

Damn

YN Jay

Gnarly (Hahaha)
Radical (Yeah, haha)
Totally tubular, dude (Uh, uh, uh, uh)
Wicked (Hellacious, hahahahaha)
I have always liked "cowabunga"
(Marc Boomin)

Damn, damn, damn
Ayy, guess what? Damn

I be ducked off in Cali, prolly in the bay
Hundred thousand dollars ain't shit, that's probably in the safe
Five hundred thousand dollars ain't shit, that's probably in the bank
I just fucked that-, ah
I just fucked your bitch, that probably was your-
I just fucked your main bitch, that probably was your bae
Why you eat mine, you ain't know that prolly was your plate, damn
Seen a bad bitch lookin' at me in the club, that probably was your date
How the fuck I end up in first place? It probably was your race
Fucked you good, I'ma take your soul, probably was your mate
Take your strap, put one in the head, put it-, ah
Take your strap, put one in the head, put it to your face
Mask on, fuck it, mask off, put one to your face, ayy
Or I might just zip the zipper to the top of the hoodie, kill 'em in a Bape (Damn)
How the fuck you go to jail for some petty shit? Can't get out, you ain't got no bail
Money, you ain't never had no scams, you ain't never-, ah
Money, you ain't never had no skills, you ain't have no sells
Have you ever seen your mans die? You ain't have no chills
I just bought a flawless grill from Johnny, you ain't have no grill
Have the fuck you put it on the (Damn), you ain't have no scale
How the fuck you add it up, you ain't have no scale
How the fuck you go to-, how the-, damn
How the fuck your only bills five-
hundred, you can't pay no bills
I drop shells on your block, like Taco Bell
And I drop it in the grease, like taco shells
What the fuck you cookin' in the kitchen? Got a nacho smell
Why the fuck you tryna stick my-
Why the fuck you tryna take my fiend, that was not your cell

Damn, damn, damn

Ayy, guess what? Damn