

Jail Talk

Finesse2Tymes

(Dee, you poppin' your shit, nigga)

I hit that bitch on her stomach, she screamin', "I'm cummin'"
I snatch up her bonnet, quit runnin'
I come from crackers, salami, I used to get head from a junky, I'm just bein
g honest
These niggas talking 'bout they steppin', I'm stompin', I promise if you got
a problem, then run it
I turn to Sonic for money, I'm comin'
I came up like some motherfuckin' vomit
I came up like some motherfuckin' crunches
I came up like motherfuckin' hiccup
I put a viper inside of a pick-up (Skrrt)
Foot on they neck, nigga can't even get up
Broke the scale, nigga can't even weigh up
Twelve hundred for the shave and shape up
She ate me up 'fore I went on the stage
I skeet on her face and it fucked up her makeup
So, jumped on the Sprinter and rode up a boat
One fifty a quarter, four hundred a O (A O)
Niggas was dissin' me when I was jailin'
That shit ain't gangster, nigga, you a ho (You a bitch)
Ain't no opinion, nigga, that's a fact (A fact)
That shit that you just dropped, it was wack
Your shooter a leech, your nigga a sucker (Sucker)
You a bitch and your cousin a rat

The labels didn't want nothin' to do with me, say I'm a gangster, I'm a liab
ility (The fuck?)
Every time I turn around, niggas tryna get on, so they rap about killin' me
(Nobody stop 'em)
Expressing my feelings to bitches when I was locked up, but they still weren
't feeling me (They thought I was capping)
They were calling it jail talk (Jail talk)
They were handling me like I fell off (The thought it was over for me)
The labels didn't want nothin' to do with me, say I'm a gangster, I'm a liab
ility (They weren't fuckin' with me)
Every time I turn around, niggas tryna get on, so they rap about killin' me
(Killin' me)
Expressing my feelings to bitches when I was locked up, but they still weren
't feeling me (They thought I was lyin')
They were calling it jail talk (Jail talk)
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Now it's water on me all the way to my feet, when I'm walkin', it look like
I sailed off (I'm drippin')
Yesterday, I was fiendin' for a white bitch, had me tryna knock Iggy Azalea
off (Where you at?)
Shoot a missile at Coco or somethin' (Coco), all this ice on my teeth, so I
know she gon' fuck with me (Fuck with me)
Kick her straight out the spot, ain't got no feelings (Go that way)
Bitches thinking I box, I don't kick it (I don't kick it)
Yeah, I'm givin' it to niggas like donation
Bitch wanna see me like she got me on probation (She wanna see me)
All these police-ass niggas, they watching my pages (Huh?)
They want me under investigation (They watchin')
They'll see you do better, and they make them hate you (That's crazy)

They won't even tell you, "Congratulations" (Damn)
I'm a boss, but I don't give out applications (At all)
I don't fuck with nobody, I'm masturbatin' (I'm masturbatin')
Rather rock a Finesse set, the baguette set, Vapor Max is how I'm doin' it (I'm doin' it)
I just landed in first class, she was bad, so I pulled off with the stewardess (I pulled her)
If you talkin' nonsense, I don't understand, but I speak money fluently (I understand)
Uncle Willy how I'm barbecuin' it ('Cuin' it)
Hundred K every Friday, nigga (Every Friday)
Hundred K every Saturday, nigga (Every Saturday)
FNG, I'm the chairman, nigga (The boss)
Yeah, I was a diamond in the dirt, now they can see all my clarity, nigga (Now you can see me)
My main bitch, Creole and Indian (Indian)
My side bitch Arabic, nigga (She mixed, nigga)
I'm fly as a Baltimore Raven and I just landed in Maryland, nigga (I'm fly as a Baltimore Raven)

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