

## Parents

TeejayX6

(Oh yeah, Chris)

Gotta wear designer shits so I can keep up with my appearance  
Had to move out my old crib 'cause I got tired of my parents  
You a lil' kid, still gettin' money from your parents  
Got a couple game systems, half-off up at clearance  
Walked in Walmart with an ID that say "Clearance"  
I be fuckin' different hoes, I ain't worried 'bout no mirror  
My uncle stabbed my auntie 'cause she had a miscarriage  
Boy, I see you got that lil'-ass 'fit, I wouldn't wear it  
He shot a two-two and I didn't even hear it  
It smelled this loud from down the street, ain't even gotta be near it  
Spent seven thousand on some iced-out earrings  
I just had to shoot my crib up, I think I'm hearin' things  
Boy, all your methods burnt out, over here it's green  
Slapped my mans cup out his hand 'cause he was sippin' green  
I see a couple niggas hatin' on me, but I'ma sip my tea  
Shoot you in some Gucci, now I'm 'bout to go buy a white tee  
My niggas said I'm nasty 'cause I poured a four in an iced tea  
I just scammed my old cousin and he looked like Spike Lee  
I just smoked a whole zip, I look like Bruce Lee  
My AR kick, I should name that bitch Bruce Lee  
Clip long as hell, I could probably shoot a movie  
Loyalty over money like LOM Rudy  
I bought a Draco, that bitch the same size as Stewie  
I don't believe you really gettin' money, nigga, truly  
Beat all the kids' ass, when I used to go to Cooly  
Never catch me outside, I'm in the house like Cory  
Your bitch a lil' fan, she just always wanna record me  
One time I tried to sell some fuckin' weed, it's not for me  
'Bout to punch a bus and hit different states tourin'  
I just met this bad-ass bitch and she foreign  
I see you in a Benz, boy, but that's a rented foreign  
Had to stop fuckin' with niggas 'cause they left me in the storm  
Blowin' on exotic, boy, this shit a different strain  
You a nasty-ass nigga, boy, you still runnin' trains  
I don't think you really swipe, I'm 'bout to put you to the test  
You shouldn't be smokin' a cigarette, nigga, just 'cause you stressed  
Snitchin'-ass nigga, boy, I heard that you confessed  
Slipped up at Walmart, that's the way I got arrested  
Yesterday I prayed to God 'cause we made it to the exit  
I just sent a bitch inside the store, her name Alexis  
Nigga claim he gettin' all this money, he in a Lexus  
Went to jail for thirty days and I came up on some socials  
Got some iPhones 'cause I used my mama social  
Niggas wanna do a song but, bitch, I'm antisocial  
Lil' nigga wanna swipe, if you pay me, I'll coach you  
But if you try to run off, lil' nigga, I'ma hurt you  
I'm gettin' money fast, y'all niggas movin' like some turtles  
I just wasted five hundred dollars buyin' a turtle  
And I scammed this weird-ass nigga, he was Turkish  
Told the jugg that I'd give him a low price if he purchase  
I was in Miami in a Maybach with the curtains  
You would be hurt if you knew what she was doin' behind curtains  
Doin' fraud every day, you would never see me workin'  
Claim he sellin' 'bows, I just seen this nigga workin'  
My bitch tried to stab me 'cause she caught me flirtin'

Tried my piece at McDonalds and I bought a McFlurry  
These niggas keep on sendin' death threats, I'm not worried  
Scammed a white nigga and he look like Steph Curry  
I got a Big Mac, I ain't talkin' 'bout Bernie  
Got a thick-ass bitch and she look like Bernese  
She got the same last name, damn, I think I scammed my niece  
Went oh Yale, I just paid a thousand for a piece  
Beat my brother ass 'cause he gave my shoes a crease  
If you say you gettin' money, nigga, show it, at least