

# Pneumonia

Danny Brown

Made 30 bands in 30 minutes  
Before I count it, I done damn near spent it  
Put a brick on ya in some Rick Owens  
Flow sick, nigga, call it pneumonia  
I'm on ya

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Old nigga came in this bitch with a new gun  
Clip looking like a fucking mile long  
If that shit hits you close range, ya calzone  
Powder stains on my Balmain  
Slurp that pussy up just like lo mein  
If that coke burn my nose, I'ma complain

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I'm smoking dope, I'm smoking dope  
Got a half a pound of artichoke  
Scale broke, so we eyeball it  
Her titties out just like New Orleans  
Mardi gras, we party hard, she off the soft  
My dick head, she celebrate like the world end  
And she could be my girlfriend  
Only fuck her on the weekend  
Momma found some racks in some dirty jeans  
Told her keep the money, take 'em to the cleaners  
Threesome watched how this dick came between them  
Licked the clit and she did the Macarena  
Crib in the forest, deer in my yard  
'07, I got locked up on a charge  
Now a nigga got four bank cards  
Looking like a nigga gotta thank God  
Going through a bag like I'm snatching purses  
Half a key of raw inside my fucking verses  
Like a surgeon with that scalpel, bring that track to life  
Bounce that ass for that pussy, got a appetite  
Geeked up, geeked up, pop a pill just like Mike and Ikes  
Head sent me straight to the moon with a mac tonight  
Running low on alcohol, nigga gotta make a call  
Stay afloat, try not to choke

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