

Murs N Corey

Murs

So look, if you're offended by the word "bitch," I'm sorry
Look, we tried to use "Goddess," honestly, but it, it just didn't fit
Too many syllables, man
I'm kinda desensitized 'cause me and my wife call each other "bitch" at home
all the time
And I hope you all don't take offence
It just sounds really fuckin' dope, and um, feel free to sing along if you agree
Come on, let's go

Murs N Corey
Grouch and Nick
You know the story
We 'bout to spit
Super lit, so legit
Living legends, you know the click

I took myself on a date
No waitin', no hassles, I was feelin' great
Gold flakes on my sushi
Thinkin' back, admirin' life's beauty
We used to ride the town in a scraper
Murs would battle busters and we'd come up on some paper
(I got tapes!)
Five bucks for a tape
Dollar record's priceless for the break
Huh, I love the now though
They call me Grouch, I'm 'bout to show her where my mouth go (Woo)
Between the left and the right
Lean back, she's my queen for the rest of the night (Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy)

I love woke bitches, I love broke bitches
I love respect me, but still grab me by the throat bitches
I love bad bitches, I love sad bitches
I love 'em all 'cause I never used to have bitches
And all the woke bitches say "Hey"
And all the broke bitches say "Ho"
And all the bad bitches say "Hey"
And all the sad bitches say "Ho"

Murs N Corey
Grouch and Nick
You know the story
We 'bout to spit
Super lit, so legit (Yeah)
Living legends

I look an eighth to the face
No weed, hope it wasn't laced
Am I sober? Am I dreamin'? Gotta stay tuned
All I know is that I gotta hit the stage soon
Room half full, we still had to rip (Rip)
Back in the days, eight ways is how we had to split (Split)
Shit, when you go solo
Like the dude on the horse on your Polo
Sway, it ain't Ralph though
They call me Murs, I'm 'bout to show her where her mouth go

Whoa, and that's a text to my wife
Old school, one vagina for the rest of my life

I love woke bitches, I love broke bitches
I love respect me, but still grab me by the throat bitches
I love bad bitches, I love sad bitches
I love 'em all 'cause I never used to have bitches
And all the woke bitches say "Hey"
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In real life, I'm a motherfucker
And on this mic, I'm a motherfucker
Motherfuckers say I curse too much
But when I spit clean raps, I was broke as fuck
In real life, I'm a girl's father
And on this mic, I'm a birth lava
Fuckers say that I should hang it up
But I'm so fuckin' dope that I got powder on my nuts