```
Hear ye, hear ye
(Ayy, this is my favorite part of the beat)
(That motherfucker went)
Shit stuey, nigga
Dumb stuey

I know some hoes who suck dick for a backstage pass (Thots)
```

Give 'em free weed, it's like they don't take cash (Bop) You could show me all the ho facts, they rates bad (Weak) Even white boy got a shot, he Steve Nash I get out my body when I want (Ugh) We givin' out free smoke with the funk (Free smoke) I know you sick of takin' L's and bein' broke (Yes, sir) That nigga said he keep that fire and he don't (Womp, womp, wom p) This bitch can't control herself She rollin' freaky and keep bitin' on my belt A sicko, but my chop work well Niggas runnin', duckin', screamin', we need help Only fall asleep off mud, my dreams too lucid The day we lost Lil Joc, my team went stupid Hold my hammer tight, I vow to never let you go I'll leave my bitch, but I'll never leave my pole Baby, I need you more and more That's how I feel about the mud, but I always score (Syrup) Sip so much, I got Wock' comin' out my pores (Pore) These DS, but they dropped in 2004 (Clean) My 'fit game stupid, bitch, I should write a book on fashion All your new drip is old shit, SB been had it Keep a twelvegauge shotty like I'm huntin' for rabbits (Wabbits) I'ma pop a Perc' and go and hunt for a bad bitch Switch it up, I could make a nun give it up (Hear ye, hear ye) Might start a college fund for my son, and he one I'm the type to yell, "Bitch, I'm done," when I cum Ghetto bitch bang Bloods, came to the house and got stung Keep loaf like the Muffin Man, jewelry in its own lane I'm not a David Ruffin fan, but my chopper still sing I shop online, I hate the mall, I can't wait Nigga, throw me the ball, I'm Kobe on a fastbreak (Gone)

Throw me the ball, I'm Kobe on a fastbreak
I shop online, fuck the mall, I can't wait
Throw me the ball, I'm Kobe on a fastbreak (I'ma order the, uh)
The one-day express shit too, 'cause I hate waitin' (I shop online, fuck the mall, I can't wait)

You understand me?