

# 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-dumb-d-dumb-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 (stupid!)? 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 shmone dance  
You gon' love a nigga when I swerve out

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Drinkin' Henny, goin' brazy, poppin' pillies  
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Hold up, hold up, hold up gang  
Run that shit back up