

(Daddy, can you make me an ABC song?)

(ApolloJetson)

Uh, work, mmh, uh, uh, uh, mmh, uh (Who made the beat? Apollo, ho)

A, you the apple of my eye and you knew it  
I always got you on my mind, I can't focus  
B, beautiful and ignorance is bliss  
I ain't never met a bitch like this, oh shit  
C, the cat-cat always on drip  
I got caught up on your curves and hips, check this  
D, Debbie always down to get the dick  
I go deep, I'm on drown when I dip  
E, I gotta quit with emotions and shit  
Eventually I'll get over the bitch  
F, fuck how you feel, I'm the freshest  
I know it's a front, you be flexin'  
G, bitch, you're a groupie, not a gangster  
My guys all ready, on go, they be gangin'  
H, all this hate got me hot  
I went from a hut to a house on the block  
I, Instrumentals I hopped on was intentional  
I interact with twin choppers, they identical  
J, jumpshot or a jab  
I won't jeopardize my life off your judgement, it's bad  
K, tell Kamaiyah I'm crackin'  
Bitch, I got love for Kilo Curt, that ain't no Kaepernick  
L, I'm in the lab startin' legacies  
He threw a lug on the low and got lead for free

Nigga, ugh, I just said my ABC's  
Come get your bitch, she wanna leave with a P  
Nigga, ugh, I just said my ABC's  
Come get your bitch, she finna leave with a P  
Bitch, I said my ABC's  
Come get your ho, she finna leave with a P  
Nigga, I said my ABC's  
Come get your bitch, she finna ho for a P

M, I'm a mack, that's why they mad at me  
All my main hoes address me as Your Majesty  
N, I'm to the neck on you nerds  
She a nympho, her nipples hard, she got her nerve  
O, overdose off the oil  
I want my own, bitch, I got on and you know it  
P, pacin' for the packs and got paid  
Plaques put up in my place from Blap Dre  
Q, I can't quit on my queen  
He qualified to answer questions for police  
R, real rips rip the runway  
She wanna Runtz up her lifestyle on a Sunday  
S, scammin' ass Suzie steady scorin'  
You steady simpin', I'm on pimpin', start a storm  
T, bitch, my birth name Tony  
You trick ass tough guys talk slick and get toasted  
U, untouchables, we don't lay under hoes  
She say them other type of niggas make her uncomfortable  
V, work, viva Vallejo

I vibed out on Viceland and all my videos  
W, uh, stay with the Wale  
He was actin' weak and got whacked on a Wednesday  
X, man, for now, I ain't gon' speak on my ex  
So for this rap, we finna skip to the next  
Y, young niggas yell, "Yee"  
Yikes, I yoked a yacht, Audi thief  
Z, shout out to my nigga Z-Man  
Zoey zapped a pill, now she a zombie off them Xans  
It's a lot of zeros in my back, zoom zoom  
You hoes zigzag zesty, niggas smokin' boof

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Nigga, I said my ABC's  
Come get your bitch, she finna ho for a P

Uh, uh, work, mmh, uh, work (Who made the beat? Apollo, ho)