F.H.I.T.O.

Tha Joker

OK, I woke up this morning and my breakfast was a blunt I looked up in the mirror, like tonight I'm gonna try out See, I got court tommorow, but be damn if I show up I walk up in the club, hell a way, I don't get no fuck Say hoe, she's showing bootie hoe And she's popping molly like is birth control Dick bitch know, caught baby girl inside Say you're down to fuck, and I'll pick you up like Henna pot Of gallon I'm going hard, got the drink up in my cup I gotta rock it of in my pants You play with me, you won't see them all! LV, hold up my breeches Bitch nigga, what you know about? On probation getting high, fuck head turn out! We living for the day, and we're about tomorrow A lot of bitches, a lot problems, no more Keisha and the model Fuck, head turn out, fuck it! Fuck, head turn out, fuck it! Bitch, take out your clothes, I'mma roll this dough Special in the weed, I might not make it home Fuck, head turn out, fuck it! Fuck, head turn out, fuck it! They never get exposed, these guys are planning what they know The white girl go crazy, I like playing in the snow! Bitch know it's too cold, I get drunk around two hoes My baby momma she calling me Can't answer that, fuck no! Yes! I am the best! And she pop... like a paternity test I do this for fun, she wants to get me some Cause she like my music bumping like guns! Or I felt we're too legit, every night we do the shit Your house nigga, caught it out I... and I buff it out Two head shots for next day Roll the blunt, start. the grave Your live like...

What that mean, sex tape?

We living for the day, and we're about tomorrow

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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