

Roughneck

Young Nudy

What was it called for
What was it called for
What was it called for
What was it called for
What was the reason
What was the reason
Tell me the reason
Why the fuck y'all folks ain't breathing

What that stick look like
Tell me what it hit like
Tell me what that kick back
Let them pussy boy get back
Tell my folks to relapse
Tell them folks they can't handle that
Have my 4head pull up and extend that
Dog he on that bullshit
Hang in the hood apartments
You can't come in my apartments
Strip that boy regardless
Everything about fuck shit
Bullshit bitch I love it
Slime with them but get the toughest

Bitch ass nigga they bluffin
They ain't shooting nothing
All them nigga been hiding
They know how we slide
I got all these hoes
All these hoes wanna ride
They know who got money
All these hoes wanna ride
Wanna hang on my gang we on east side
Bitch ass nigga y'all broke
Y'all niggas cannot be nothing like I
So fly, yeah, shawty stay high
Shawty like a motherfucking bird in the sky
Bitch we on PJ
Got your p's On the PJ
Getting money how we play
Can't be broke aye bitch no way
Bitch I know you ain't got no money
Boy go get you some cake
You just give a bitch a little slice
Get a lotta money make this shit look lite

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And I like the ice in my cup lite
Gotta fill that bitch up with the sprite
Police saying that your cup ain't looking right
Sipping this red shawty I sipped on kryptonite
In the trap you know we serve that kryptonite
You what crystal nigga you can get it white
We got ice and we got crack whatchu like?
Yeah weed, what your trap and beater like?
Nothing but P's what your trap be smelling like
Talk to bro when it's twelve o'clock at night
Throwing clothes I got J's all night
So shut the door nigga you can get it right

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