PeeWee Longway

Said, "Blouuughp"
Hmm heee
Aye, ugh
Aye, ugh
Aye, what you doin' my nigga?
(Spaghetti J on the track)

You ain't gettin' no money, you killin' yo' self Guess you don't know what to do wit' yo' self Step on a 'brick', bag up them bales Trap out that bitch, 'til ain't nothin' else left Doin' this shit, 'cause I'm feelin' myself Stretchin' the 'brick', 'cause I'm feelin' myself Baggin' the bitch, 'cause I'm feelin' myself Doin' this shit 'cause I'm feelin' myself

I'm feelin' myself, right now (Right now)
Feelin' myself, right now (Right now, right now)
I'm feelin' myself, right now (Right now)
I'm feelin' myself, right now (I'm feelin' myself)

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Guess you don't know what to do wit' yo' self

You ain't gettin' no money, you killin' yo' self Step on a 'brick', we goin' bag up them bales Rack it up, rack it up, stack it up, yeah I can't get broke, this a thousand-eight grams I got Spaghetti J droppin' them 'yams' Shit might get 'Wicked', get caught on the cam Watchin' for scams, cookin' the dope wit' the PAM Double-up, Du-Wop them grams What you goin' do wit' yo' self? (Trap) Trap, 'til ain't none left Got cancer? Might serve you some meth Ain't no credit or debit, goin pull up wit' Tecs 'Longway-Obama', 4-48 bump 'em Still on that Lucas and Bumby That 'boy' make the junkie go 'monkey' Don't get caught in that 'jungle', Jumanji Longway, bitch!

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I know what to do wit' myself Grab me a scale and a bale Man I got sick of my shit I had to remix a 'brick' I had to go on a lick I had to stir up my wrist I had to take me a risk Sittin around penny penchin'... (Nooo) I got traffic just like Wendy's Pussy niggas, they goin' envy I been winnin', from beginnin' Longway captain, I'm lieutenant You want copp it? I got plenty But I ain't fuckin' wit' no snitches Man, I'm M.P.A committed Fuckin' wit' killers and menace "Wicced on a money mission" I had to stand in the kitchen You killin' yo' self You get lint in yo britches You ain't gettin' money You still gettin' fronted You niggas is funny I know you goin bungy I keep them rack on me They call me 'Lil bundy' Them packs come in loads They comin' in bundles I kidnap yo' cheese, I want me some humus

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