

Karate Class

YN Jay

(I got so much Enrgy)

Damn

I got kicked out of karate class
If I beat your ass, you might end up in a bodybag
I be drinkin' too much Wockeshia, got my body mad
Chest shot, hit him in his, boom, have a heart attack
Bitch booty fake, got her lookin' like a holograph
Hold on, baby, let me grab- ah
Hold on baby, let me sign your coochie, that's an autograph
Why the fuck you try to enter the race, but your car in last?
Damn

New freaky bitch, she a bad bitch
Nigga, I ain't stoppin' 'til my dad rich
You ain't never had shit
Hundred thousand dollars, damn
Hundred thousand dollars, dollars, yeah, damn
Hundred thousand dollars in my fuckin' pocket got me walkin' di
fferent

I just broke a motherfucker's jaw, got him talkin' different
Big-ass stock on my gun, got it sparkin' different
Independent, did it by myself, I be chartin' different
I just pulled up in a dookie stain, it be fartin' different
Bitch ain't ate shit all day, got her fartin' different
Leash too tight on the dog, got it barkin' different
I just pulled up in a big body, it be parkin' different
Nigga tried to steal my whole style, I be startin' different
Walkin' 'round with a hundred bands, I be marchin' different
You ain't ate no food all day, you be starvin' different
Nigga pulled up in a foreign whip with my- ah
But my cars was different

I just had a hundred gift cards, but these cards is different
I just looked up in the Maybach, but these stars is different
Nigga tried to drop a song like mine, it sounded different
Bitch, I'm a dog, I'm a wolf, I be howling different
When I hit her from the side, it be soundin' different
Every time I beat her doonies down, it be growlin' different, a
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