

# LeHooligangs

JID

(What's up wood  
What's going on  
It means body snatchers  
I didn't ask for meaning  
I asked the word  
Ghoul, ghoul?  
It's a good word  
Ghoul gang slaughters  
A fresh out, outrage in the five points)

Hooligan plotting loot  
I was born and I know this world  
Only the strong survive and I can prove it  
Ducking behind the bushes sipping goose  
Burning down your neck like a noose  
With the homies hanging  
Niggas riding by, we twisting fingers  
Gang banging, set claiming  
Oh if momma know how she would hate it  
Trips in the field  
Fuck a waiver for the glory  
Neighbourhood legend why they bought you  
I don't know you  
Who you?  
We don't know you, we'll show you  
Said they find them slumped over  
Bag of bad bitch weed next to him  
Die like he lived it  
Nothing short of greatness how I give it  
Try replicate and break your printer  
Spool of that paper in my denims  
Italian lamb skin on my balenci's  
Woman so humble she go thrifting  
Reward her with that berkin pussy tingling  
Put her on that counter split decision  
She spread eagle  
Dog her like a master  
Bet you beat her like a beagle  
Did it for my niggas who the woman call to fuck  
And if they ask the gang, OGG what you throw up?  
Bet you know what's up  
Bitch try if you want

It's like Hooligan plotting loot  
Going through hula hoops  
From shooters who yell hootie hoo  
When they finna shoot  
Shit bags leave em miserable  
They going digital  
Holy Jesus, Christian louboutins on her physical  
Swear my flow was sick and it just got that curable  
I'm shooter from the hip  
Beef just not that miniscule  
I've been a fool, benefited, like a benefactor  
You rappers are knee slappers  
Imma say it first  
You repeat after

Wait for it  
I been trying to flex  
But I don't even got the K for it  
But if you try to hold it in my face, then I will take yours  
JID just a hooligan, fuck if I cannot gaylord  
Gonna fuck a white bitch  
Thank the Based God

Hooligan bill collectors  
Keep on calling me up  
Got to be cautious  
Got to stalling for a couple more months  
I know my time almost up  
I know transition is a must  
From where they busting they busting  
Just to come up you must duck  
I can't do much but tell it like it is  
I ain't really got nothing else in my dream  
Flying round wondering who taught y'all that shit  
Man must have been hard coming up I see  
But look, God bless you though  
Hope the best for you  
Extra extra terrestrial  
We save the nest to rescue you  
I'm guessing trapped in cocoons where you learned to be flexible  
Adding the extra addicts for your partner sitting next to you  
Was hard for a nigga out here like me  
Hit the country  
In the car pack three by three  
Plus I'm black so they ain't really gotta see ID  
I'm back in these streets  
Like the paint in the sinks  
That's a stacks out my pocket every 3 cities  
Bet a stack imma stack it back by 3 cities  
Probably like three NY's  
Maybe like three Philly's  
Maybe like three little wives  
Stack like three Peachtree's

It's like Hooligan plotting loot  
Looting like vikings do  
Looking inside of you just one trick that my eyes can do  
Sipping on lighter fluid  
Influence inspire you  
To put fire inside your belly  
Empire is coming soon  
Appetite so intense  
Rottweilers, Dobermans  
Choose a side  
Pussy ride is on the fence  
So delicious  
Smell of cunnilingus  
Linger round my chin and lips  
At thirteen had me convinced  
It make my facial hair get thick  
I know niggas they will rather live a lie than man up in the me  
The idols they worship was never really seen  
The tide that I'm surfing have never seen the fishes  
Too many storms  
Too many storms  
Bending these corners  
Leaning in a the Mazda  
Wishing for a Tesla

Screaming up to God  
Like why you keep on testing  
I done broke my pencil  
Asking all these questions  
I can see the future  
Every thirty seconds  
Paranoia got me walking softly  
Cypher calls me like a silent auction  
Probably would have been a smart abortion  
But them college students, they just can't afford it  
Fuck it, Spillage Village til it stain the floor  
Pay in a quarterly or pay the full  
See they gun us down  
Screaming save the forest  
Then they turn the lumber into caskets for us  
So I don't do with all that back and forth