

Musty Interlude I

J-Kwon

Thursday, one eleven pmEverybody in club get tipsy
Everybody in the club get pissy
Yo, Tar boy, it's ya boy, Musty, ha ahStill ain't wearin' no deodorant, baby, uh huh, never
'Til the day I die, eea
Woo, it's get blowed
Yo, ya boy J-kwon
He's a mothafuckin' law in the makin', babyWoo woo, but we got one problem Tar
Back to the crib, bangin' that mothafuckin' banger, ha ha
Just tell 'em to turn his shit down
Huh, maybe 'bout nanh, two or three notchesTakin' pictures off my wall
But hey, I don't want no problems
Boy[Incomprehensible], you fuckin' track boys are crazy, yoGet this message, call me back, you know
We can rap 'mono e mono'
But you know, on the house phone
555, 55, huh? 5, yea, that's itCall me back ASAP, baby
1 or is it 2?
Fuck it, it's, add it up 3, baby
Holla back, peaceAll messages have been played

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>