

Rob Kardashian

K Camp

(I am a Genius)
(Ca\$h Clay)
Rare Sound

Fuck you sayin'? Keep them racks in my pants (In my pants)
Just left Cali', just like Paris, just like France (Just like France)
Swear to God I'ma shoot for my clan (Shoot, shoot)
Suck this dick then go back to your man (Woo)
I can't go out sad like Rob (Rob)
Out sad like rob (Rob)
Out sad like Rob (I can't go)
I can't go out sad like Rob
Out sad like rob (Rob)
Out sad like Rob (Rob)

I can't go out sad like Rob
Ho, do your job
Bitch, it's the mob (Bitch, it's the mob)
I can't go out sad like Rob
She for the squad (Squad)
I just want the slob (I just want the slob)
You can't get no check off of me (Me)
You ain't wifey (Wifey)
You just a squeeze (You just a squeeze)
She gon' take your soul and your steez (Steez)
You are a tease (Tease)
Bitch, don't get freezed (Bitch, don't get freezed)

Fuck you sayin'? Keep them racks in my pants (In my pants)
Just left Cali', just like Paris, just like France (Just like France)
Swear to God I'ma shoot for my clan (Shoot, shoot)
Suck this dick then go back to your man (Woo)
I can't go out sad like Rob (Rob)
Out sad like rob (Rob)
Out sad like Rob (I can't go)
I can't go out sad like Rob
Out sad like rob (Rob)
Out sad like Rob (Rob)

Aha, Silly ho (Ho)
Can I poke that throat? (Poke, poke)
Let me know (Know)
'Fore I hit that door (Go, go)
I want more (Hey)
Hit the corner store (Corner stone)
I need condoms (What?)
Three times in a row (Yeah)
I can't go out sad like Rob (Rob)
Ho, I swear to God (God)
I might break the knob (Might break the knob)
I can't go out sad like Rob (Rob)
You can't steal my heart (Heart)
All you bitches fraud (All you bitches fraud)

Fuck you sayin'? Keep them racks in my pants (In my pants)
Just left Cali', just like Paris, just like France (Just like France)
Swear to God I'ma shoot for my clan (Shoot, shoot)

Suck this dick then go back to your man (Woo)
I can't go out sad like Rob (Rob)
Out sad like rob (Rob)
Out sad like Rob (I can't go)
I can't go out sad like Rob
Out sad like rob (Rob)
Out sad like Rob (Rob)

Go (Out sad like rob), go, go (Out sad like rob)
Go, go (Out sad like rob), go, go
I can't go out sad like Rob
Out sad like Rob
Out sad like Rob
Rare Sound
Sucker ass nigga

This for them, you know what I'm sayin'?
This ain't for nobody else
So even if you listen to they shit, you know what I'm sayin'?
And you wasn't down with the movement, you know what I'm sayin'?
Catch up, you know what I'm sayin'?
Go back, listen to God damn Kiss Four (Kiss Three)
Go back, listen to God damn Rare, God damn (One way)
Go back, you know what I'm sayin'?
Listen to what the fuck really goin' on 'cause we really got the wave this w
ay
You know what I'm sayin'? Slumlords Two, man