

Knuckleheadz

Pac Div

I'ma never learn, do it 'til the leather burn
Steer, let the Lexus turn, Trina, it's Alexa's turn
At ease, let me roll back my sleeves
Bring ya mom with you, she can roll back with me
Have croquettes and tea, menace like Dennis is
In school [?] to stick my teacher's dentures in
Bars like [?], west like Pendletons
Knucklehead niggas permanent, never penciled in
Earth Kitt, women friends catty but they get it in
Always knew I had to ride the wheels 'til them shits is thin
Learn you quick, simpleton, swerve all middlemen
If you wanna bark, I'll let my dogs out the kennel then sick 'em
New Air Max, watch me flip 'em
Been dope, Henn, Coke, cognac sipper
High class, fly ass, live rap nigga
Felines go crazy tryna find that Twitter

Like Master Chief blasting with my hand on the controller
Like Master P blasting with this no limit soldier
Nigga colder than the polar or Ovechkin with the puck
I got nothing but depression and aggression in my cup
I ain't worried, I ain't stressing 'cause I'm better than the bunch
Put contenders in the crutch like Drexler in the clutch
No weapon in my clutch but protection is a must
Case a nigga wanna flip then I'm headed to the trunk

Left you in the dust, put the pedal to the metal when I thrust
Pack fire like the metal when it busts
This is evidence enough
I'm competitive [?]
Been repping it since seven, I was shredding it for lunch
Grab a fork, grab a plate, hold the lettuce when we brunch
Put the mayo to the side, I don't pay you niggas mind
'Less it's paper on the line, then I'm taking what's mine
Not talking 'bout money then you wasting my time
And my time is money, every nickel, every dime
No pennies for your thoughts, I'm too cheap to give you mine
Don't talk to these rappers 'cause I don't believe they rhymes
And they might be the coppers, I ain't messing with no swine
Testing me in my prime, best to be on your grind
That's a recipe for disaster and I cook that recipe fine
Especially when it's time to deliver, I'm that guy
Reconsider what you spitting or you'll be sitting in that pine
Ay Mibbs, it's that time

We in that Sunshine State, where-where anything can happen
Days are hot as Africa, nights as cold as Aspen
Catch my niggas acting like we grew up with baboons
A lot of you take me for a buffoon but I'm as sharp as a harpoon
And when you hear my speakers - don't get get nervous
It's me in my Chevy swerving and it's not a Suburban
It's an Impala hella proper, looking cleaner than detergent
[?] in the trunk and you better believe that I'm a surgeon
Swerving hella drunk, got some Bacardi in my cup
I'm just looking out for that party so I can't park right in the front
And give all my homies pound and buy all my ladies a round
On me, it's just one drink so take a sip and pass it down

Now watch me get down like a modern James Brown
If there was a school for being this cool, then I deserve a cap and gown
If you feeling like I'm feeling well go 'head, give me a pound
And if you ain't, that's your mistake, sit your monkey ass down homie

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Act how I wanna act
Say what I wanna say
Yea, I'm a knucklehead
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Act how I wanna act
Say what I wanna say
Yea, I'm a knucklehead
Knucklehead niggas with the bass in the trunk
'Bout to bubble like peroxide, yea (Yea, I'm a knucklehead)
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We them knucklehead niggas that you heard about
Twisted off that drank, switching lanes when we swerving out
Look at all these lames in the game getting worried now
Soon as we invade [?] niggas hurry out
"Damn, Like, why you always on that fly shit"
Why all of them on that dry shit?"
Damn, fam, you asking a lot of questions, get off of my dick
I'm cool, I'm chilling, I'm laid back, I'm milling
Off that purp and some 'yac, top billing
A knucklehead

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We make the girls set they Tivo, rapper hit reload
Used to the craps button, why I throw 'em Cee-lo
Wack niggas veto, mastered the G-code
Obama took a month, I did that task in a week though
No sweat, please don't put a key down in front of that
Never wine for the box, [?] never love a rat
[?] blouse, permed out, ooo boo I'm loving that
Give me what I need, roll that weed boo, the champs is back

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