

Bussin' (feat. Casey Veggies & IAMSU!)

Sir Michael Rocks

Six

Duck ass, jive ass, turkey ass

Fraud ass, dog ass, lying ass

Clown ass, punk ass, mark ass, bitch ass

NiggasDon't try to play me, man, 'cause I ain't with that shit

Slobbin' on my knob, my name she can't forget

Bussin', man, she bussin'

Bussin', man, it's bussin'

Bussin', man, bussin'

Bussin', man, we bussin'Man, you tripping niggas love it when I gas up

I cross my heart and hope to live through the bad stuff

Now lift your shirt, I wanna see your rib

That pussy fat what you be feeding it? I'm back up on the scene again

You never catch me lacking, never happen, never will

You put that pussy on the pedestal and pet it still

You got the game wrong, you need to brainstorm

I'm on a campaign, titties and champagne with us

If you ever see us popping in your section

Big ass diamond ring but I ain't pop a bitch a question, huh

She say she with the shits

If you by yourself I ain't with that shitI ain't wit that shit, I ain't wit that shit

I ain't wit that shit, I ain't wit that shit

I ain't wit that shit, I ain't wit that shit

In case you forget, I ain't wit that shitDon't try to play me, man, 'cause I ain't with that shit

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Bussin', man, she bussin'

Bussin', man, it's bussin'

Bussin', man, bussin'

Bussin', man, we bussin'Baby girl, fell in love with the whip game

Type of money make a young chick go insane

Jacket fifteen hundred, get it when I want it

Spend it 'cause I got it, smash it in the morning

She know I'm the prince of the west side

It gas her up yet she leave with her head high

Japanese denim, yeah, I'm with it

European whipping

I look like I could be from somewhere overseas

Get down on your knees

You messing with some cool kids slash niggas from the streets

That mean don't play no games

Don't waste my time

Don't say no namesDon't try to play me, man, 'cause I ain't with that shit

Slobbin' on my knob, my name she can't forget

Bussin', man, she bussin'

Bussin', man, it's bussin'

Bussin', man, bussin'

Bussin', man, we bussin'Timb boots with the sweatpants, do the jet dance

Used to call us monkeys, now they call me bait man

Louisiana, gold chains like I'm MC Hammer

Chicken shack on Bourbon St. out in Louisiana

Paid dues, I just rep where I was raised, fool

Lame dudes duplicate my wave like a wave pool

Stay silent, gold teeth with the 12 solids

White and yellow gold, it look crazy when I'm smiling

Bernie shopping, Marcelo copping

What you think, I'm falling off? It's not an option

Me and Mikey know we not straight outta Compton

But we some niggas with some attitudes about to profit

You heard meI ain't wit that shit, I ain't wit that shit

I ain't wit that shit, I ain't wit that shit

I ain't wit that shit, I ain't wit that shit

In case you forget, I ain't wit that shitDon't try to play me, man, 'cause I ain't with that shit

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