High School

YN Jay

Up
What, up front?
Yeah
Make rock
Left to right, up to down
Side to side
Breathe in, breathe out
And no scare fish
Hey, when am I gonna learn how to punch?
Better learn balance
Balance is key
Balance good, karate good
Everything good
Balance bad, better pack up, go home
Understand?
Yeah, I understand
(Marc Boomin, this you?)
Marc, man, why you do that, man?

I remember I was broke and they laughed at me
Now I pull up fast car, got 'em mad at me
How the fuck I ain't got no kids, but I'm a bad daddy? (Hahaha, damn)
Nigga tried to slide on my crib, that's my last addy
(Oh, you talkin' 'bout like that's your last address? Okay)
Nigga tried to slide on my old crib
These niggas act just like me, I got old kids
I got two different bitches pregnant, and I think they got twins, I got four kids
Naw, I'm just playin', I got no kids
How the fuck this bitch got four b—
How the fuck this bitch got four babies, but she end up pregnant, she got on e
Damn, she want more kids?
How the fuck I know this bitch was pregnant? Her nose big
Damn, and her belly big
Bitch don't know how to shake ass, she just belly dance
I can call a bitch from Coochie Land, this a telegraph
And I can read a— ah
And I can read a bitch mind, I'm a telepath
I remember you from high school, why you tellin' class?
Mad as fuck this bitch sent all these fuckin' sentences, this a paragraph
Bitch sent a long-ass message, it's a paragraph
I beat your ass in high school, you was scared in class
I was bad back in high school, I would never pass
I got high back in high school, I was never mad
I was bad as hell, probably laughin' at your ugly ass
Damn, why the fuck you look like that?
Cook it with my eyes closed, why the fuck you cook like
Hold on, huh, come on (Haha)
How the fuck you close your eyes?— yeah
Why the fuck you close your eyes? How the fuck you cook like that?
Damn, I thought you was a killer, why the fuck you shook like that?
I ain't know you ran track, why the fuck you book like that?
How you got your eyes closed— ah
How you got your eyes closed? How you read the book like that?
I be whippin' in the kitchen, how the fuck you cook like that? (Damn)
I just pulled up with a big-ass long clip, it's a movie scene

Freak bitch tried to shit on my toilet, ass stankin' (It stank so fuckin' ba
d, is your booty clean?)
I got dog shit in my pocket, these my dookie jeans
I just hit her in some thirty-twos, these my coochie jeans
Damn, I think I— yeah
I just seen a snake in my grass
Yeah, she got a big booty, but she fake with the ass
Catchin' plays all morning got me late for my class

Miyagi have hope for you
When am I gonna learn how to punch?
Learn how punch, after you learn how keep dry
No
Oh, Daniel-san, you all wet behind ear, ah-hahaha
What are you, crazy?

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