

Thats Funny

AzChike

(Who is FortWoe, and that's it)

Yeah, oh that's funny
Niggas mad but they hood love me
I'll be at his throat, early morn' eyes crusty
Creepin' through the back, if its funky, if it's ugly
Nigga, skeet spaz out if its spunky
Tour the wave, shoreline cross the country
I keep it with the pimpin', no cap, no kuzzy
My bitch a ho, she don't know bout no hubby
Nah, I'm lyin', I hate lyin' like its [?]
Threesome with bad bitches, tell 'em jump me
These niggas like my sons, you my Kid like Cudi
Amber like [?], a lil Hawaiian Punch-y
If I ain't about shit, you can bet I'm bout money
CashApp, tell my bitch tuck her tummy
I told wifey, drop a bomb if she love me
He deserves to be slapped if he sub me

Oh that's funny
I be laughing that's funny
Oh that's funny
Niggas mad but they hood love me (yeah)
Oh that's funny
Niggas mad but they hood love me (yeah)

Oh that's funny, niggas braggin' bout jeans
Dead man, mean he brag about hell
Can't do no snitchin', only time gon' tell
Call my shooter, he my slime, with them slugs, with them snails
Oh yeah, gotta keep working
Ain't no pressure, bitch I do it on purpose
Give a nigga bars if he looking for some service
Ready for whatever, I can't tell when I'm nervous
I can't tell if you ready
PlayBoy mag, so bring the fetti
My bitch thick, she be swangin' some heavy
Sun hittin' off them Blue Moon Baugetti's
Oh that's perfect
She know the deal, good pussy get her purses
Oh you worthless
Shoot that V off your back, now you shirtless

Oh that's funny
I be laughing that's funny
Oh that's funny
Niggas mad but they hood love me (yeah)
Oh that's funny
Niggas mad but they hood love me (yeah)