goons gonna sleep on him  
Late night they gone creep on him  
Man, talk about it the hood  
Talk about them guns, talk about them bitches, talk about it your ones  
You don't live it, you just talk about it  
Talk about it, no, be about it  
Inquiring minds wanna know if he about it  
Nothing can really go down unless he allow it  
Cause his arm in the hood is as strong as a kilo of powder  
Next question is what it cook like, though?  
And it sound good, but that ain't what it look like, though  
Life's a bitch and I can't wait to book that hoe  
I ain't no rapper, dog, I'm a crook that flow  
Yo whip cost a half a mil, talk about it

When you see my shit parked, walk around it  
You could just smell my weed and cough around it  
Ain't no need trying to leave, you're all surrounded  
You gonna learn the hell fire's real  
When the king talk, you can't tell sire to chill  
He'll have your body all in the ground with chalk around it  
And that's something to talk about, so talk about it  
Read it and weep on him  
His jewelry look cheap on him  
Them goons gonna sleep on him  
Late night they gone creep on him  
Man, talk about it the hood  
Talk about them guns, talk about them bitches, talk about it your ones  
You don't live it, you just talk about it  
Heavy verse, you tell me what you buying  
Feel free to just stop lying  
You ain't get a deal yet, stop trying  
Why you going through her phone? Stop spying  
Niggas talking it, it's unfortunate, you ain't popping nothing, nigga, put a cork in it  
I bagged up kilos for real  
I was in the street waving that steel  
Fighting in the street, they cut my nigga Bill  
When your homies die it take time to heal  
I been hard as nail  
I swam with the whale  
I been had money, I just never had the sales  
Couple million sold, probably went gold  
The same chick you dating drink my whole load  
Bow down to the great, nigga, I'm straight  
But why you on camera if you really moving weight?  
Read it and weep on him  
His jewelry look cheap on him  
Them goons gonna sleep on him  
Late night they gone creep on him  
Man, talk about it the hood  
Talk about them guns, talk about them bitches, talk about it your ones  
You don't live it, you just talk about it  
Niggas talking it but they aint living it  
You don't live it, you just talk about it

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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