Scandalous

Cris Cab

They're stupid I said you don't wanna roll where I could go Hard times, Hennessey an' Optimos Twenty inches on the car, gotta lock the doors 'Cause these groupies an' these haters are scandalous Ay yo, I'm Chachee the Navihater Fuck shoes, I want the whole fuckin' alligator Murphy rather put the shoes on a Navigator Size twenties that could kick it like a soccer player Been a player since Freeze Pops, nigga, 'Now 'N Laters' I used to be well connected like an operator I used to rub on some of the teachers an' administrators Woulda' hit it, but yo, I'm not a good cooperator That's why the, that's why The people wanna get me for pollutin' the sky Factory full a bud, got the whole city high St. Louis peoples can't cooperate without St. Louis po' po's wanna stop me but I doubt I said you don't wanna roll where I could go Hard times, Hennessy an' Optimos Twenty inches on the car, gotta lock the doors 'Cause these groupies an' these haters are scandalous I said you don't wanna roll where I could go Hard times, Hennessy an' Optimos Twenty inches on the car, gotta lock the doors 'Cause these groupies an' these haters are scandalous Ay yo, I happen to be, I happen to be the Young Dude With the hook up like Black an' Blue My milky flow's cowin' these hoes, I make moves True smooth figga, coochie licker, relationshipper Damn right, I'm wit' her 20, 4, 5, she gettin' thicker By the daily, as a child they couldn't fade me Brotha, my league's speakin' the truth, I'm only eighteen Do the math, killed a pig, chicken an' cow My third eye's so versatile, it make me smile At myself, damnit, I'm in the backfield like Emmit My life is a movie, goddamnit

Give me a Grammy or a meal ticket

I ain't picky until I get it, we can still kick it Gimme a minute to handle business 'cause I'm real wit it Soon as I'm finished, yo, we can deal wit' it Bill wit it, Lunatic skills to make a mil' wit' it We ain't black, we original The deal is y'all don't see it's all Biblical I said you don't wanna roll where I could go Hard times, Hennessy an' Optimos Twenty inches on the car, gotta lock the doors 'Cause these groupies an' these haters are scandalous I said you don't wanna roll where I could go Hard times, Hennessy an' Optimos Twenty inches on the car, gotta lock the doors 'Cause these groupies an' these haters are scandalous St. Lunatics did it all From high school ball to feelin' booties in the hall Skip school, buyin' Nikes, twenty deep up in the mall Me an' my dogs, found a road to make it flow Got money to go, fuck somethin', we want it all Done worked too hard to see it fall Seven years to get our name on the wall, Cuda called That did it all 'cause we cool now, pockets grab for now I'm like Jordan in ninety-five, no Bull now Promotional tours now, funky like sewers now Six hundred with duals now, like tractors got pull now We in a good situation like Phil an' Shaq On our way up the hill like Jill an' Jack I said you don't wanna roll where I could go Hard times, Hennessy an' Optimos Twenty inches on the car, gotta lock the doors 'Cause these groupies an' these haters are scandalous I said you don't wanna roll where I could go Hard times, Hennessy an' Optimos Twenty inches on the car, gotta lock the doors 'Cause these groupies an' these haters are scandalous

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