

# White Crime

Lil Dicky

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Lot of rappers talking that shit, not enough doing that shit  
Y'know i'm sayin'? yeah People acting like I ain't a fucking criminal  
Like I ain't never doing dirt though  
Probably cause the way i'm doing shit is clinical  
But i've been putting in some work, breh  
I see you looking at me cynical, stop looking at me  
I ain't fucking with your smirk ho  
We've been doing shit, despicable  
But we just keep it on a low, for example  
Walk in to the movie with my pants full  
Twix, bag of chips, plus a snapple  
Stealing all the shampoos, from the hotel's pretty bathrooms  
Cheating, i've been peekin' in the classroom  
Looking like a nice guy, 'til I take your motherfucking wi-fi  
And torrent every single song in my library  
Then I drive by very fucking high by everybody  
While my lady licking my five inch dick White crime  
White crime  
Yeah, we 'bout that  
Do a lot of dirt, never doubt that  
Lot of rap twerps, love to shout crap  
Love to make their mouth flat  
When it come to burd, no, we spout facts  
You 'gon learn what i'm 'bout, breh Doing business at the airport  
Ask security, I ain't fraught  
Lot of shit up in my jansport  
Six ounce of the face wash (the limit three)  
My duffle bigger than what can board  
My shuffle on during take-off  
Will I help in an emergency? yeah, sure  
Exit row, fingers straight crossed  
Thinking dave's soft

But I know you see me j-walking  
Piss in public, no caution  
Halloween bucket? take one, fuck you thinkin' dave was  
Give me all your motherfucking chocolate, ho  
At the stop sign, never fully stopping though  
Filling water cups up, with a lot of coke  
Egging homes, motherfucker, a lot of yolk  
Not alone up in this motherfucker, a lot of folks, been doing...White crime  
White crime  
Yeah, we 'bout that  
Do a lot of dirt, never doubt that  
Lot of rap twerps, love to shout crap  
Love to make their mouth flat  
When it come to burd, no, we spout facts  
You 'gon learn what i'm 'bout, brehEven though the speeding limit sixty five  
I'm doing seventy five without a seat belt on  
And i've been texting, driving reckless  
I was seventeen when I first tried a guiness on the tennis team  
We used to haze a lot of freshmen  
Lil dicky put a hoop up in the street  
Without obtaining permission  
From the city, and every christmas day  
I'm going to cinemas with single tickets to single flicks  
But go to additional pictures, sorry, but your boy is malicious  
And back when I was eighteen, statutory raping  
This little ho, even though we was dating  
And if I am taking public transportation  
On the quiet train I might have a conversation  
Fuck it i'm the man  
Puitting trash up in some other people's cans though  
At the work fridge, stealing can coke  
And up at the holiday party, i'm grinding colleagues on the dance floor  
Dick been rubbing against their assholes, say it's notWhite crime  
White crime  
Yeah, we 'bout that  
Do a lot of dirt, never doubt that  
Lot of rap twerps, love to shout crap  
Love to make their mouth flat  
When it come to burd, no, we spout facts  
You 'gon learn what i'm 'bout, breh

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>