

I'm in the crib butt naked bitch  
She said my dick could be the next black president  
Americans hate the I'm American  
Medicine, I treat it like peppermints  
Uh, I'm in the ocean getting shark pussy  
Shoot you in ya fuckin' mouth and make you talk to me  
Sometimes I need someone to talk to  
Cause I Am Not A Human Being... Part Two  
Getting paid, show money for walkthroughs  
Lettin' all these hoes ride my dick, car pools  
My bars passed the bar exam, no law school  
Cash Money Army, veteran with my war wounds  
Uh, whatcha man doing?  
I pop his muthafuckin' top like a canned good  
And all my niggas that I roll with are hella armed  
And last night I took a transformer  
And had a dream that my dick turned to Megatron  
But my girl, was sleeping with Decepticons  
Money talks man and mine talk lecture long  
P-U-S-S-Y... my second home  
I be grindin' on them hoes like a half pipe  
She say "Tunechi you the shit, you need your ass wiped"  
I say "Before you gas me up, check the gas price"  
Then I make her take this dick like advice  
She see-saw it, she suck it and enjoy it  
I stick it in her ass like some fucking steroids  
Jose Canseco, make no mistake  
Like a white boy wearing black paint  
You're a fake ass nigga  
Break pads nigga... wait  
You ain't in my weight class nigga  
Lookin' for the muthafuckin' man in the mirror  
Runnin' this shit like a faucet... Farrah  
Barra... cuda, who the fuck you are?  
I can make ya bitch root for me like I grew her  
Bodies in the sewer, tampons in manure  
90 billions bitches on my dick like a skewer  
That's swag, I'm a True Blood, bitch no fangs  
Been went pro, now I'm going propane  
Tell the bitch get off me, bitch get off me  
I got her over here blowing me like coffee  
Decaffeinated, hand me that paper like I graduated  
And I get head while it's decapitated  
Think it's a game nigga come play  
I'm with my killer bees, fuck bug spray  
Yeah, Young Money so gangsta, I personally know strangers  
It's so strange but this girl named Dana, like to go anal  
Shoot 'em in his head, what's that? A no brainer  
Plain ol' nigga, but a break from the norm  
I wear my heart on my sleeve so don't be breakin' my arm  
I rather ring ya fuckin' neck before I ring the alarm  
I dream to meet a serial killer that'll bring me alone  
Wit 'em, I gotta hit 'em like redbones with long hair  
Fuck with me, ya ass is grass... get a lawn chair  
I was fucking before my dick started growin' hair  
Bitches sweatin' me like John Mayer, or warm air  
Man, nuts and bananas

You know how the tables turn, where are your table manners?  
If you fake, put a egg in ya shoe and scramble  
No rubber... I just fucked this piano  
Nigga