

Arco 5

1TakeJay

Nigga you'se a bitch
Nigga you'se a mark
Nigga you'se a lame
Nigga you'se a nerd
Nigga you soft
Nigga you frail
Nigga you look like you would tell
Nigga you'se a busta
Nigga you'se a sucka
Nigga you look like if ya bitch told you she fucked another nigga, but say s
he won't do it again
Nigga you look like you would trust her
Nigga you'se a weirdo
Nigga you scary
Eric? Nigga you look like ya name Gary
(Mongo, you a foo)

1Take the one who fuckin' hoes, that's just facts
To the neck I'm frontline and for the bag, it's really that
Ass whoopin', wear the belt, these niggas hatin', I got rack
Lookin' for me prolly somewhere with a plug, I'm on that

Call me K-Dot 'cause I'm still in Compton, city on my back
I see accidents, happen every day, don't get whack
I ain't doin' no podcast, if you ain't payin' me, fuck that
I'm too unpredictable, if I was you, I wouldn't trust that
You can't ride up out the wound, silver spoon, no rugrats
Niggas beatin' 'round the bush, I whip it out like suck that
Why you keep wearing them suits? Tag dirty, cut that
All them songs with no views, you should've been said, "Fuck rat"
Let me go ahead and slow it down, for all the people onna bag
She gon' get the both 'cause she know I shop at Sack's
She tell as a tree, I'm finna chop it like an axe
5'10", but when she bend it over, with the same height
Meet the bitch today, it's a guaranteed, I hit the same night
After that I left that pussy stank, you shoulda came right
Of course I had a condom on, you know I live a safe life
I ain't even had to pay for lunch, but I got 8 twice
Benihana issue, if you broke, nigga play nice
I ain't really fuckin' with no shrimps, I like steak rice
Quit takin' pics with the blick, this your 8th time
You ain't gon' never use that bitch, you got a great mind
I don't bang, I don't claim shit, this bitch ain't mine
Five stars when I fuck, why would I waste time?
Back shots, no face, I'm finna break spine
Life simple, they fuckin' 'cause I'm real, niggas stay lying
I'm he and you not
Nigga call Maury if you mad about a thot
I'm not goin' back and forth for 'bout a bitch, I've been blocked
Matter of fact, who raised all these niggas, prolly cops
Fuck a feature, I wouldn't get none of you niggas, 80 hots
I've been meaning to tap in that shit was trash, you just dropped
Your team should've told you, but they ride you like a thot
Niggas love it, yes, man, that's exactly what I'm not
You ain't never to the neck, stop acting like you cutthroat
Yo bitch cold, sleepin' whicha [?], by her and punch her
Speaking on me, I don't got a problem, speaking up though

If I said it, I'll say it again, yeah, fuck bro
They just free Baby Stupid, what I got in front throw
Promoters waitin' in the back and comin' through the front though
Had that back in, way before you say, "What's up though?"
You ain't got no chicken or no hoes, what you come for?
This another Arco, ooh, I'm finna fuck 'em
Soon as niggas think they bitch loyal, I gon' fuck 'em
All mine pretty and seditty, you can't touch 'em
I don't ask for it, hoes tellin' me you rush 'em
Kinky ass niggas dick ride, you can't trust 'em
All that merging in my lane, that's gon' make me have to dust 'em
Treat your Glock like a pimple, nigga one time and bust 'em
This shit ain't over with, I'm still goin'
Why you think her Insta' 304? Yo bitch hoein'
Off the dribble, I see key role, you not pourin'
Free outta who you foolin', niggas think I'm not knowin'
I'm a big dog, you out here lil' bro one

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