

## Cludder Freestyle

JID

Uh, see what the fuck I'm sayin'? See what I'm sayin'?

Look, nigga, don't talk about style 'cause I violate  
Shut the fuck up when you talk to me 'fore I annihilate  
Let the gun sound, drum sound, then sirens play  
How many caskets can niggas buy today? Trap boom  
Fuck the classroom, shawty said he got a tassle  
In the street cause in school he only trap by the bathroom  
Sellin' weed, grassroots, and some pill capsules  
Plus he get money on pad with the mask like raccoons, they scavenging  
They ain't dribblin', they travelin'  
They ain't civil, they savages  
Wrist little, they shootin' like Shawn Marion accurate  
Baggin' shit, shit bag, body bag, bad shit happenin'  
Bad men, bullets rackin' like badminton, that's past tense  
Boy, you're dumb, you your daddy son never had shit  
Lil' bad kid tryna act big, I send him home with an ass kickin' and an aspirin  
in  
Stick to the rap shit, they bustin' their gun, but only in adlibs  
I know what the facts is, they really ain't bustin' the packages down  
I was just hand and hand, they got the plan and found me out  
Niggas'll wrap saran, we on yo' lass around your house  
Nigga not from my man he down and bad, he down and out  
Nigga be tryna laugh, we knock the gram from out your mouth

I'm up when the sun down  
I sleep with my heart don't pound  
I'm off the ground  
You couldn't fuck with my bounce  
Bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce (Uh)  
Bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce (Yeah)  
Bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce (Uh)  
Bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce (Yeah)  
Bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce (Uh)  
Bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce (Yeah)  
Bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce (Uh)  
Bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce (Yeah)

Check it dawg, check it, uh, look  
I'm tired all the fuckin' talk about, what you talkin' about  
Talkin' to them, I snatchin' yo tongue out your fuckin' mouth  
Pop said "Be silent and observe", two ears and one mouth  
And nigga got it for a purpose, gon' pop that pussy  
Baby, you got it for a purpose, I know I just got off-topic  
I just had to insert it 'cause I'm a pervert  
Any ways worth, I'm still broke as a fuck  
My big homie just passed, he was young and not old enough  
To not be bumpin' P Troy in that box Chevy with that  
Knock B down the block, fuck a tall bitch, 'til she knock kneed  
What you not gon' do is sit and say that you got me  
'Cause when a nigga had fell, it's cause 'people had dropped me, ah  
Never trust a nigga sayin' "Trust me"  
Be stupid to trust a bitch, the only time she love me is when we fuckin'  
The truth will come out the closet all dirty and dusty  
But the real nigga can't get touched by Sandusky  
Dodge your stampede on the scene, Jumanji run up on it, I promise he end up  
runnin'

Fuck a runner, run a check  
Still checkin' my balance to pay my mama debt  
I ain't quite fulfilled my promise yet  
And I didn't finish college, but it wasn't time for that  
But I got the A in vagina Ed  
And I'm from the A like Simon Says  
Everybody do the same shit, except for JID  
Now the only problem is

I'm up when the sun down  
I sleep with my heart don't pound  
I'm off the ground  
You couldn't fuck with my bounce  
Bounce, bounce, bounce, oh