

Unorthodox

Snow Tha Product

You can't tell me I'm not tryin' to be part of society, you can
't tell me I ain't give it a shot
You can't say I ain't at least try to be all of the normal things
that girls sposed to brought
Up to be but look at the fuckery all these rappers are bringin'
to y'all
Now you better hold up for the ride of your life when I slide in
the game I'm motherfucking goin' off.
I been waitin' to let go. and I really gotta admit I know that
I been doin' a great job
I came to disinfect yo, little memory bank of the basicest shit
the game got
I came to disconnect yo headphones so you let go of the dumb shit
it been taught
Like that I gotta sell sex because males get upset if I don't sell
show and bear it all
Eff that no scratch that fuck that shit
Get back ho back back what's up with
This lack of rap tracks that make some sense
I ain't talkin' 'bout conscious rap but oh shit
How many people ballin', but the economy fucked
How many people all up in dope n they sell drugs
If it's every single rapper who buyin' the dope huh?
But why your baby hella dirty n u froze up
Please quit with the act OK I'll go first.
We gon' be bringin' it back and I'm a say it all in one verse
Beans gon' be spilled out the bag, and maybe a couple of feelings
will get hurt.
So if you ain't got thick skin bitch, you better get in your little
bubble and kick rubble or kick dirt

See I'm tired of all of this internet talk, 'cause of internet
balls, in your internet drawls,
On some internet blogs, talkin' internet fraud,
With anonymous comments you probably aren't
Even close to cool, or you failed ass artist
Probably got shut when you started
And now you wanna talk about shit 'cause you just aren't
Any where close to being what you wanted.
If you don't like something why do you comment?
Why you all up in it and why you watch it?
And why would you gossip, about all this nonsense?
It's funny cause lately men be obnoxious,
Really? You mean to tell you think that I don't know that I ain't
black?
Or that I don't know that usually Latin girls ain't really been
all up in rap
I didn't know that my color or gender can be the preventer of g

ettin' on tracks.

Well really it's not, it's just a couple ignorant basic-ass people that say that

But they all wack and they got no swag and they all probably live with their mom and dad

And they probably broke and they got no chance

To ever do be doin' what I'm doin' and that's sad

Cause last time I checked they play Hip Hop in the hood

And I dare you to find a hood with no Latinos in it because I don't think that you could.

See last time that I checked they play Hip Hop in the hood

And I dare you to find a hood with no Latinos in it because I don't think that you could