

Musty Interlude II

J-Kwon

Thursday, one eleven pm
Everbody in club get tipsy
Everbody in the club get pissy
Yo, Tar boy, it's ya boy, Musty, ha ah
Still ain't wearin' no deodorant, baby, uh huh, never
'Til the day I die, eea
Woo, it's get blowed
Yo, ya boy J-kwon
He's a mothafuckin' law in the makin', baby
Woo woo, but we got one problem Tar
Back to the crib, bangin' that mothafuckin' banger, ha ha
Just tell 'em to turn his shit down
Huh, maybe 'bout nanh, two or three notches
Takin' pictures off my wall
But hey, I don't want no problems
Boy[Incomprehensible], you fuckin' track boys are crazy, yo
Get this message, call me back, you know
We can rap 'mono e mono'
But you know, on the house phone
555, 55, huh? 5, yea, that's it
Call me back ASAP, baby
1 or is it 2?
Fuck it, it's, add it up 3, baby
Holla back, peace
All messages have been played

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