

American Dream

YN Jay

Haa, haa

Damn, I just woke up
If I ain't ask a question, don't answer it, just roll up
Baby said she wanna drink some lean, you can pour up
On the shell, I just might put my hoes up
Too much designer, I might just put my clothes up
Err'body need some, that's why I don't pick my phone up
Uh, I can tell baby girl, sniff blow, pick yo nose up
Yo bitxhes don't got no cars, you pick yo hoes up
Damn, I hate a bitch that's broke as fuck
Baby girl, you been a stripper, better get a job
You be shakin' ass for free, this might as well be your job
Ayy, yeah, you might as well get paid for it
Run that bag, you might as well save for it
Grew up in the trenches, you prolly wasn't made for it
If I would've been a hooper, then I prolly, nah
If I would've been a astronaut, I prolly get paid more
But I dropped I, I really wasn't made for it
School? Nah, that ain't my thing
But I tell my young niggas stay in school, give you game
And I remember when you was the shit in school, now you lame
Damn, that's how life work
I can drop a, ahh
I can drop a album in a day that, ahh
I can drop a album in a day, that shit light work
Bitch shakin' ass with a lil' booty, that's a light twerk
Sun hitting on my flawless grill, make my ice hurt
I'll pop a nigga up, but I was taught to fight first
I'ma beat yo ass but I'ma prolly grab my knife first
Yeah, got a pocket knife
Big gun, bitch, go boom, I can stop a flight
Damn, that's a airplane
Bitch said "cut the hair, curly, or the hair straight
Bitch, I don't really care, you hair fake