

STOOPID

6ix9ine

Y'all already know it be the boy Yung Gordon
You rockin' with Take Money promotion
Ay Take Money Promotion
Give 'em that new shit, no fool shit
Oh yeah, let's go
DJ Lethal, Lethal
(Rough Rider)
Tay Keith
TMP 954, we live
Take Money Promotion
Tay Keith, fuck these niggas up

Bitch, I'm silly
Up the chopper, shoot your shit up, let's get busy
Drinkin' Henny, goin' brazy, poppin' pillies
Sex Money Murda, shoutout all my blazing Billies (on Billy)
We in yo' city! (we in yo'!)

Shoutout my apes in the fuckin' roof (for real), for mayo they gon' shoot
Spin a hoop, who the fuck is you?
Who the fuck you know, nigga? No, nigga
Niggas killed your cousin, you gon' smoke, nigga? (stupid!)
Glo nigga, rollin' up your cousin in a blunt, nigga
Bozo, bitch, are you dumb-d-dumb-dumb-dumb-d-dumb-dumb-dumb? (stupid!)
Bitch, I'm Nick Cannon with this drum-drum-drum-drum (brra-pom-pom)
Pull up with semis, no lil' pump-pump-pump-pumps (no esskeetit)
We goin' dumb-d-dumb-dumb-d-dumb-d-dumb-dumb
Bitch I'm stupid, bitch I'm out, I be tweakin', I be wildin', I be booted! (bitch I'm drunk)
I be stealin', I be robbin', I be lootin'! (you don't wanna die)
Your boyfriend dumb, he get no money, bitch, he stupid!
Oh, bitch, he, oh, bitch, he stupid!
Damn, homie, in high school you was the man, homie (2012!)
What the fuck happened to you (stoopid!)? I'm just sayin', homie
Now you smokin' Black & Milds, smokin' reds, homie
... ah ah ah what's up Shmurda on the motherfuckin' set nigga 6ix9ine what's poppin cuz
Tell him shut up, suck a dick
Tell him fuck him, I'm the shit
Bitch I'm just recording this
I'm getting money, I'm the shit
Shoutout my Bloods, shoutout my Crips
That nigga Ebro, he a bitch
Just another old nigga on a young nigga dick
Bitch I'm lit on the Gram, a million likes, you see my shit
The bitch DM for the dick
But I probably wouldn't hit
VVS, Cuban hit
Shoutout Jimmy for the drip
Your baby daddy's mixtape wasn't shit, he a bitch
Free Bobby, Free Rowdy, free Cueno, free the 9
Shoutout Jay Dee, shoutout Kooda, Dee Savv, those my guys
FOA they gon' ride
GS9 they gon' slide
When I woo woo back, ahh ahh, those my guys

She give me neck until I burst out

She use her teeth, she get cursed out
And all these suckers with they fucking feelings always got these bitches with they purse out
We on the flag, put the bird out
Like Young Bricks put the word out
You know you like a nigga shmoney dance
You gon' love a nigga when I swerve out

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Sex Money Murda, shoutout all my blazing Billies (on Billy)
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Hold up, hold up, hold up gang
Run that shit back up