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(Pablo, you so raw) Yeah, o-okay
Oh, you gon' do it like that?
Alright, you gon'-Alright-Alright, that's how you gon' do it?
Mmmhmm (His name's Pablo!)
I-Yeah, fuck!
I'll tell a bitch "Mmmhmm", what the fuck that mean?
Aye, that mean I wanna fuck
Freak bitch serve my dick, til I fuckin' nut
Bad bitch all about her cheese, she just want some bucks
Why you bring that bitch a Bully? She just want a Mutt
Could've threw the-AHHHH!
Could've threw the oop to little bro, but I'ma fuckin' dunk
How you get in a shootout, but you ain't shoot, but you fuckin'-Yeah
How the fuck you in a shootout, but you fuckin' ducked?
Damn, you ain't got no gun
Why the fuck you in a strip club, you ain't-Ahhhh
You ain't throw no 1's
Why the fuck you ain't shoot back? You ain't blow your gun
You a muthafuckin' bad daddy, you don't know your-Ahhhhh
You don't know your son
Get you smoked like a Newport, you don't want your lungs
My lil nigga take your heat, you don't want your gun
Why the fuck you out here broke as fuck? You don't want no cheese
Bitch suckin' dick on the ground for 2 hours, you don't want your knees
I remember I was young, I was tryna go outside and she said that "You can't
go, until you eat your peas"
Told my young nigga "If you tryna get a bag, you gotta bust the bud open, ni
gga, you don't want no seeds"
I was ahead the whole race, you don't want no lead
Nigga said he tryna buy some drank, you don't want no lean
Nigga said we from the same hood, you don't throw no B's
Nigga fucked up, he don't even call his brothers and his sisters, nigga
Aye, you don't know your niece
I'll chop a nigga legs off, you don't want your feet
Why you eatin' chicken Ramen Noodles? You don't want no beef
Smoke a nigga like a Backwood, you don't want no leaf
Aye, if I ball my hand up, throw my fist, break your face, nigga
Aye, you don't want your teeth
Let me take the drum out the-Ooooh
Let me take the drum out the strap, when it shoot, it won't make no beat
Go to Johnny Dang, he can make your teeth
Shine in the dark, I can make you go blind, like you ain't gon' see
Drop a 4 in a 1 liter and make it change colors
Still got my shot from high school, got the same jam
Aye, you can't block my shot
Even if you put your hands up, you can't stop my shot
Even if I came missin' roof, you can't drop my top
Even if my code was "123", you can't break my lock
$100,000 every month, like I can't be mad
I know your kids lookin' at your ass, like "This can't be dad"
I see niggas die everyday, like I can't be sad
I was probably in the kitchen cookin' in my auntie class
Aye, I just stuffed a 8Ball in your auntie ass
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Aw shit!
Damn, aw man!
Why you-Alright, Jay
Mmmhmm