

Nasty Freestyle

T-Wayne

Ya say Roro, you know I did it right?
Who is Rickey Wayne the mixtape
Ya feel me?

First let me hop out the motherfucking Porsche
I don't want her if that ass don't sit like a horse
I be balling on these niggas got me feeling like sports
Dash got so much wood I could build me a fort
Ain't too many things I ain't done yet
I'm the king of this shit
Crowned by the toilet
I'm just barely getting started
You already upset
Got a tiger as a pet
I just took him to the vet
Homie I be making hits
I'm the rap Derek Jeter
Let your bitch ride on me
Like she was on a feeder
If the pussy ain't good
Then I probably won't feed her
Lil homie you can keep her
Cause I really don't need her
I ain't worried 'bout a feature
Homeboy you's a pee on toilet seat
Ass nigga man I swear you getting peed on
Man, my jewelry so cold I walk around with the heat on
My alarm clock set just in case they wanna sleep on
Ya dig
I'm a full time player
Hopping out in alligator
Sipping lean and now and later
Homie, I'll annihilate ya
If you think you wanna battle
You gon' have to pay some paper
I just hit her and I quit her
I would never ever date her
It's a shame how I'm barely getting love in the city
Travel to another town, you can bet they fucking with me
I be killing this shit
Pray to God they forgive me
They said, "When you blow up don't forget me, "
Man
I been on fire
Ever since they made the lighter
My boys will pull up on ya, homie, I ain't talking diapers
Walk into your function on point I'm like a sniper
My girl bad like Dej Loaf so don't try her
Flexing all you want but homeboy you ain't ready
Ten times sharper than Michael Myer's machete
Been about the money I ain't worried 'bout the fame
'Bout to have everybody saying, "Who is Rickey Wayne?"
That's me