

# L.O.L.

## Danny Brown

[Hook:]

I'm balling now, yeah just like Kobe  
You callin now, yea bitch you know me  
You falling off, and I'm taking all yo hoes bitch  
I'm showing off, what the fuck I gotta lie for What the fuck I got to lie for [x4][Verse 1:]  
I ain't never had shit  
Zilch zero nothing  
Now that a nigga got something  
Yea bitch I'm stunting  
Look at all this moneys  
Hundreds and these fiftys  
Eating at the Whitney  
Now yo bitch wanna come with me  
Cause we bout to go to the mall  
Tonight we popping bottles  
My baby momma a hoodrat  
But now I got me a model  
And she wanna swallow drink it all up  
Straight to the neck from the bottle, bitch cause she don't need a cup  
And we bout to go make it rain thunder fucking storm  
Kush nuggets to the brain pop fucking corn  
Shapow bitch wow been had hundreds  
Naw nigga I'm just lying my nigga I be fronting  
Got that income tax swag, that income tax swag  
That bad dame in my lap I just cop her a bag  
Got that income tax swag, that income tax swag  
That bad dame in my lap I just cop her a bag[Hook]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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