

(June, you're a genius)

Know some niggas pussy, that's on everything
Try to know them lame niggas smoke a Mary Jane
Can't be married to no bitch I'm blowing wedding cake
You get buried wit' them niggas you get carried away
Choppa make his body separate, do it in every way
I want a hood bitch wit' cheese, a Jasmine Renee

No, I don't want no bitch, but I be horny though
I ain't got no time for 'em, that's why I ignore these hoes
I got a lotta bands on me, what they fuckin' fo'
But this money for this war I'm 'bout to touch a opp
AR with the drum, it's gon' cut his top
They think bro a janitor the way he clutch the mop
They think I'm 'greein' wit' 'em way I touch the yap
Uh uh, nuh uh, can't stop, won't stop, Skub

Yeah, Big Skub
Thuggin' up in public, you fuck wit' me, I'm rude
Bitch, I got suspended every time I went to school
Never learned nothin' 'cause I told you cut a fool
Notice I said cut instead of act because it's true
I ain't never act unless they act up in my double cup
Niggas don't want action, bitch I'm rackin', we a double up
Bitch, I make magic, I'll pop, watch it bubble up, Skub

Bitch, don't call me non' else
When the wraith on yo' ass, ain't no callin' for help
Once them Drakes on yo' ass, all these on with the shells
Skuba man got the bands, they like dawg off the shelf
That's yo' man's, he get crash and can dog it to hell
I shot that bitch through the fans, I heard all of them yells
Yo' BM got my dick in her hands, put it all on her nails
Made that bitch move my grams, she get all of the sales, Skub

Bitch, that's my first name
Used to hit licks for the rent when the first came
Empty out a whole hundred clips, got the worst aim
Broski hit a nigga in his shit, he a hurt lame
If I wasn't on top of my shit, that would hurt game
But bitch I been on my P's and Q's, it's the first day
On God, I get to shakin' some shit like a earthquake
But bitch I run my bidi, I'm the man in my birthplace, Skub

Aye, yeah, that's how you address me
I been ballin', pullin' numbers, I need me a Espie
Yo' mama in my call log, code name Bestie
She gimme the script for them Perc O'Septies
I look at that old bitch like, "Her so sexy"
And she look at that young nigga like I'm that one nigga
I look at myself and know that I'm that one nigga
Been that one nigga
If it's up it's stuck nigga, Skub

Aye, ooh, let's talk about it
I got the nickname from my big daddy, on my mama

Bitch, I turn to Adam Sandler when I'm off the molly
Get to Skuba divin' every bitch that come around me
Get to Skuba divin' every bitch that bum around me
Bitch, we supersizin' every clip that come around me
Niggas shoot for Sada, main reason they hung around me
Nigga, I'll shoot for Sada, boy I'll bust somebody, Skub
Skuba rube and I'm in Bompton
Really Skuba rube wherever I'm at often
Nasty Skub when I'm in that pussy often
Walk Arc, double cup, good sauce pack
Gucci jacket one on one, it's off the rack
Took a nigga bitch, still ain't brought her back
Off the easy, shoot the 4-5 off his hat
Order a airstrike right where her dawg be at, Skub

Skuba Baby, there go Skub ass
That's what gang gang call me wit' my Bool ass
When I'm on that bullshit, they never turn me down
They know I don't pass my 'woods, ain't enough to go around
They like, Skub trippin', there he go again
But they move wit' him, cause ain't no hoe in them
Ain't no hoe in him, ain't no hoe in me
No, ain't no hoe in we, and we a blow at them, Skub

Talk Skuba Steve
Toughest nigga in it, ain't no soft, Skuba Steve
Dawg know he shouldn't a played it raw, Skuba Steve
But it's a wrap, cause you cut that nigga off, Skuba Steve
If that boy was smart, he should've fucked wit' you, Steve
Cause from the start, boy, that nigga couldn't fuck wit' you, Steve
You ain't never need no nigga, I see that shit, Skub
Know they see this shit too, MVP, bitch, I'm Skub

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