

# Scandalous

## St. Lunatics

They're stupid I said you don't wanna roll where I could go  
Hard times, Hennessy an' Optimos  
Twenty inches on the car, gotta lock the doors  
'Cause these groupies an' these haters are scandalous Ay yo, I'm Chachee the Navihater  
Fuck shoes, I want the whole fuckin' alligator  
Murphy rather put the shoes on a Navigator  
Size twenties that could kick it like a soccer player Been a player since Freeze Pops, nigga, 'Now 'N Laters'  
I used to be well connected like an operator  
I used to rub on some of the teachers an' administrators  
Woulda' hit it, but yo, I'm not a good cooperator That's why the, that's why  
The people wanna get me for pollutin' the sky  
Factory full a bud, got the whole city high  
St. Louis peoples can't cooperate without  
St. Louis po' po's wanna stop me but I doubt I said you don't wanna roll where I could go  
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'Cause these groupies an' these haters are scandalous Ay yo, I happen to be, I happen to be the Young Dude  
With the hook up like Black an' Blue  
My milky flow's cowin' these hoes, I make moves  
True smooth figga, coochie lickin', relationshipper  
Damn right, I'm wit' her 20, 4, 5, she gettin' thicker By the daily, as a child they couldn't fade me  
Brotha, my league's speakin' the truth, I'm only eighteen  
Do the math, killed a pig, chicken an' cow  
My third eye's so versatile, it make me smile At myself, damnit, I'm in the backfield like Emmit  
My life is a movie, goddamnit  
Give me a Grammy or a meal ticket  
I ain't picky until I get it, we can still kick it  
Gimme a minute to handle business 'cause I'm real wit it Soon as I'm finished, yo, we can deal wit' it  
Bill wit it, Lunatic skills to make a mil' wit' it  
We ain't black, we original  
The deal is y'all don't see it's all Biblical I said you don't wanna roll where I could go  
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St. Lunatics did it all  
From high school ball to feelin' booties in the hall  
Skip school, buyin' Nikes, twenty deep up in the mall  
Me an' my dogs, found a road to make it flow  
Got money to go, fuck somethin', we want it all  
Done worked too hard to see it fall  
Seven years to get our name on the wall, Cuda called  
That did it all 'cause we cool now, pockets grab for now  
I'm like Jordan in ninety-five, no Bull now  
Promotional tours now, funky like sewers now  
Six hundred with duals now, like tractors got pull now  
We in a good situation like Phil an' Shaq  
On our way up the hill like Jill an' Jack  
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