

# No Hook

Lil Pump

CB on the beat  
Uh, Jetski, brr  
You ever seen two pregnant bitches in a fist fight?  
Huh?

You ever seen two pregnant bitches in a fist fight? (Huh?)  
Baby mama number one and number two (Ooh)  
Whoever win this fight, that's the one I'm gon' choose (For real)  
I'm pourin' up three's, I don't like to pour two's (No)  
Have you ever sipped a whole pint in one night? (Huh?)  
Have you been inside your house and rode a dirt bike? (Ooh)  
Have you ever blowed a whole mill' on ice? (Have you?)  
You ever been in a marial with a Glock 9? (Pow-pow)  
Have you ordered twenty sandwiches from Popeyes? (Huh?)  
I got this Mexican bitch drinkin' peroxide (Wow)  
If I OD on Wockhardt, just let me die (Damn)  
I catch a body, cut my hair and I go to Dubai  
Huh? You thought I was finished?  
The homie caught a body and there ain't no witness (Uh-uh)  
Poured a pint the ocean while my neighbor was fishin'  
Learned a lot from my cousin just from bein' in the kitchen, I whipped it  
Now I'm sellin' bricks to Andrew Wiggins  
I beat a nigga up that used to play for The Pistons (Yeah)  
When you on drugs you make better decisions (Ooh)  
Hold up, let the beat drop (Brr)  
I just sold your lil' brother re-rock (Aye)  
I got an Indian bitch named Tanika (Huh?)  
All she do is suck dick and smoke reefer (Smoke reefer)  
They say I'm disrespectful  
I got eighty pointers sittin' on my bezel (On my bezel)  
I ran off on the pussy, who gon' book me?  
Tell the promoter I'm hittin' licks, don't book me (Don't book)  
So I started thinkin'  
I got a lot of bitches, I lost count of these bitches (How many?)  
I sold a whole brick to a midget  
You better start sellin' crack, start your own business (Huh?)  
I poured a seven, I'm faded as fuck  
Fuck around, go rob a Brinks truck (Brinks truck)  
I robbed your baby mama in a Toys "R" Us (Uh)  
And I put some Forgiato's on a short bus (Vroom)  
I had to make this quick stop at Wingstop (Wingstop)  
I left the booth and got some top, I'm a rockstar (Hey)  
I met this one bitch the other day with three felonies (Woah)  
We had a threesome the first night, she was on ecstasy (Uh)  
If I don't like the engineer, shoot him in his ear (Doo-doo-doo)  
I ain't payin' for studio, bitch, I'm out of here (I'm out of here)  
And I ain't payin' for no pussy, bitch, get out of here  
She had a seizure doin' Xans while I drank a beer (Ahh)  
Hold up, I'm finna call the ambulance  
I called the plug by mistake, damn, I'm out of it (Brr)  
I asked the plug for more pints and he was out of it (Huh?)  
If you suck this dick, I'll make you to a rapper bitch

I got a pint of red in my pants, so my pockets big  
Boy, your Rollie fake as fuck, I heard it tock and tick  
.30 in the Glock, the only time you catch me poppin' shit  
AK shoot fire and blast off like a rocketship

Drink two pints in a day, I'll buy some other shit  
An eight of zip of Runtz, I'm poppin' blunts in my survival kit  
My fat bitch is tougher, she could take a fuckin' rifle clip  
Another twenty's on me right now, this bitch bible thick  
If you ain't almost overdose off drank, you ain't sippin' right  
If you ain't spent ten bands in one day, you ain't livin' right  
How you a GD but ain't got blues? You ain't crippin' right  
Your bitch sellin' pussy but stay broke, you ain't pimpin' right  
I'm a 810 baby, yeah, the dirty water  
I pour my drank in Aquafina, I drink dirty water  
Street nigga, I'd bust a nigga head for thirty dollars  
Fuck a red rose, when I die, bring me purple flowers  
I told Pump match the pint and he was down for it  
My bitch threw my drank in the pool, I almost drown for it  
I don't want the bitch, her ass flirt in the iron, boy  
You wanna buy this Act? I need your leg and an arm for it  
Yeah, I'm overtaxin'  
Hit a fat bitch in the trap and pop the blow mattress  
Signed a deal and sacrificed my opps, I hope I blow up rappin'  
Lyin' in your raps goin' on top, boy, you overcappin'  
Damn, you lie too much  
Get on the track and train, my shoes loose, I need to tie 'em up  
Killed the beat and had a ceremony, hold your lighters up  
Spin the Hellcat a hundred times, fuck the tires up  
I love to smell a burnt rubber  
How you sellin' dope but always broke? You a hurt hustler  
I kill a nigga Saturday night and go to church Sunday  
In the club Friday actin' rich, but you got work Monday  
I need a secretary  
Tax time hustler, boy, you only ball in February  
Tryna drink a lot of red today, I need that boysenberry  
Said I'm gon' be rich and then it happened, I'm a fortune teller  
Ayy, Jeffery, where you at? I need a refill  
Shoot you up close in your sleep and make your dream spill  
Now I got blood on my new Chanel  
Fucked around and got my shirt dirty but I'm clean still  
W-O-C-K-H-A-R-D-T, I could drink an eight straight  
Man, I drink so much drank, it got me gainin' weight  
Lace a nigga blunt and teach him some, bitch, it's trainin' day  
You can't find me, I be MIA like Babyface  
Bust a nigga granny daughter face with the baby Drac'  
Tell your mama call her sister, make sure auntie straight  
Me and Pump linked up, you shoulda seen the look on haters face

(Rio, nigga) Ahh  
No Hook 1  
Ooh, Jetski  
Yeah, yeah  
Ahh