

Mouthful

The Cataracs

I'm in this bitch like a shut down freeway
Throw a BSB in the crowd, watch them shut down E-Bay
But I ain't used to it, I'm used to playing music
And people went out in summer look at me like I was stupid
'Cause I quit sucking bank on my stupid

Now they change the tune, matter of fact, they auto-tuned it
In reverse is the sack, is the royalty of royalty
So you like this, taking my pair, is my fifth pair, yeah, I've got 5
feet, bitch
You ain't eating with me, you need a high chair

Oops, did I say 'bitch' too much?
Back in high school I think I missed too much
All these rappers tabu, talking about they love you
Cut my name on your arm, bitch, fuck a tattoo

I get a sweet tooth just thinking about the way
I'm gonna eat you beat you in the right way
Send you back at the lunch break
Like damn home, she can't walk straight, it's okay, she on my team
I ain't lying, trust me, she ain't crying, this visene

Ain't nobody ever told you don't talk with your mouth full?
Ain't nobody ever told you don't talk with your mouth full?

I'm in this bitch like a shut down freeway
What you say? Wait, hold up, I'm in these bitches like a three way
Life's a movie, every single week, then
No cameras, just a screen play

Smoke an ounce, smoke a pound
Smoke a whole harvest to the ground
I've been up and I've been down
And made your girlfriend go another round
I keep a low pro but if you must know

I got a nine eleven in that shit fucking dope
Sport cars take shifts to hard
Bitch boy, party starts out, trying to get it on
On my sermon, I ain't got a million

Sell coke but I ain't even chilling
Same bus and I ain't even pay the fare yet
Bitch, I ain't even told them to turn on my snare yet
Snare yet, snare yet, turn on my snare yet

Ain't nobody ever told you don't talk with your mouth full?
Ain't nobody ever told you don't talk with your mouth full?
Ain't nobody ever told you don't talk with your mouth full?