

AHHHHH, Pt. 2

YN Jay

I got so much Enrgy
Ahh, ahh
Watch him, boy, that's a good boy, that's a good boy
There you go, boy, go get him, boy, yeah, okay

I'ma put the dog on the dog, let it shake somethin'
I can't bring young dawg with me, he might take somethin' (Nope)
I can't bring Picasso out the crib, he might paint somethin' (Yeah)
If I throw my fist at your face, I'ma break somethin'
Trap house slappin' all week, this bitch stay jumpin' (What?)
The Glock came with a rrah, this bitch stay dumpin' (Rrah)
Party every day of the week, this bitch stay clubbin' (Damn)
I just met this bitch last month, this bitch can't love me
Bitch, I just left the barbershop, this a clean cut (Yeah)
I just slid down on the opps in a fiend truck
Bitch gon' do whatever I say- ahh
Bitch gon' do whatever I say, let a fiend fuck
Bitch think I play Fortnite, I got V-Bucks
I got all pink and blues, yeah, you got green bucks
Niggas tried to play it cool, yeah (What the fuck?)
I've been drinkin' too much codeine, put the lean up (Yeah)
If I see my niggas at the bottom, pick my team up
I just let the Pit off the leash, he a mean mutt (Ahh)
I'm smooth like a baby ass, this a clean butt (Yeah)
Throwin' money in the club, make a mess, somebody clean up (Ayy)
Let me see if I still got it, beat a fiend up
Damn, why you do him like that, Jay? (Alright, fuck it, watch out, yeah)
I'll make my fiend beat your fiend up
I've been drinkin' Wock', can't nod off, I gotta lean up (Snorin')
The way she throwin' ass, it's only right I threw some pape on her (Okay)
I'm the Coochie Man, when I hit her, put my cape on her
I can tell she got some good coochie by the shape on her
I can tell that ass jiggle-jiggle by the shake on her (Hmm)
I can tell she was a dime piece, she had a ten on her (Ahh)
Bitch want me to sign her coochie, put the pen on her
Beat her doonies down, got her sweatin', put the fan on her (Damn)
Only when I'm playin' with the coochie, put my hands on her
I bought all the ones in the strip club, threw some bands on her
Bitch say she only want me, but my mans want her
Man, ooh
Ayy, hold on (Ahh)

I just paid a fiend to do- ahh, ooh, huh
Paid a fiend twenty dollars, do a backwards flip, huh
Nigga, broke- ahh, huh
Nigga broke his neck to get that dub, ain't that some shit? Huh
No, nigga
I'm a dog, gave your ho a hundred dollars 'cause her cat do tricks
I'm a blood, I don't give a fuck 'bout what set you in
Nah, I owe you smoke, pussy nigga, that's the debt you in
Huh, the new one, that's the 'Vette I'm in
Huh, race a opp in his hooptie, bet I'll win
Start a fight with one of my fans to test my hands
Whoop his ass then autograph his baby mama pants
Ugh, bitch ain't got no ass, all thighs and calves
Body shape wrong as hell, shit got me mad
Bitch built like a ironing board without the legs

Bitch built like a Dove bar of soap, told her "Nope"
She can't even give me throat, baby, I'm the GOAT
Huh, I know my worth, it ain't no question, kick her out the door
Hmm, give a fuck, I'm high- hmm
A whole bunch of lean, bitch, fuck the dope
I'm high as hell and I won't- ahh- psh, shit
I'm high as hell and I won't give your ass not nam stroke
Give that shit to Big Wayne or somethin', I'll be damned, ho
Freaky coug', I won't fuck no ugly- mm, nah
Freaky cougs, can't fuck no ugly duck or them ugly-ass hoes
Shoot a nigga before he learn how to leap, kill your tadpole
Hm, mask on, neck cold, back hole
Backbone, extra strong, hm, mm
Backbone, extra strong, BBW still can't touch my throne
BBW still can't sit on me, the fuck you on?
Huh, give that shit- ahh, hmm
Throw that shit to Kid L, he like it when they swole, huh
If it ain't pretty and petite, I'm 'bout to tell her auf wiedersehen
Bust on her face, mm, on her face, eczema cream
I'm in the trap, I'm eatin' cuisine
I'm in the trap off Kid Cuisine
With the little black penguin
Your main bitch, she got beady beads
Damn, she slow, D.D.D.
Go hit YouTube, D.D.D.
Yeah, I'm quick on my feet, but I ain't make that up
Hm, your bitch quick on her knees, watch her take the nut
Huh, AR, got the blade, give him taper cut
I just counted 100,000, ain't got paper cut
I'm sippin' on soda worth a thousand in a paper cup
I'll look LeBron in his eyes, tell him the Lakers suck
I'll look A.D. in his eyebrow, tell him the same shit, huh

I rep my team, hmm, who I came with, huh
I'm big squad, woo, yeah
Big squad, yeah, woo, big ape shit
Huh, red whoop, big whoop, nigga, ape shit
Hmm