

## Arco 2

1TakeJay

Wait Hol' up  
I'm finna turn this bitch up

1TakeJay, why all these niggas wanna be him  
She jumped out of yours, just to jump in my DM  
1TakeJay why all these bitches wanna freak him  
Cuz you broke, I'm gettin to the chicken like seasonin'  
Break up? With Who? Bitch I planned on leavin'  
It looked like I loved you, well looks are deceiving  
Ion rap cuz it's more like preaching  
Baby Stupid ain't free so it's still bop free him  
Jumped out the benz just to jump in your bitch DM  
You wife thots, Nigga I get head then delete em  
She askin why I'm always late night creepin  
Take yo shirt off, bitch I'm too geeked for no reason  
I'm giving curfews, you know they call me daddy  
I run shit, bitch I wear the drawers and the panties  
Too blessed to be stressed, bitch you look like my granny  
No disrespect I heard I'm in yo whole team...  
You the type to try it on but you ain't finna purchase it  
I'm the type to spend 1500 just for workin it  
You the type to get caught cheatin on some nervous shit  
I'm the type if she ain't talkin money then I'm curvin' it  
Nigga but I still ride solo, I'm convinced niggas ain't lookin for me no mo  
My name in yo mouth like a dick, niggas homo  
Shout out the plug, make a nigga lean like a cholo  
Wait hol' up  
I'm a situation that you can't handle  
Nigga think he lit, we'll Imma blow a nigga candle  
We are not the same, this a whole different channel  
Since you actin' like a bitch, stick yo feet in her sandals  
Wait hol' up  
How you gon' doubt a nigga with the blueprint?  
Disrespect me you gon' be staring at my shoeprint  
They tried to put a nigga out, cuz I'm too lit  
I could rob a nigga, but I'm sticking to the music  
Nigga hate me cuz his bitch love me, I knew it  
30 Bands no I'm not a crip but I blew it  
If I'm broke yo brain must be dead, is you stupid?  
Don't watch me, better watch yo bitch cuz she choosin  
If tryna be me was a crime, then I'm suing  
How you talkin shit but doin everything I'm doin?  
I ain't trippin, like AC I be coolin  
In an interview, you said drake, but I'm the big influence  
Pay attention, my bitches come in threes, like triplets  
Get that bitch a shovel if she say she not digging it  
D too big, ain't no way she not feelin it  
But if I bust like a dirty pistol, get rid of it  
Nigga I'm the shit like I poo'd it  
No sex, I'm just tryna get the top cuz I'm ruthless  
She told me I'm the bomb, got me feelin' like the cutest  
It was only right, so I doubled back and I blew it  
Like a car without the wheels, niggas useless  
You politicin' on me but you still play my music  
Even though I took the W, I'm finna lose it  
I'm so sick of niggas, I think Imma start pukin'  
Major Pain, but niggas ain't troopin'

You only bust nuts, nigga you ain't into shootin  
She gave me brain, so I nicknamed her foolish  
Her teeth clean, but I'm in her mouth like a toothpick  
It's crazy, cuz niggas change like the weather  
We opposite, nigga we can't do shit together  
If my pockets weighed a ton, yours lights as a feather  
I'm lactose, but I'm the one gettin to the cheddar  
Anything he can do, I can do better  
You fuck good, but she suck my dick way better  
She wanna do it, I think I'm finna let her  
Pop a pill, then I'm geekin on a bitch like I'm Dexter

You might wanna turn around sir, this pumps all outta gas