

Hadouken

Up in your crib, like Hadouken, yeah
All of this money keep loopin', yeah
Talkin' that smack cause you stupid, yeah
All of my homies be troopin', yeah
All of my sauce be deucin', yeah
Back in the day, they was snoozin', yeah
Now they wake up, like it's Tuesday, yeah
Isn't that super confusing?
They was hatin' cause they foolish, yeah
Now they with me cause I'm movin', yeah
Now they say my music soothin', yeah
Now they think I was recruitin', yeah
Now they think that be foolin' me
Now they think that they be cool with me
Teachin' youngin's like I'm tutorin'
But they really isn't cool with me
Talkin' crazy, like do I know you?
Goin' crazy like I'm Younghoe Koo
And I'm actin' like I won a [?]
Stackin' money way up to the roof
Won't stop rappin' like I'm on the booth
You actin' naughty, that is the truth
They was reppin' on the avenue
And my homie 'bout to finish you

Oh man, look at him go
Shootin' my spirit wave right through the door
Walkin' right up in yo' crib
Residents hittin' the floor, like "Give me yo' shit"
This ain't a game, my youngin' got aim
Father and son, Kamehameha wave
Chargin' up quick, bust it right in yo' face
If you ain't hip, you definitely late
I'm woken up, fuck whatever you've been on
You makin' me on, watchin' me flexin' and flaunt
Got your hurt in yo' feelings, go cry to yo' mom
I don't like what I see, then I'm droppin' the bomb
I've been workin' with kings while you're stuck with you pawns
Here and then there, and you ain't left your lawn
Catch me out in public if you wanna run it
I'll be pullin' somethin', leavin' you gone
Oh man, I'm talkin' my shit again
But enough of that, I'm 'bout to get it in
Hit a couple licks, what you been fishin' in
No money with rap mags, it's a fisherman
Look at your face, I've got you pissed again
If I got you hot, then why you keep listenin'?
Go make a move with some money
Leave your body runnin', nobody missin' 'em