Retarded

Afghan Whigs

I'm stackin', rappin' but if I just so happen was it
I probably would be posted up thugin', sellin' crack are somethin'
I had to leave it alone 'cause the rats are something
Look like my return won't be long the streets keep asking for me
Young savage on the mound game ova now
I'm in Houston and a town where's the muthafuckin' crown
And now I don't have no fuckin' friends, I'm solo now
Put my trust and my mack 10 bitch don't let me down
Collaborate, just fuck wit them that's makin' me sick
Sbroil bitches don't want share, so I'm taking dis shit
I'm a 110 street cat and had my back against tha hope
No money, no love, just tears, weed, blood, and hoes
I'm like slim, these niggas don't feel my pain
A ninty-nine problems and but a bitch ain't one
Ghetto stories, gangsta music, thank big labels ain't come
Shit'd we just trying see which one
I'm so retarded
And I'm gon' all hard and
My game muthafuckin' bitch niggas, brains up
And I'm just getting started
They hate to see a nigga ballin'
They rather see a nigga coughin'
But rap money, street money, I'mma see money
Bitch nigga regarded
If the shit ain't funny den I can't grin
And if it don't make money it don't make sense
If you really ain't 'bout nothing
You better zip your lips 'cause around here stuntin' nigga emp yo clip
My grand so ridickuless, you can call me da clips
And I slap all my bitches you can call me a pimp
I'm like the hood candy lady, I got them chips
I got hoes wit J.Lo faces and Beyonce hips
2 home boys doin' 7 can't wait till da touch
So many people up in heaven dat I miss so much
Vest up wit my chest and stomach not 'cause I'm scared
But no they coming I hope they don't shoot for my head
I'm so retarded
And I'm gon' all hard and
My game muthafuckin' bitch niggas, brains up

And I'm just getting started
They hate to see a nigga ballin'
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But rap money, street money, I'mma see money
Bitch nigga regarded
18 riding lacks nigga, How you hate dat?
Do it big bad bitch give me dat shake back nigga
Y'all ain't got do shit just leave it to me
Push record for yo boy and lay back and kick up yo beat
Turn up da beat a pen paper give me one sheet
Put a bar code on it disrepute dis heat
I got tha biggest fuckin' bug buzzin' in dis streets
I know you heard a young savage Trill E N T
But you forgot 'bout me thought I was gone where I'm gone go
I run dis muthafucker, I'm the spice in da gumbo
I'm 'bout my fuckin' paper man dats all I fuckin' want more
You gone gets wats mine, oh no, you a dumb hoe
Still good, still can get you rite on da down low
It never snow in Baton Rouge, I'm da nigga wit da snow
To let y'all niggas do y'all thang so I hope y'all been gettin' it
Wat up playa, I'm da new mayor of da city nigga
I'm so retarded
And I'm gon' all hard and
My game muthafuckin' bitch niggas, brains up
And I'm just getting started
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