

## Double Jointed

Caskey

They was praying that I lose I left 'em disappointed  
I ain't tryna talk for nothing gotta make appointments  
I'm like the point guard homie and you ain't appointed  
My girl going both ways like she double jointed

Listen homie

You don't want no problems  
You don't want no problems  
(Eight)  
You don't want no problems  
You don't want no problems

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(Eight)  
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Honestly, I got too much flavor man for my color  
Smoking while I make a low purchase ima high seller  
They face red cause he blew up like the sky color  
How I'm gon' be grounded when I'm walking with the sky-dweller  
Out in la but in Florida where I'm really home  
I done stole the wave but I don't be rocking billabong  
Hit the bong then I brought a milli' home  
My girl the realest even if we make them titties silicone  
Y'all thirsty for the clout and tryna hydrate  
You wasn't with me shooting in the gym, we wasn't top 8 on Myspace  
Try me in the living room, you dying by the fireplace  
Down to earth, but I'll send your ass to a higher place

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Okay I made it out the city like a madman  
Got problems with batman, I'm him now don't care what I have been  
They admiring the ice and the aston  
They say they like my accent  
Was losing in the past tense  
I'm winning now, rocks in the charm like I'm jigga now  
I got a issue I go send my dogs tell 'em "get 'em now"  
Straight up, I ain't ever been jealous  
Made a million from a o I'm from the four-o-seven  
Gotta stop

I could get the drop, even if they hardtop  
I could win the pot, even if it's at the hard rock  
Cock... back peace let it squeeze  
'For I ever let somebody come and get the cheddar cheese

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