

# No Clue

Young Nudy

Ayy T.J. roll up another blunt bruh  
Ya heard me?  
Alright, let's do it  
Mmm, mmm, yeah  
I just wanna thank y'all hoes, thank y'all hoes

I used to be a lover boy  
That ho brought me to a savage  
Treat this ho like I'm a savage  
Fuck on your ho like a savage  
Yeah, she lovin' these racks  
She lovin' these racks, I stay with them racks  
Smokin on that stupid pack  
Loud pack, can you smell that?

Kush pack, yeah I'm blowin' that  
Doing two hundred, I'm blowin' that  
Yeah you ridin' in that pluck pluck  
I just pulled up in that Tonka truck  
Hop in that mutherfucker fresh as fuck  
Big racks, shirty hangin out  
Big thirty, yeah it's hangin' out  
With the gang everywhere go, yeah we hangin' out  
Yeah, these bitches they choose  
These niggas hatin', give they ass the blues  
Nigga wanna play blues the clues  
Your ho wanna fuck and you didn't have a clue

I would hate to be you  
You broke as fuck and your ho know it too  
And you lame as a fool, your whole gang look lame too  
Damn, I'm racked up, stackin' my money up  
Condo nigga, I'm flexin up  
All these whips and I'm icy bruh  
I know your ho, yeah she liking us  
Yea you know this that gang shit  
And we don't fuck with that lame shit  
And you is not the pyramid  
I'm in the block where you can't go in  
Yeah, you feeling that?  
Smokin' that gas, can you hear that?  
Loud pack, ooh, it's that loud pack  
Smokin' that anthrax  
In the Maybach, yeah we kick back  
Hoes just say wanna suck that  
I know that they love that

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Get it up  
Baby suck semen like a sippy cup  
Get a nigga knocked for like fifty bucks  
My nigga walk around with the semi tucked  
Niggas think I'm sweet 'cause I smile  
Okay, I'ma have to do a nigga foul  
Slap a nigga right in front of his child  
Give him the blues 'cause his ho goin' wild, wild  
Wild, been smashin' your ho, ain't gon' lie for a while  
Flooded my face and my dial  
Born rich and you ride rocks to the loud  
That's why I had beef in the back  
That's the one-eighty, that's facts  
Nudy my nigga, that's black  
Most these rap niggas be whack  
Fuck her friend, show up the stacks  
Brother locked up, that nigga shipped the packs  
That nigga he was 'bout racks  
All of my niggas 'bout racks  
Lil Boat

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Umm, well  
That's the end of that story  
And that's a wrap