

# No Rappers

G-Eazy

Yeah, uh

With my A's hat backwards  
Dom said don't let your girl kick it with no rappers  
Politics with pillars  
And I hang around factors  
Snatched Olivia from a Green Bay Packer  
Yeah, it's all facts, no cap  
Can't imagine a song that I don't snap  
If it don't blap, then I don't rap  
I come from the Bay, put my city on the map  
Brown bag, money, get cash  
This lifestyle is crazy, I had to just laugh  
Fuck my model chick  
When she fresh out the bath  
I'm tryna put it in, I can only fit half  
Ayy, she'd be running from the dick  
Two minutes in, she'd be coming super quick  
Channel money clip and my stack super thick  
A whole lotta gang shit, I'm mobbing with a click

And we eligible bachelors  
Don't ever let your girlfriend  
Kick it with no rappers  
Yeah, kick, kick it with no rappers  
Don't ever let your girlfriend  
Kick it with no rappers  
Yeah, she used to fuck with a actor  
She don't like him no more  
Now she like rappers  
Rich white boy  
I don't dance but I'm dapper  
She wanna fuck now  
But I'm gonna fuck after

Yeah, when it good times don't tint me  
Told the waitress, don't let my glass get empty  
I'ma black out til the bouncer come get me  
This lifestyle's crazy, some people don't get me  
Fuck it, it ain't shit to us  
Our hommies girls baddy, lemme shit like Clew Louis  
She hopped on top like, "I swear I never do this"  
I'm hippe to the game  
Baby, I am not new to this  
May 24th Gemini, I'm a born star  
If I didn't make music, I'd be a pornstar  
Yeah, and that's just now the game goes  
The homie hits twice, it's a fact  
Yeah, she bang bros

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She don't like him no more  
Now she like rappers  
Rich white boy (Rich black man)  
I don't dance but I'm dapper  
She wanna fuck now  
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Athletes wanna be rappers  
And rappers wanna be athletes  
I keep my ear to the turf  
Like a baseball cleat (cleat)  
I told her I was shallow and my pockets wasn't deep  
I told her I was stingy, hella broke and hella cheap  
I need you to know that these rappers are hella ganged up  
(Ganged up)  
I can sell a buck to an armor truck (armor truck)  
I can make a walrus do a back flip (back flip)  
I can sell seasoning to a potato chip (potato chip)  
I throw like a frisbee and I bent like a rocket  
My favorite pistol a 19-11 bolt action Kimber  
All my life I promised myself that I'd never fold  
Me and Gerald was thurl, realness and never get old (never)  
Come and get your bitch, she out of pocket  
She tryna socket to my pocket like a racket  
[?] you can't stop it (stop it)  
I'm the subject of the matter and the topic (and the topic)  
Bitch!

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