

# Oooooaaahhh Ah

JID

I need me a fat blunt  
Smoke something  
Humble as a mumble

Long day at the office and when I get home  
She find some bullshit to pick out, trip on  
Talking about who this chick that just sent a pic to your shit  
phone  
I know who she meant, but I act as I don't know shit  
I don't know shit holmes  
That bitch on my dick, that's probably why she sent a pic  
My chick don't know 'cause if she did, she would trip  
And tell her friends to come and get, come and get, come and ge  
t  
Come and get, I don't know shit  
She don't believe me so I'm leaving  
Tell my niggas to grab a bag of weed  
But that don't make sense 'cause 'bout a hour and thirty minute  
s later I'm hollering "baby, please, baby"  
You son of a bitch  
You gone piss on me and tell me it's rain  
What, do I look like a lame?

Fuck, you just always, fuck  
Nagging and whining  
She always nagging and whining  
Yeah  
I told her just stop nagging and whining  
Nagging and whining and crying