

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 Swayze

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