

Stupid & Crazy

YN Jay

Ah, what the fuck
Ayy, this bitch stupid
Ayy, she crazy
Ayy, this lil' bitch-

This bitch stupid, damn, this bitch crazy
Ha, this bitch wanna have my baby
Ha, this bitch stupid, damn, is you drunk or somethin'?
She keep rubbin' on my, you wanna fuck or somethin'?
Hold on, bitch, alright
Yeah, they don't wonder what I be
They don't wonder without the yum-yum sauce, Hibachi
This bitch make me mad, but you wanna be my baby mama
Drivin' fast in the coupe, they think they seen a Maserati
This bitch bad, she gotta body, ayy, body-ody-ody
I'm in the streets, don't worry about me, bitch bustin' like pi
ñata
I do this shit because I got it, don't say shit, bitch, nada
Yeah, not a damn thing
Oh, you got jewelry in the club? That's your man's chain
I got a gun on my hip, it's where my pants hang
Get your umbrella in the club, it's finna damn rain

(Phew, huh)

Shoot a nigga in his shit, tear his face up (Fah)
Niggas still sippin' lines, we pour eights up (Pour eights, nig
ga)
I do sixes on the roads, total rafe up (Skrirt)
Ain't goin' back and forth with no nigga got his chain took (He
a pussy)
Richest nigga on the 6, got my own cheese (Yeah)
Makin' thirty every time when my phone ring (Yeah, hello?)
Pissin' game on the wood, not the nosebleed (Uh-huh)
Hundred round clip in that chop' like a long sleeve (Bitch)
Nigga, fuck the rap game, ain't no street code (Nah)
Ain't gotta read the paperwork, we know he told
It's ten dog shit with Johnny Dang, got my teeth froze (Fifty r
acks)
Big back, step on all the ice until my feet cold (Shit)
Niggas lyin' in them songs, you the cap type (Cap)
Shoot a goofy in his head, knock his cap right (Grrah)
I'm gettin' tired of sippin' Tris', where the Act' pints? (Nigg
a, where the Act'?)
Multi million-dollar nigga 'cause I stack right (Big Ice)