

# STOP IT

Ocean Wisdom

Yeah

Yeah, yeah, yeah

I pull off in traffic

Not stalled in the 'matic

You know that he'll back it

I beg him don't back it

I'm tryna get home, so I told him don't slap it

I'll slap up the pussy, don't clap it, don't clap it

They thought they could hack it, but they couldn't hack it

Cah I'm too erratic, my guydem emphatic

My whip automatic

I manually drag it

She asked me to tap it but I didn't tap it

I-I-I piss off my ex cah I'm rich and I'm rappin'

The stripper is Spanish, I don't speak the language

I can't understand but my dick understand it

She callin' me?

What the fuck is she callin' me?

Fuck what she called him

I got the cabbage

I twist up a batter

The man [?] the finest

I smoke with the man, [?], that's the mandem

My foreign is white, my jacket is white

I made money off wire and for that I'm embarrassed

I jump on the jet with no cabin for baggage

I pack what I want, at the border I blag it

[?], actually rung on my man and he brang it

I told him to bring it

I'll pay for his flight if he smuggle the food

To the spot that I'm linin'

They wanted to-

They wanted to stop it but they couldn't stop it

They told me to drop it but I didn't drop it

Now I got a wad I can't fit in my pocket

I prod on a profit

I pest to the profit

I piss of the prophet

I buck up the profit

He brought me the prophets, oracles, and boffins

They told me I got it

I know that I got it

I don't deal with boffins

I'm findin' with bore

And I roll with the realest, the brothers on tour

And they had our security, hit him and floor him

The same man that's hatin', and paintin', and floorin'

They told me bring 1 in but Wizzy bring 4 in

They told me bring some in but Wizzy bring more in

You want it, then show me

That's 10 more insurance

She wanted to fuck 'cause she heard I'm enormous

I roll with the [?], make 20 fine orders

We splash at the jeweler, you juul'd at the jeweler

You walk in with me, get a swift likkle schoolin'

Like "that's one's a VS and that one's a Flawless

You can't afford that, that's for rappers and Saudis  
You can't afford that 'cah it's crappy and cloudy"  
You smoke on the shh, I roll on the loudy  
The feds want me loyal but I'm not a bounty  
You're loyal to feds  
You was never on corners  
I roll with the [?]  
And local killers that turn into farmers  
We don't speed no more but they beg here regardless  
I pull up with Rollies and Royces with armor  
I used to be broke but I caught up with karma  
I'm feedin' like eyes  
If you're a famer, better go hide all that good marijuana  
If you got weed and it's dead then I'll judge him  
I roll with the Mac and he won't sell you nothin'  
Unless you're a bro or a pal or a cousin  
They thought they was plugged in but they wasn't plugged in  
It's frosty house wars and I gotta leave you buzzin'  
If any time comin', it isn't comin'  
They 40 years old and still type as the youngins  
Beg you allow it, you're stinky  
I wear what you earn in a year on my pinky  
You're tiny and whiny and overly wimpy  
You talk on the net, not a talker in person  
I beg you to choke or my temper'll worsen  
I know if I flip out, you're hurtin' for certain  
I got me a blade, it'll perch on a person