

Nightmare On Figg St.

ScHoolboy Q

[Schoolboy Q:]

What's 50 grand to a muh fucka like me, can you please remind me?

Shit, I'll remind ya

Put that steel behind ya

Put ya five inside ya

Better chill out with' all that flossin' potna

(Ball so hard) you must be cray

Leave em in the streets with his shoelaces missin'

And socks up off his feet

Pistol holdin' gonorrhea nigga

Skeet skeet

Soul dropped

Rock dropped

Dot dropped

Black Hippy, TDE

Well fuck it nigga let's 4-peat

A dope Hoover dealer, uh, ADHD, fuck that

Let's bake coke and cook crack

Fuck the sheriffs, the gang unit

Fuck crash

Pimp hoes or wring ya bread, she love tracksCrack of dawn

Figg get it, yeah we get it, yeah

Figg get the money, yeah

All season, every year

Niggas better hope our star poppin

Before I start robbin the reup with oxycontin[Hook:]

On figg we see it

We need it

We want it

We get it

It's stormin', it's snowin', it's floodin'

And still out here thuggin'

On figg we see it

We need it, we want it

We get it

Figg get the money yea

Figg get the money yeaUh, what's 50 grand to a muh fucka like you, you still need a reminder?

(Yeah, thought so)

Shit I'm loco

38 brown [?] call him coco
Stick around the block boy
Tell em go go
Don't stop shootin til ya all red tho
Yellow tape muh fucka shoulda yield ho (shoulda yield ho)
Why you all tough fo'?
See yo' gangsta ass later at the crossroads
The landlord turn your lieutenant into a tenant
And if ya rims spinnin' ya jaw dented
I'm a grown man dog, I ain't kiddin'
The end has come
So, keep weed and big lungs
Big guns
Brought on her knees
The holy ghost, she speak in tongues
Murder searchin'
Why even run when scotty done
Nigga you must got me confused
Bitch I'm from the groove
On figg side makin moves
Drive to pussy more than I do to church
No AC, but the heater work, MURK! [Hook]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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