

# Public School

Armani White

I be on the  
West wing, double parked and hanging out the 5%  
Five four, starting arguments soon as the flight come in  
Starting 5 pull up, she caught with my shooters you know she rides the bench  
Whoa, I hope that's not ya bitch, common sense come in and stop

She saw me pull out prints, Ain't tell me pull out since  
My OG pulled out Benz, Youngbull ain't pull out since  
I let them pull out rent, Spent on they whole outfit  
But I got mouths to feed, I got mouths to feed  
I got the I got the I got the -

So many things on the table I need to relax - My niggas eating though  
So many shooters in that booth be boomin on tracks - but not when we linking  
though

Uber on E, Gas Lamp Zone  
In The Mall Deep, Half Them Broke  
Freak that came across the map bent over  
Scream my name until her accent gone  
I got it in right, riot incite when I'm in sight  
Been tight, got the pen striped before the pin stripes  
Don't get in your feelings when you hear me yelling "fuck you"  
It's not an insult it's an invite  
Call ya bluff, shawty puff, random niggas love to call me "bruh"  
LA women love the way I talk, I just think these bitches talk too much  
I'm 30, 000 Up! (Goddamn!) heard we popping now her shirt keep popping up  
30 bodies in, they out of it. Hit 30 county's they been wilding since  
My compressed complexion on complexes, and got a compilation list of more ac  
complishments  
If XXL don't get me on their scholar list then columbine, them niggas get th  
eir column bent  
Shit, ask Lil Debbie where the downers went, it's still a couple stuffed in  
plain bags on the low though  
Smuggled smuts from TeCate on the road that could suck a fucking name tag of  
f of Joe Blow  
Ohhh shittt!  
Stuff the rubber pack, bust another lap, bust a nut and nap  
Hustled up from packs. Shuffled up to tracks, fuck it run it back

She saw me pull out prints, Ain't tell me pull out since  
My OG pulled out Benz, Youngbull ain't pull out since  
I let them pull out rent, Spent on they whole outfit  
But I got mouths to feed, I got mouths to feed  
Shut the fuck up!

I came up. trapping drugs & tools front your public school  
The game done changed, I been a humble dude, I just don't fuck with you  
I rush that cause that hit the club in boost, they're like my running shoes  
I cut through cause in lines that's dumb confused, Like "Who The Fuck Are Yo  
u?  
That's blanco, take a picture 'fore them niggas rob you for your phone and w  
allet  
In a hot zone, froze account and while my mom convinced that I'm enrolled in  
college  
I got colleges bumping, balances jumping  
Thousands of dollars in Cali on nothing  
Model chick ripping my clothes to pieces

Bio still say she my stylists or something

I don't even fucking ask no more. Buncha bitches out the Oddysey, trynna see  
Which one to claim when they asking bull & which one I'ma claim on my tax re  
port

It's a hella pool to pick, I been mailing you the Brick  
Tell em every verse dope, You can smell it through the zip  
Playing felon with the talents, Ain't available for shit  
What the tenement and internet ain't tell em who it is

I'm the future baby, Deuce a raised me, They don't make em like they used to  
baby

More clumsy than them dudes she used to dating, drop her dumb ass at the blu  
e street station

Oops Se Daisy

2-3 balling, 2 seats off with 2, 3 yawning

Groupies who "don't usually party" changed her mind as soon

She saw me pull out prints, Ain't tell me pull out since

My OG pulled out Benz, Youngbull ain't pull out since

I let them pull out rent, Spent on they whole outfit

But I got mouths to feed, I got mouths to feed

I got mouths to feed, I got mouths to feed

She saw me pull out prints, Ain't tell me pull out since

My OG pulled out Benz, Youngbull ain't pull out since

I let them pull out rent, Spent on they whole outfit

But I got mouths to feed, I got mouths to feed

I got mouths to feed, I got mouths to feed