

## Cousins

Prof

Fuck twelve, oh well  
LB's for sale  
No bail  
G-goooo, go crazy!  
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Ah-ah  
You can't (you can't)  
Tell me (tell me)  
Nothing (nothing!)  
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Nothing (nothing!)

Pullin' up, pullin' up, pullin' up  
Pullin' up, pullin' up, pullin' up  
Stuntin'  
Give me that bike bitch, that's my cousins  
Can't nobody tell me nothing  
At 15 I found a girl and I crazy fucked that chick  
Hit her in the hallways of Washburn  
And had a baby off that shit  
You can't tell me nothing (Shh)  
It's no discussion  
I've grown accustomed to all of those I'm fucking  
It's disgusting  
Kissing, fucking, system bumping  
It's a bit destructive  
I let my nuts hang, call me Mr. Pocket, bitch I love it  
I'm highly trusted  
My whole life you can't trust po-po  
Fuck you, I won't do what you tell me!

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Yo, yo  
Pullin' up, pullin' up, stuntin'

You was talking all of that bullshit 'bout me  
'Till you got jumped by 10 of my cousins  
Ain't no discussion  
Ain't no more lovin'  
This ain't no one takin' shit from me  
You know I been on my grind  
My grandmother woulda been proud of her grandson, yeah son  
Fuck twelve, middle finger to the law (to the law)  
Fuck a hater, let the motherfucker talk  
I cannot be out here lookin' like y'all  
Y'all be doing the most, but doing nothing at all  
Tell my new bitch that I need ménage  
Tell my old bitches they ain't fuckin' with me at all  
Old friends wanna get with' it, abort  
But I ain't stoppin' 'till I got it, 'till I'm barely done  
Yo, bitch please, you know I'm from the city of the STP  
They still tryna figure out what's up my sleeve  
But I just be gettin' to the money  
Can't nobody tell me nothin'

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Ugh, you can't tell me nothing  
I'm drunk at the function  
I'm acting Paul Bunyan  
I'm taking your dog home  
End of discussion  
Ugh, I'm truly a savage  
You should take a step back and consider your chances  
You should know by now, motherfucker, this isn't Kansas  
You could get vanished  
If I'm a vantage, see what your pan is  
Got 'em assessing the damage  
But I digress, I'm a tangent  
Thinking in Spanish  
Como estas, mi senorita  
Bienvenido a la fiesta  
No nos gustas la policias  
My whole life you can't trust po-po  
Fuck you, I won't do what you tell me!

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