

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

Niggas Don'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 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, I ain't wit that shit

In case you forget, I ain't wit that shit Don'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' 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 names Don'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 me 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, I ain't wit that shit
In case you forget, I ain't wit that shit Don'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'

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