Jabba the Hutt

Emoney

yo, what up cool john let's go yeah He a marshmallow but he think he tough bring me down when he bring me up, but i don't give a fuck i'm at the local joint i got a girly drink and my pinky up A margarita cannot fail, letaway, henessy shot, fail once upon a time i fucked your bitch, that's my favorite cocktail i fail my nine to five but ironically, so my stock sale went from walking down a dark trail to a springs day up in Scottsdale i been in the game since AOL since dial up (you got mail) now i'm old school cause i don't shop at whole-foods and it raw kale i'm from the land where the sun but don't fall in the December the hot tub 104 we used to put towels under the door now we smoking in public in front of the law pressure is on, you crumble and fall moment too big you don't want it at all i'm one of the all-time-greats one minute left i'm the one with the ball And coming up on me the summing it on me fuckery ain't fun any more coming for war with your company ain't taking more money than a Colombian lord so young and reckless, shout out Bernie he the one to get us i'm goin to rap for the middle class and give a middle finger to the one percenters gather around and grab a plate, i rip this beat to damn pieces tell my sandy(?) then gravitate said that we could do it but they didn't believe us everybody running their mouth talking about how real they are, but you been the weakest say that you hate fake rappers then why you rocking with slim jeezus i spew the facts here to bring the music back i'm getting sick of boots and cats, and boots and cats, and boots and cats cruising in my white 300 you ain't gotta ask, whose in that? i ain't gotta say i'm wild I've already proven that it must be that time of the month, bitchin cause you ain't poppin enough and if you get poppin i'll gobble you up my stomach looking like jubba the hut been saying you won't save her impressing that ain't a player i go solo when i know she ain't no princess but i laya she sin less and pray more shots i i-ngest no with chaser the think that did last night been messing my days up but i'm mesmerized by life, specializing in dreaming gotta tell the devil "take a hike" i'm exercising my demons let's go and she gonna shake it for them blue hundreds no more cali ain't no question who run it

i took her home but she got too blanted she passed out in my bed now i can't do nothin

Lyrics Submitted by mePlease

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/