

I Ain't Da One

Bas

Fuck, what time is it?
Come on, man

Look, girl
I see the sun is coming up
What the fuck is up?
Girl you tryna cut a buck or what?
If you tryna fuck, bitch I ain't the one, I ain't the one
Don't be tryna stunt
Got some Bud and one vanilla dutch, roll another blunt
Go you slow mo so, even if we rush
By the time I cut, you'll be feelin like a couple months
But it's only what? 10 minutes and this rain it drop
Girl I only want 10 minutes and this rain to drop
Got them windows fogging hazy
Baby, whilin I'm a need these babies
Super, lookin cool, we found Nirvana like that naked baby
Damn it, girl, Patrick
Way she strip this chick is racy
There they go,
Her top, her bra, her draw, I'm reaching for her daisies
Daisies, daisies, I'm reaching for her daisies
Then I screetch in that Mercedes, I be ghost like Patrick Swayz
e
Swayze, Swayze, girl yo ass is crazy
If you think I'm wifin you, this some shit I write for you

I ain't the one for you
I ain't the one for you
I ain't the one, nope, yea
I ain't the one for you

I say booboo, hold a nigga there like quick, yea
Booboo, hold a nigga there like quick
I say booboo, hold a nigga there like quick
I say booboo, hold a nigga there like quick, yea

And we everywhere, fiend fly, club fiend
Grab a roll or grab something, he light it like a light bulb
And we everywhere, fiend fly, club fiend
Grab a roll or grab something, he light it like a light bulb

Like a light bulb
Like a light bulb