

Drake N Josh

YN Jay

(Lorenz, don't stop)

Yeah

Yeah

Yeah, yeah

You know what I'm sayin'? You gotta understand, man

Like I'm gettin' tired of sayin' the same shit over and you not under-
Damn

Tired of sayin' the same shit and you still don't get it

Lil' freak bitch probably got the best pussy in the world, but I still won't
hit it

'Cause that bitch be fuckin' everybody in the motherfuckin' city, what the f
uck?

Bitch fucked everybody in every hood

Even if I tried to teach this bitch the game, she still won't get it

Even if I tried to airball, shit, I still won't miss it

Tried to tell your ass ten times, you still don't get it

Nigga, I tried to teach you over and over and over, nigga

You must not be listening

You don't listen when I'm speakin', shit, I'm done talkin'

'Member when I bought my first car like, "I'm done walkin'"

Ten grams in a Backwood got the lungs coughin'

If it's up there, it's stuck there, now the guns talkin'

Ayy, now the guns barkin'

I done smoked a whole pound of motherfuckin' Coochie Runtz, got the lungs ta
lkin'

Nigga out here rappin' just like me, that's my son chartin'

Nigga thought I had a pitbull, that's my son barkin'

Nigga thought I had the bubble guts, that's my gun fartin'

Six hoes came here for me, this my son party

Battery dead on my old-school, gotta jumpstart it

Okay, you dropped a tape, but sick as hell 'cause it's uncharted

You can't walk in without a strap, this a gun party

Drink a fifth and rap my ass off, I'm a drunk artist

Damn, I think his blood starvin'

Took an AR from my lieutenant, I'm like, "What up, sergeant?"

Lil' bro scammin' like a bitch, he blew up Target

He made it big doin' a song with us, we blew up artist

You think I'm lyin', you can ask the nigga

I need my bitch hard to find like an action figure

Sick as hell lil' bro just went to jail for racketeering

My white boy fucked up, he went home and tried to whack his parents

Damn, like

Nah, like, you really went home and tried to kill your parents?

Fuck be wrong with these niggas?

I don't get it

But if I'm starin' at your bitch, then I hit it

I got a thing for poppin' Percs and fuckin' fine women

Oh, she don't like fat niggas, bet I change her mind in it

I hit her hard and bust fast, couldn't waste no time in it