

Court In The Morning

Yung Bleu

I got court in the mornin'
And I'm thinkin' 'bout not even goin'
Every single day another subpoena, I'm thinkin' 'bout not even showin'
Got a lot of mouths to feed
So I've been on the board every day like Monopoly
Bitch, why you wanna bother me?
This bitch so bitter, wish she never had a child with me
I be fuckin' on these hoes, that's another hobby
Had to kill another nigga, that's another body
New Lambo Vent' with the new body
Ville Jeep, bitch, we the new Illuminati
White on white Rolls Royce, now I'm feelin' godly
I just found twenty bands when I did the laundry
Put that same twenty bands on a nigga bounty (Hey)
And I'm still in the streets where they found me (Hey)

I was tired of lookin' for support ('Port)
I came out the south but I went north (North)
Choppa clip the size of a door (Door)
Bitch, I skydived off the porch
He gon' shove dick in her voice (Yeah)
Probably make her scream till she hoarse (Yeah)
When she hear me sing, make her moist
I do anything for the boys (Boys)
Ain't never asked no one to ride for me
Ain't never asked no one to slide for me (Slide)
Had to cop some new stick for the robbery
I got court in the mornin', hope God with me

I got court in the mornin' (Ooh, hey, woo)
And I'm thinkin' 'bout not even goin'
Every single day another subpoena, I'm thinkin' 'bout not even showin'
Got a lot of mouths to feed
So I've been on the board every day like Monopoly
Bitch, why you wanna bother me?
This bitch so bitter, wish she never had a child with me
I be fuckin' on these hoes, that's another hobby
Had to kill another nigga, that's another body (Body)
New Lambo Vent' with the new body (Body)
Ville Jeep, bitch, we the new Illuminati ('Nati)
White on white Rolls Royce, now I'm feelin' godly
I just found twenty bands when I did the laundry (Hey)
Put that same twenty bands on a nigga bounty (Hey)
And I'm still in the streets where they found me (Hey)

(Too-too, brr)
Shoot out the roof with the guy, SUV bulletproof, I could take every shot
Go to war with your hood, we gon' take care every block
Put my money in stock, I got savings in bonds
Hundred a show, pay my nigga a bond
Tryna break in my house, leave him dead on the lawn
I was stuck in the streets when my TV got pawned
It was back in the day on the PlayStaytion One (Yeah)
He won't go by himself, he gon' take everyone
From the moon to the sun, I'ma clean every gun
I'ma make sure they work
Make sure they don't jam, put one in the dirt

Fuck the court, I might follow a juror to work
Beat the case, I be doin' mysterious work (Haha)

I got court in the mornin' (Court in the mornin')
And I'm thinkin' 'bout not even goin' (Not even goin')
Every single day another subpoena, I'm thinkin' 'bout not even showin' (Show in')
Got a lot of mouths to feed
So I've been on the board every day like Monopoly
Bitch, why you wanna bother me? (Yeah)
This bitch so bitter (Yeah), wish she never had a child with me (Yeah, yeah)
I be fuckin' on these hoes, that's another hobby
Had to kill another nigga, that's another body (Body)
New Lambo Vent' with the new body (Skrrt)
Ville Jeep, bitch, we the new Illuminati
White on white Rolls Royce, now I'm feelin' godly
I just found twenty bands when I did the laundry
Put that same twenty bands on a nigga bounty
And I'm still in the streets where they found me
Bounty (Yeah)

Hmm-mm-mm
Mm-hmm