

Greens Corn Bread & Mashed Potatoes

YN Jay

Yea

I got - alright - I got my brother [?] on the phone

That's habibi

You know what I'm sayin

He my blood brother man Like

We came from the mud together like

Yaaaaaaa

Okay

I remember me and QQ we ain't have nothin

Bad as hell got kicked out my school that's my dad comin

Bitch want me to beat her down slow I be fast pumpin

You wanna know what I just made? I just stashed somethin

Ay, in the fuckin bank

Bitch want me to fuck but I'm straight cause she fuckin stank

I can't tell this bitch dirty as fuck way she fuckin stank (haha)

Bitch sweatin hard in the club she finna fuckin faint (oh my God, haha)

Make my young nigga - no, no I ain't gon say that (damn)

Make my old head pop you up he on a wheelchair

Uncle drunk but he don't drink liquor he drink real beer

Coulda beat yo ass but I'm straight it don't feel fair

Because you weak as hell

Haaaaaaa (maaaaan) ahhhhhhh

I just screamed at a bitch, she said "what that mean?"

Bitch I pulled up with the whole gang, is you gon fuck the team?

Nigga got cut by the - pshhh - he ain't make the - oooh

He ain't make the team

I know a nigga drink cut Wock, he make the lean

You ain't really fuckin that bitch right if you ain't make her scream

Bitch wanna sign to YN I can make you sing

Dog givin any - ooh shit, hold on

Dog givin anybody dog he be making fiends

I know somebody love to go to sleep but they hate they dreams

I know a nigga won the Super Bowl but he hate the rings

Bitch I want all blue hundreds why you making greens?

Like what the fuck?

Why is you making greens, like

I need cornbread and mashed potatoes, mashed potatoes! (Ay)

I told a bitch cook some mashed potatoes, put some gravy on it

7 pounds in a carseat they think a baby on it

Hit her with the long John silver you be - ahhhh

You be baby strokin

I don't even want your girlfriend but my lady want her

I make [?] beat yo ass call my auntie on you

Dog said he don't wanna hear my album but the ladies want it

Do I wanna fuck your girlfriend? Like I maybe want it

I you thought that I was done rappin? I'm finna come back in

Bad bitch thought I was done fuckin I'm finna come back in

Left the White House to smoke a blunt I'm finna come back in

Shhhhhhhh

If I say I'm at the White House I'm probably at the trap

Unc got 23 years just for sellin crack

Told a little kid to leave the store just for sellin snacks

Every time I hit the liquor store I be stealin snacks

I'm the type of nigga take yo shit then try to sell it back

Bitch trickin with a fat ass she be sellin back
Hit the road with a hundred bows try to mail it back
I make you cry in my music I brought feelings back
I just seen a nigga ice skating with a fishing net
I'm at the Detroit basketball games where the pistons at
Coach woulda put - if the coach woulda put me in the game I woulda brought t
he fuckin pistons back

Hahaha, like, they lost that game, but I woulda, psh, shot the last shot and
made it like, cause I'm a ballin ass nigga you know like I just gotta ball
everyday of my life mannnnn
Haaaaaa