

## Idk Why

Drakeo The Ruler

If it's beef on the plate, you'll get chipped like a bowl of Nachos  
A hundred shots and the next one's with Johnny Bravo  
Long convos with Ben Frank and Miley Cyrus  
Both of my wrists, bitch, 'll blind every one inside here  
Sticks with high beams I promise you don't want to fight me  
Put his head in a box like he on a IP  
A movie, Spike Lee, A pizza party, Peter Piper  
Call your girlfriend she cheating on you  
Shit, we laughing at 'em, all my opps need baths to use a rest room  
Wayne Gretzky, the ice on me in Lethal Weapon  
Moves from Tekken on Ryu Kicker, Jet-Li  
Hadouken, stupid chop it ain't past school  
Hit my opps "Finally come outside", we should pass through there  
Heard little Pooh Bear, got metal rides and dirty screws in stupid Ru' reall  
y  
A bitch can't get a Happy Meal from me  
Jack and Gill callin', that's the pills callin'

I don't know why these pussy niggas think it's sweet with me  
I don't know why you even call yourself competin' with me  
I don't know why they keep mistakin' me for Mister Tee and shit  
He's a clown but we turned him to a cheeto man today  
I don't know why these pussy niggas think it's sweet with me  
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He's a clown but we turned him to a cheeto man today  
(Shit)  
I don't know why they keep mistakin' me for Mister Tee and shit  
(Shit)  
He's a clown but we turned him to a cheeto man today  
(For real)  
I don't know why these pussy niggas think it's sweet with me (it's not)  
I don't know why you even call yourself competin' with me, nigga

GrindHard

Muddy ass pop I'm drinkin' Tris today  
I just made 20K, I'm feelin' rich today  
The way I'm feelin', I might take a nigga bitch today  
Hood nigga, I just made a sale at a Chick Filet  
I don't cut your time, man, the roll I made, was minute made  
Auntie called, I asked her "Please, please, please, can you save the drank?"  
Fiend textin' "Please, hurry up!", I still make him wait  
Passin' out testers to the fiends, givin' tenths away  
Can't believe that I've seen some opps, I let em get away  
Came to Cali', Flint too hot; I came to LA  
...I had to get away  
I ain't bring none' my niggas with me it's just me and bae  
I don't know who be in bullshit more it's between Twin and K  
When I go to slide I don't know, which one to use I always hesitate  
Glock, FN, PLR or I should I grap the 'K?  
It don't matter which one I grab 'cause they gon' die anyway  
A two, fo', a six or should I pour a eight?  
Wock', Pie, Hi-Tec, Tris and Martin Groth, I love all the drank  
Can't figure if the love real or is it really fake  
Should I stash my money in the safe or should I play the bank?  
Fuck it, I'ma leave the crib with no money and see what I make  
Hold up, do some Pie in a 20 ounce Sprite [?]

[?] like fuck the house today

Some advice, if you in the trap with that bitch on you, keep it off and safe

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(Shit)

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(For real)

I don't know why these pussy niggas think it's sweet with me (it's not)

I don't know why you even call yourself competin' with me, nigga

Ay, why the fuck you try to call yourself competin' with me, nigga

Heard his ass tryna fight, 40 beatin' on a nigga

I just left 2-1, and get some green from my sister

Cudi gotta peel a life sentence, blood gotta fight the system

Ay ay, boy, it's a new chop

A limb shit? Tryna hit your melon, watch your rooftop!

Put a switch on a 22. now it's a new Glock

Damn, It's gon' go off

Nigga, I ain't worried 'bout a sucker, boy, pop it off

Ay ay, bitch, take yo' panties off

Nigga, we keep spinnin' 'round this bitch 'til we take you off

Lil Cudi'll get him dizzy with this chop, nigga, you actin' soft

Ay ay, bitch, what's the program

Nigga, I'm from 9 Gill, I don't know them

Ohh weeh, I ain't trippin', we got them poles in

Got 30 but you can hold ten

Ay ay, bitch, what's the program

Nigga, I'm from 9 Gill, I don't know them

Ohh weeh, I ain't trippin', we got them poles in

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(Why the fuck you try to call yourself competin' with me, nigga

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