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'? yeahPeople 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 dickWhite 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, brehDoing 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
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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
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