

Skate (Skate)...

Young nigga on my grind, but I don't (Skate)
(No I don't skate) Skate...

No I don't got no time don't make me (Wait)
(Don't make me) Wait...
(No no no no)

I don't ever go broke, don't take no
(Grief...)

With the Mozart ride with the toast, boy you know I got a lot on my (Plate..
.)

Y'all niggas on my grind but I don't...

These niggas ain't really all that, tryna be on top like a cap on a bald head

Friends told me that they wouldn't cross me and they all did
I'm just getting busy killin' rappers, leave 'em all dead

All I know is us bro, fuck what y'all said

Ray 's in the jungle so my best friend 's Tarzan

Want it? Imma get it, pull strings like harp players

Young ones tryna ball, but I don't really walk near

I be grindin', I'm grindin', I'm grindin', I'm grindin', I do

Won't catch me slippin', man, they just be trippin'

They trippin', I tell em to lace up your boots

Doing what I want, don't play by the rules

I'm not a teacher, but you can get schooled

She not a lightbulb, but she can get screwed

He just be lethal when he's in the booth

I don't know people, I sit with my crew

Do get it, my right, no left

Oh yes let em know I want some more checks

My girl be trippin', I work it out like both flex

Your girl keep trippin', be askin' me for more sex

Oh, what you wanna do?

Tryna get this money, tell em follow me like vamanos

Spot em like a domino, Hit 'em with the dummy flow

This ain't the future, you got me shinin' like a dinosaur

Do tricks your honor

She get the wood acoustic, your honor

She act like she don't do shit, your honor

But she walked here like the shoe fits, your honor

And those ain't retro, she blowin' me, ex though, she sit in the Esso

Is she with you, cuz I go a prime ape in the chimp too

You Charlie errin', this hurricane fixes you

So when the cameras rollin', better act right, bitch

But side chicks only get the half-pipe, bitch

These niggas turn on you than they jack-knife, bitch

I protectin' all my green, holla' cacti, bitch

(Ahhh)

Fit you're bright, cocaine crack white bitch

Get a CAT scan all we see is pussy in you

No wonder you out here movin' so cat-like bitch

My Negro, I been on my shit though

I'm an influenza, you been on your menstrual

You ain't even understand. you ain't even on your ten toes
Boy, I just be sketchin' on your lady with my pencil
And so, Eraser broke, but if you raise a ho
Imma carve her into stone, Your Michaelangelo
Might turn her into a banking roll, turn on the channel ho

Never really rode on 4 wheels
She can ride a surfboard like a pro still
I keep the money on auto like mobile
Eat it out the box in the morning like oatmeal
Nigga I'm straight. Imma send her home before I hug 3rd base
I'm shelf, bitch. Sell like I'm on eBay and niggas want beef like the FDA
We could up these stakes, with a side of some Vino Blanco, Torpedo Launch code
Close curtains on 'em, I don't need Article
A nigga mile-high like the Denver Broncos
I'm so high, they like, "have you see where bob goes?"
Pussy weed and Presidents (4x)
Heard you hatin' on the squad right?
Well, suck my dick like its a peppermint
Wakin' up to residents, cameras poppin', Serve bands alot
[?] and art, Sir Lance-A-thot
Beatin up the block, Jay Lambo and Bob
6 Bitches, 3 legs, tarantula
But she on the tris on the [?]
She speak on her knees, on her knees
And I heard her boyfriend getting salty
Cuz she keep my cd...