

Crack Head

YN Jay

(Yeah, Baby, you did this one)

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Yeah

Alright

Alright

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Hey

Fiend lives matter, I need a crackhead

Finna bust my bitch pussy open like a blackhead

Dude wanna fight, I hit his neck with a flathead

Tell promoters that I need it now, fuck a backend

I'm upfront with it

Nigga said he want some smoke, got his lungs injured

Lethal weapon, .308 got a drum in it

I be dancin' in the pussy, havin' fun in it

Fat nigga with the moves, watch me hit road

Gold spokes on a Chevy, this a six-four

You gotta see me in this bitch, it came fishbowl

The plug pulled up with some Act' and got his rent poured

This the end zone

Touch down with that shit, we gon' make a ticket

Gucci apron on in the kitchen like I'm makin' biscuits

One shot, man, my aim terrific

My city fucked up, but I'ma aim to fix it

Two-hundred-dollar steak, bitch, my plate exquisite

You like your shit well done, well, I ate it different

The way I rap got labels trippin'

You gotta put your people on, nigga, make a difference

I play roles, but I hate commitment

Shit, your breath stink like you ate some chitterlings

My head fucked up, need to take some Ritalin

Bitch, I live at the bank, you just made a visit

You ain't wanna buy the weed, but still smell it, you an eighthy sniffer

Boy, you always watchin' kids, you a babysitter

No, that ain't my granny daughter, that's my auntie sister

Damn, on her other side

I just hit a bad bitch on the other side

And I hit her big sister on her cousin side

How your baby come out with your cousin eyes?

You ain't finna get no pussy, you just rub the thighs

I don't eat at McDonalds, I just love the fries

Old-school got some big-ass jeans on, he just love the size

I hit your great-auntie, that's your granny sister

Bitch wanna cook my lunch, her- ah

Bitch wanna cook me lunch, told her make me dinner

Y'all don't even look alike like y'all can't be sisters

I was mixin' Wock' with the Tris, fuck around and- damn

Spilled all my drank

Your card keep sayin' declined, you gotta call your bank

This might be the most important moment of your life, we gotta call your faith

Nigga keep goin' broke, you spent all your pape'

Damn (Yeah, Baby, you did this one)