

Class Clown

Scorey

(SephGotTheWaves)
(Mallo spazzed on this one, foe!)
(Malloy, is it you again?) Uh
Glock kick like Jaden Smith, bro said, "Come on, let's blitz,"
he got him a switch
Used to spend every day in the trench, was hangin' on Rich before I got rich
And I gotta keep my chrome, can't slip, on feet, two poles with
a stick
We got the straps sold up all day, you know you can hit Zoo phone for them shits
Love when I hit the stage, hos tap my shoulder like, "Quick, let's take us flick"
They ain't think I was made for this shit, now I'm rich, and I'm famous and shit, uh
Hold on, let me turn the lights down, too high, can't take a flight down
She ain't want me when I was class clown, catch it like Jerry Rice now, uh
We don't drink liquor, just pour up that bloody, a Actavis
Me and Dex mixin' muddy, we labbin' it
If that whip movin' funny, we blastin' it
Glizzy-10 with a .33 mag' in it, uh
Okay, me and bro by the store all day, just look both ways
Every day tryna run up that cake up, 200k on my last birthday
In your city, I'm stickin' and movin'
If it's you or this money, I choose it
Keep your head in your phone 'fore you lose it
Bro got keys like he good at producin', uh
Back then, used to say I'm a nuisance
Now it's, "Brodie, I fuck with your music"
Hate or love me, this shit be confusin'
With my woadie, don't do no recruitin'
No, no way
And my nigga put shit front page
Yellow tape, uh, red tape
Say my name, get him gone, next day
Syracuse.com said where he got hit up, they found too many shell cases
The way he pop-
out your cut, mask on, make it scary, remind you of Jason
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