Oowee

(JRag, what you cookin' up?)
I heard y'all been lookin' for me
I'm here
The pastor, the preacher
The teacher
Somebody gotta encourage the ghetto
Insipire the youth
Oowee

It's cold outside

Baby mama want an Uber but no cash for a ride Embarrassed at the bus stop 'cause she been wastin' her time Her brother love to shoot Glocks, but hate facin' his crimes Her baby daddy do whatever that her brother be tryin' He just followin' the leader

Caught a murder charge, now your daughter can barely meet him Brother out here fraud, he had a good lawyer to beat it You gotta watch the people that only call you when you need it How it feel to be defeated when you find out freedom's fake? You gon' start cuttin' grass or you gon' walk around the snakes?

Trackhawk movin' fast, got me seein' outer space 'Member lookin' through the glass, wishin' that I could escape Visitation close at 8:00 Don't need no blood in my state

I love my bitches 'cause they great Pay me on Thursdays, don't be late

Standin' outside with a laptop and a new Glock

These BOA gangsters is knockin' these people's shoes out

Ninety K hit your account, you took two out

The scammer already hit for a dub, he finna move out
Bank account flagged and they say that you owe eight hundred
Have you stressin' all in your room, sayin' you hate money
Shit could get tricky when fuckin' 'round with that bank money
We ain't got no time to endorse with you, this ain't money