

# Crib Tax

Wiki

(Hey what's good  
Oh oh that's your shorty?  
Wassup ma  
Hola lemme kiss ya hand  
Yo what the fuck you lookin at me funky for nigga  
She a princess I can do that  
You lucky you even allowed in this kingdom right now  
You welcome)

As I sit back  
Thinkin bout the last week I had man  
Thinkin did I live that?  
Bout to get my crib back  
You know get back in the crib that I lived at  
Got my chick back  
Home and I gotta deal with all the bullshit that comes with that  
Man forget that  
I'll be in the crib givin every motherfuckin kid crib tax  
Yeah Bro I live here  
So if you gonna bring a brew yeah I'm gonna sip that  
Til its six when I get back  
Remember that shit man  
Remember that shit pat  
And I remember the times that you respected this kid Pat  
And I'll get back, we'll get lit that  
Sack of the day, it's fat like that catch of the day  
And I'll pass it your way  
The day that I'm passing away  
Just me and the blunt  
No need for the casket and grave  
That's neither here nor there  
After this tour  
I been reborn I got found in a basket today  
Call me a basket case  
Cause all I've been doing is been gettin baskets today

Yeah I'm gonna sip that  
Yeah I'm gonna hit that  
Yeah yeah I'm gonna rip that  
Wait a minute don't clip that  
Gettin at least one brew out the six pack  
Yeah I'm gonna sip that  
Yeah I'm gonna hit that  
Yeah yeah I'm gonna rip that  
Shorty come round  
Yeah I'm gonna get that  
Shit I might hit that yeah cause I live that  
Don't get mad  
When you deal with the Wik and the crib tax  
Don't get mad  
When you deal with the Wik and the crib with the crib tax

(Watchu mean I can't get a sip of that forty?  
Matter of fact pour me a fuckin cup right now fam  
Or get the fuck out my crib)

Just moved out my moms

I'm on my own, no  
Live with my homes  
Only eighteen but he more grown than  
All of you so called old folk  
If you gonna blow smoke  
Pass it this way  
Because I throw dough here  
Right on his face  
Right where you lay  
I got my mojo back (back!)  
She could get dickd  
She could get laid  
Always gotta say that I got a crib by the bridge with a big backyard  
Yeah just to get play  
Yeah girl I live here  
That's where I stay  
Treat me right and I'll take you on a date  
But the end of the night  
Gotta get back to layin down bars girl bout to get paid

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(Yo yo yo pass the blunt pass the blunt  
Watchu mean it's personal what?  
Yeah it's about to get real personal up in here  
This my crib and you a person nigga  
Pass that shit)

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(I go to the fuckin crib, you know I don't wanna go to the crib there's too many motherfuckers hangin out in that fuckin crazy spot over there, I'm not gonna give out the address, but all I'm sayin is I gotta wait for the side f uckin door to open, there's rats runnin around everywhere, motherfucker does n't pick up his phone for nothin, and then I go to the crib and there's moth

erfuckers all over the floor, there's fuckin like a pile of shoes, there's slippers when you walk in and not one slipper matches each other they're all left foots!)