Every day of the week I get to play with a beat I'm just a lion with lines I do not play with the sheep But I got close with the goats They like how I say what I think I been at war with the Gods But Im still praying for peace Let me roll my weed Let me roll my drugs Let me do my thing Let me feel that buzz Let me get my hug "Whats your name"? Let me roll my weed Let me sip my wine Wine and dine Let me do my thing Can I show your ass a good time? We've been far apart But when we come together we gon cum together Motherfuck the weather You fuckin sprinkler You a slip and slide You always fuck the bed up She goes down and tells me pick my head up You the top pick top pick of the litter These other niggas trash Im gonna pick up the litter Dump em in the dumpster Any other mother fucker mother fuck em I can fuck the club up I can make you think Make you motherfuck em Your bitch a bird that's why she tried to duck ya It's absurd to ever try and trust her Fuck what ya heard pockets full of cluckers Yeah I get the chicken You could call it cheese You could call it spinach Yeah it's easy dog I'm being real specific Lemme dumb it down So you can finally get it Lil Idiot (Who that nigga if it ain't me) Nothing but a picnic in a park I'm pick a beat and I pick it apart Until I'm living with a picket fence and a yard And gettin harassed by pigs in a car Because Cozz livin too large Got drive but sometimes you gotta kick it to start Poke it with a stick just to get it to spark I know I'm fire but sometimes you gotta flick it to spark Yeah Flick it to spark

But fuck all that fast rap

Y'all niggas can have that
These is dad raps
Y'all my sons
I love you niggas
But what's done is done
When you stay asleep when you ain't supposed to
You get yo ass whooped
But love is love
I talk in the mic with a lesson to teach
This is better then that sex on the beach

Every day of the week
I get to play with a beat
I'm just a lion with lines
I do not play with the sheep
But I got close with the goats
They like how I say what I think
I been at war with the Gods
But I'm still praying for peace

Bitch I got that lemonade
That cranberry
Bitch I'm made of minute made
And that's scary
Cuz I got that juice juice juice juice
Yeah I got that juice juice juice juice juice

Yeah bitch I got that juice