

# THIS ONES FOR US!

Jpegmafia

Yo

Yo, you good?

Everything about JPEGs I like

Yeah, yeah

All of my babies is active

All my money out the bank

Pretty thot, make her put the cash in the mattress

I don't be sendin' them nothing (Ooh)

Straight slut with the flashing (Ooh)

Niggas can tell that you frontin' (Truth), duff man

Every episode, I'm sippin', I feel so disgusted

Piss drunk, thinking 'bout how niggas jealous of me when I loved 'em (Mm)

Niggas ain't loyal at the function

Ink dry, crackers took the whole pie and gave you a fraction

Cut it out, smut it out, pistol poke if you play with my passion

It's a whole new world but it looks like my map loaded first, y'all lagging (Huh)

White writers wanna paint me as edgy

Can't handle the facts that I'm rapping

Unbelievable, young Jerry Stackhouse

Don't nobody wan' play with me, back out

Fuck your playlist, I do what I want now

Made this beat on a binge with a bust down

Forty five on the Kimber, three holes in the trigger

The new ones got butterflies on 'em now

I think I am a killer, came back from Kuwait and these niggas is looking like targets now

I ain't sippin' no liquor tonight 'cause that Korbel got me feeling broken like Hardy now (Damn)

And you niggas ain't niggas, you just became niggas 'cause niggas is making a profit now (Fake-ass nigga)

White boys scared of the Peg in private, but postin' they black squares now When you see me, better say it with your chest and you better have a vest 'cause I don't waste rounds (Yeah)

Give a fuck about a check, give a fuck about respect

If the SIG jam, cut it close, lay your body down

702, all I want is a sound

Bombing on you, this the Lyricist Lounge (Ayy)

Twin Kimbers, Prince and his blouse

Lost world when I'm back in the town

Stainless, I brought the raptors out

Bloodhounds, baby, trackin' 'em down

Close or away make you spirited now (Now), yeah

Alright, last chance, enemies end up on last dance

Spinnin' that pussy, go back in, back out

Eating ass, feel like Pac-Man

Rich and bitter, Black Batman

Industry don't wanna back him

It's alright though, still successful

Government still wanna threaten you

All guns still registered, mhm

Hipster niggas, so regular, up in Williamsburg, lookin' hella dumb (Fact)

I used to try to be nice to 'em, now I just know that they jealous of me

Faded all of my DMs (Yeah), apologize then delete 'em

Crackers threatened not to cover me  
Whole staff white, ain't no colorin'  
Must be a cab night, Eric Sundermann  
Ayy, you and Andy Cohn just smotherin' women  
You threaten my money, I'm snatchin' your spirit  
That's why I feel nothing for none of you bitches  
Leaders is rapists, rest of y'all suspicious  
That liberal arts degree really ain't hitting  
Fuck it, time to hit Tacombi, do dishes  
Your boss is a rapist, what did I do? I missed it  
Black, beautiful, and damn, I'm gifted  
You being white just got you that position  
You not with the shits, you not that good at business  
You vague with your threats, I'm direct with my pistol