

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
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

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I'm off the ground
You couldn't fuck with my bounce
Bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce
Bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce
Bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce
Bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce
Bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce
Bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce
Bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce
Bounce, bounce, oh