Weirdo (Feat. Lil June)

J Stalin

I came in his motherfucker high though
Friday night I'm trying to let go
Real one, don't confuse me with them weirdos
Boxers no Speedos
West Oakland where them niggas move kilos
Why your bitch wanna fuck on me though
I hit it in the bathroom and passed her to P-Lo
I play the bar i'm to cool for the dance-floor (dance-floor)
I'm a dog like Cujo
Don't get me wrong still do the (?) tiptoe
There's money on line nigga what they in for (in for)
Me I been a G since the get-go
Trying out the coochie on like clisco (clisco)
I'm a dober she a nympho (nympho)
I'm a dober she a nympho (nympho)
But little momma you don't hear me tho
Bad bitch, she know what i'm in for (in for)
Real nigga, flyer than the lid off (lid off)
I'm the shit, cause you said so (said so)
And your boyfriends a weirdo (weirdo)
Bet your boyfriends a weirdo, weirdo
Bet your boyfriends a weirdo weirdo
And he ain't get no dough (no dough)
I rock foreign that's for show thoughI left up out this motherfucker still drunk
Henny shots and them cookies ain't no punk
I'm in the pen, i'm stackin' paper again
You stick out like a sore thumb, we 'round dancers I fit in
You kiss her in the face, I leave it on her chin
I bagged her and her sister nigga both of the twins
Back of the Porsche, back of the Benz
Rockin' the car, crackin' the (?)
No weirdo shit when i'm gone in the wind
Home for a day then i'm gone again
I got women to get, nigga money to spend
I be up all night then I do it again
This little game we play yeah I'm in it to win
And if your bitch come around I'ma hit it again
Say this little game we play yeah I'm in it to win
And if your bitch come around I'ma hit it again

Ugh, I'm off the molly girl wassup
My hand was up her dress on her butt
Smooth, I'm too sharp like a tux
I pour up the Henn, then I roll up the dutch
Ugh, she hella nasty though
Bust it open like a nut, pistachio
Did her like my player on a rope
Got my top blew then I wrote
Your boyfriend huck, he a weirdo
I keep my circle small like a cheerio
Run it back just in case they didn't hear me tho
Fuck a tip, gangster shit, nightmare, miracle
On 10th street, everywhere i'm 10 deep
With 10 freaks, baby both hella cheap
Her boyfriend caught her up in a text
She turned around and said, "Babe it was only sex"
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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