Mhm

I hope the king learned his lesson, it's a bad investment I never crack in the moment, you made a bad assessment Lil' boys get excited and make a tragic exit I had respect for the movement, but you was sadly desperate I ride foreigns in the same [?] your family I wasn't measuring the music, I'm measuring Grammys But when you step into my yard, I'm apparently Stanley I feel bad 'cause you a kid and I'm taking the candy It's the kid that make them shots that make they body drop Verse a baby getting potty-trained on potty-watch Where I'm from we never talk, you could get molly-whopped Had my shoe in high school, I know your papi copped Barking up the wrong tree to take a long fall I wish you woulda hit my line, I'd take a phone call It be the ones who bark the loudest that's the most soft I had to strip [?] with his clothes off Now you naked and the whole night passing you I would love to see them suckas that was gassing you Over-sized battery inside the back of you The most spankings be for kids with a attitude This ain't my style, I just do music in peace A double-headed monster; Beauty and Beast Knocking at my door, it's my duty degree Then I'ma sit yo' ass down and offer soup and some tea Look, I promise not to give this issue no attention Recognize when people hype you on a bogus mission In my lane in both games and you in no position If I'm your coach, I won't depend on you for no decisions

Clowns
This boy crazy, man
Shit over with