

## Part Squad Mafia Team

JID

I told you fuck niggas proceed with precaution  
Everybody in here's a target  
Even your girlfriend, watch me aim with my sausage  
Unload the clip then reload the monster  
Inhale the ganja, watch emcees get to the back  
They tried to step the mack, and they got jacked  
Rolling through the east looking for the man with the pack  
Not Pac-man, the damn cornerback, fucking goofies  
Kinda sorta, finna Kama Sutra with your boo-ski  
Only if its Tuesday, she might be in love, only in the movies  
She only prolly want me cause of the diamonds and the rubies  
Overseas in the jacuzzi, eating pussy, I fucked her, what a doo  
zy  
I tell the coach put a nigga in, let me spin like I'm Poopie

Miles Davis

I'll play the drum to your heart, even the bongo  
Hit the bong slow, now I'm Dumbo  
A hit is what you want, no  
A hit is what you don't know  
It's hitting what you

Yo, dikky di dikki di dikky da  
Yo, I tell you the rest on the day that we die  
Yo, dikky di dikky di dikky dikkity da  
And I'll tell you the rest on the day that we die