

# Different Race

YN Jay

(Fuck the fire, we got grease)

(It's a Wayne beat)

I mean, like, I'm just tryna figure out, you know? (Ooh, it's BlueStrip, baby)

I mean

Ah

I just met a bitch, she a whole 'nother race

She don't even show her face, she be covered up

Niggas out here hittin' bitches raw, you better cover up

Beat a bad bitch on the sheet, I put the cover up

Baby girl say she a Muslim, I told her I'm a Christian, we gon' make it work

Me and bro racin' to the top, who gon' make it first?

All the shit I do for the city—

Naw, I can't say that, I'ma make the church

I just let my hotline bling, I'ma make you chirp

If I hit the baby 'cross the back, I can make it burp

If I put my board on the water, I can make it surf

I just made a bitch pindrop, I can make it jerk

Bitch said she never did a dance, I can make it twerk

I can make you twerk right now

I can make a bitch bust it open, let me see somethin'

I was thinkin' 'bout a million dollars, got my knee jumpin'

I ain't had no food all day, I gotta eat somethin'

Bitch only eat McDonalds, she got a cheap stomach

How the fuck I tell— damn

How could I tell you was a fiend? You be teeth rubbin'

How the fuck I see through— through the book that I'm tryna fuckin'—

I'm tryna read somethin'

I can see through the words, I'm tryna see, I be—

Damn, I'm tryna— (Yeah)

What you tryna do?

I just pulled up presidential like Barack, the Obama dude

Bitch bust down the whole sample, it was chopped and screwed

I just cut his body up in halves, it was chopped in twos

Somebody spilled some spaghetti at this fuckin' rich-ass restaurant

You almost slipped and fell? Almost dropped my food

And I forgot I had my burner, almost dropped my tool

And the cops hit my one spot, I had to flush my food

They gon' thought I shitted in the toilet, had to flush my food

Unc'll beat your ass about his beer, you better not touch his booze

Nigga smokin' on some bullshit weed, you be smokin' glue

Your bitch just sucked my dick, she was chokin' too

Damn

Why the fuck you said, "Damn?" 'Cause I just seen some shit

Me and my ex-bitch in the club on some single shit

Bitch just want my attention, she tryna make me mad

Bitch, I'll never get mad at your silly ass

Swervin' left and right in the Ghost, you wanna see me crash

All I ever wanna did was score, she wanna see me pass

I was tryna take this shit slow, she wanna see me fast

I just left out her life fast, I was gone like Flash

I just had to put a bitch out, she was gone like trash

Every time it's up, you never fight with your scary ass

I don't wanna hit your main bitch, she got a hairy ass

You gon' probably hit her from the back with your nasty ass

You gon' probably drink some bullshit lean, you be passin' gas

Drivin' quick in a Lamborghini, I be crashin' fast  
How the fuck you make it to the top? I was stashin' cash  
That's my phone ringing

Man, what's up, man? What do you want, man?  
You always callin', man, you never want anything, man (Ooh, it's BlueStrip,  
baby)