

## Grab Brunch

YN Jay

I ain't in the matrix  
But when you swing it be slow I start grabbing punches  
Stop by the store just to grab some Cheetos  
Yea I had the munchies  
Can't waste no time on cheap bitches I gotta have the money  
I aint got no rules when I fight I be stabbing punchin  
If you see me on the corner I ain't gettin on no buses  
Bitch I make plays bitch I ball like I'm at the Ruckers  
Pull up wit da coochie man papi  
That's my daddy cutlass  
I done hit every bad bitch on my fuckin fuck list  
Why the fuck they take you out the game  
Cuz you ain't got no buckets  
I can make a bitch do some shit she look like a puppet  
Why the fuck you black satin on... you act like Ruckus  
Always talking bout yo own people boy you uncle Ruckus  
I be wit my brother Willie like I'm uncle Elroy  
How the fuck it's 2021 and you gotta android  
Get you knocked of from snowfall like that nigga man boy  
DAMN! you a kid like chum chum why you act like fan boy  
I done shot the Glock so many times this bitch got my hands moist  
In Flint you a get yo ass POPPED like fuckin CAN boy!

What it is!

Aye Tunecore paying good I'm waiting on a check right now  
Man that pack ain't good boy dat bag say pipe down  
I just picked up his bitch and you know she gettin pipe down  
And that's right now... after that I'm gettin wipe dow  
Aye!... I got the butter like I'm rich town  
Might just smack your big brother cause I feel I'm gettin pissed now  
Sipping anejo, but this shit the color crystal  
If I send some shots at you its gone feel like it's a missile  
...DAMN! ain't that a mishap  
Girl yo O-B-G CALLED SAID YOU BET NOT MISS THIS PAP  
...UGH... tea I know they miss this rap  
Soundcloud owe a nigga cheese I need my shit back  
Hit rock bottom came back Dwayne Johnson  
Pack touchdown, they flew this shit str8 outta Stockton  
Phone beat down, soon as I start unboxing  
Gimme 15minutes but I'mma pull up in a hour  
Aye Burger Grille I need dat burger on a donut  
Pick this bitch up I guarantee she bout go up  
Shit I ain't text back she thought I wasn't bout show up  
Pull down the block I saw another whip slow up  
Funky passed his mans the shiver, who he bout cut?  
Doggy reaching for the burner like he bout buss  
I told him hold it out the window if it's up ITS UP  
Pulled up a little closer its a old lady scoping us  
Let me put this wood out I think I'm to high  
Pulled up at granny crib and I told them niggas get out  
Now yo baby mama calling, what that shit bout  
She say you on some bullshit I think she tryna dip out  
I ain't got the time for it you can deal with it  
If she hit me up this weekend, I might still hit it  
Fell asleep in the pussy do it mean I chilled in it  
Bae gimmie a second... I need a chill minute  
Girl I got the humps an bumps fa ya lady lumps

Sold doggy bone purp, the pack said white runtz  
Woke up some where round noon let me grab lunch  
But I was wit a bougie bitch she said, Bae can we Grab BRUNCH?!

Grab Brunch... Ain't that the same thing?!