

# Mystery

## Hodgy Beats

[Hook:]

Lately I've been hearin' other people talkin' 'bout me  
Hatin' on my name like I'm some joke  
When I catch the nigga, slap the nigga with my pimphand  
Shut the fuck up like he never spoke  
Don't let these suckers mistake you, they only entertainment  
They're arms are tied connected to a rop[Verse 1:]  
You said, you heard of my name, and you know where I'm from  
So I shouldn't play that hoegame, call you honeybun  
I wasn't hollarin'at you girl, you are the ugliest one  
I like to clown and see what's down with your friend tryin' to get drunk  
2 of my homies, some of your girls, but I want 1-on-1  
We can play hide it and get it, she gon' run for the fun  
I'm a get it, cause I'm young and dumb, sack full of cum  
She let me hump, but I didn't cum, cause she said my name or some stuff[Hook][Verse 2:]  
Smoke my weed like everyday  
Niggas still got shit to say  
I don; t even look they way  
As long as I am getting cake  
Say what you wanna they ain't gon' change  
The fact that I rap for a livin'in the bankSmoke dank on a regular basis  
Countin' big on faces  
Different places, and races  
Some accept and some racist  
Whatever the fuck your page is  
I turn this shit just like stations(Fuck the radio nigga  
Get that money  
Wolf Gang!)

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