

## Bar Breaker

Prof

Oh bless your heart, bless your heart  
Wooo! (Hey)  
Okay, I'm reloaded! Yeah  
Some heads talking about me like  
"That dude ain't a true rapper though, he ain't hip hop  
He ain't got those bars, bars, y'know what I'm talkin' about?"  
Whata, what, what does that make me, what am I really though?  
Y'know what I mean, uh

They call me the bar breaker  
You should kick me out the club  
I'm a big bad wolf, I'm a Jameson thug  
I wave Hi while I'm cave diving day high  
Coated in KY we'll orgy on the hay ride  
I hustle like an Ethiopian custodian  
Quick grab the trophies, you can leave behind the opium  
Executive American all the way from a derelict  
Drinking at the Sheraton, daring chicks into marriages  
Oh yeah, marry me baby  
Half hour later you can carry me, baby  
I'm skinny dipping, swimmin' with young Dominican women  
Last time I wasn't pimpin' it's been a minute (Hey)  
No need to pay me to, I'm drinking in some daisy dukes  
80 proof, get retarded like a baby do  
I'm so good at rap that it's not even fair  
You know my shit bangs, I ain't talking about hair  
Come on

Hey, hey, hey, hey  
Hey, hey, hey, hey

3 smoking hot chicks and a couple of babes  
Call me the mailman how I come every day  
If you ain't feeling my shit it's completely understandable  
I'm beyond rap, homie I'm speakin' animal  
Think about leaving they callin' me bro  
Finish a bottle and I'm good to go  
Know you're all lame, and I'm not even Bo  
So untouchable I'm in the zone  
Fall back  
De be deep de be deep, what'cha call that  
Lift the dick, better lick to the ball sack  
Bring a fifth to the kid and I'm on that  
Ooo-ryeohken!  
They all on my new shit, thugs and the students  
Girl I'm a cowboy, baby I'm a nuisance  
I'm a problem, tell me that you love me  
You could be a model it don't matter if you chubby  
Tickle tickle  
I'm always in the middle  
Give me trouble, big girls they make me feel so little  
Take your clothes off, we're streaking in my kitchen  
Hunting, fishing, fucking, kissing

Hey, hey, hey, hey  
Hey, hey, hey, hey

I'm buck wild, I never have it together  
Have you noticed I leave every show on a stretcher?  
Prof in the amberlamp, on his way to the hotel  
These hoes smell I hope the blow job goes well  
Whiskey in my IV, boner in my boxers  
I'm always with some Rosario Dawson impostors  
Head like a dildo, back is made of rubber  
I'm like the energizer bunny, I'm a tough mother (Hey)  
Tomorrow's my birthday I'll sign up for karate  
And I'll kidnap the sensei and get the black belt probably  
I know you seen me win the beef with John Stamos  
A hundred years from now that show will still be on cable  
"What kind of man is this? high on medical cannabis  
Startin' riots on campuses, no one should be a fan of this."  
Listen closely I'm not gonna shout  
I've tried being humble it's just not working out