

# 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