

# Blank Face (feat. Anderson .Paak)

## ScHoolboy Q

[Intro: Anderson .Paak]

Who you tellin'?

Blank faces[Verse 1: Anderson .Paak]

Smokers, endorphines, hookers and beds

Dope in the vein, young and servin' the meds

Run from the police, jump from the ledge

Be what you wanna be as long as you get the money right, yeah

Niggas don't understand until you leap over 25

Dancin' with devils, never knew how to treat your woman right, yeah

Feet on the pedal runnin' over jokers and funny tops

Word to my OG, he gone, that nigga fresh out of strikes

I should know better, Heaven knows that I ain't the dummy type, nah

I should be flyin' home without a care

My baby don't want no toys, she want me there

I trade the noise for a piece of divine

I savor my coins for a piece of the land, ah

Something to pass while I'm passin' my prime

My word in the cards, full deckk in my hand

As sure as the smog is pollutin' the land

Be what you wanna be as long as you get the money right, yeah

[Verse 2: ScHoolboy Q]

UH...wise as my CHEvy

My life's so fucked up the drank don't get me buzzed

We ain't blood and tHey killed my cuz

CHuckin' Cs since I was a cub

Young nigga grew up on Hate but wHere's tHe love?

AsH and dubs on[Hook: Anderson .Paak]

Niggas don't understand until you leap over 25

Dancin' with devils

Guess you would say I'm one of the lucky type

No!

Fuck you thought?[Verse 3: ScHoolboy Q]

Playin' tooth fairy, Santa before I'm buried

Easter egg Huntin', pickin' seeds out the pumpkin

Six years straighT the valentine for my munchkin

I made a queen outta nothin'

Told me stay in scHool, my dream was just a small percentage

Said a million wasn't realistic

Last year I spent it, wHat's the laws of pHysics?

Move pounds or move down to Section 8 livin'  
Grew up around Crippin', Woo business

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