Scandalous

Jonathan David McPherson

They're stupid
I said you don't wanna roll where I could go
Hard times, Hennessey 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
Hard times, Hennessy an' Optimos
Twenty inches on the car, gotta lock the doors
'Cause these groupies an' these haters are scandalous
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 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 licker, 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
Hard times, Hennessy an' Optimos
Twenty inches on the car, gotta lock the doors
'Cause these groupies an' these haters are scandalous
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
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
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
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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/