

# retarded

## Retarded

I'm stackin', rappin' but if I just so happen was it  
I probably would be posted up thugin', sellin' crack are somethin'  
I had to leave it alone 'cause the rats are something  
Look like my return won't be long the streets keep asking for me  
Young savage on the mound game ova now  
I'm in Houston and a town where's the muthafuckin' crown  
And now I don't have no fuckin' friends, I'm solo now  
Put my trust and my mack 10 bitch don't let me down  
Collaborate, just fuck wit them that's makin' me sick  
Sbroil bitches don't want share, so I'm taking dis shit  
I'm a 110 street cat and had my back against tha hope  
No money, no love, just tears, weed, blood, and hoes  
I'm like slim, these niggas don't feel my pain  
A ninety-nine problems and but a bitch ain't one  
Ghetto stories, gangsta music, thank big labels ain't come  
Shit'd we just trying see which one  
I'm so retarded  
And I'm gon' all hard and  
My game muthafuckin' bitch niggas, brains up  
And I'm just getting started  
They hate to see a nigga ballin'  
They rather see a nigga coughin'  
But rap money, street money, I'mma see money  
Bitch nigga regarded  
If the shit ain't funny den I can't grin  
And if it don't make money it don't make sense  
If you really ain't 'bout nothing  
You better zip your lips 'cause around here stuntin' nigga emp yo clip  
My grand so ridiculous, you can call me da clips  
And I slap all my bitches you can call me a pimp  
I'm like the hood candy lady, I got them chips  
I got hoes wit J.Lo faces and Beyonce hips  
2 home boys doin' 7 can't wait till da touch  
So many people up in heaven dat I miss so much  
Vest up wit my chest and stomach not 'cause I'm scared  
But no they coming I hope they don't shoot for my head  
I'm so retarded  
And I'm gon' all hard and  
My game muthafuckin' bitch niggas, brains up

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They hate to see a nigga ballin'  
They rather see a nigga coughin'  
But rap money, street money, I'mma see money  
Bitch nigga regarded  
18 riding lacks nigga, How you hate dat?  
Do it big bad bitch give me dat shake back nigga  
Y'all ain't got do shit just leave it to me  
Push record for yo boy and lay back and kick up yo beat  
Turn up da beat a pen paper give me one sheet  
Put a bar code on it disrepute dis heat  
I got tha biggest fuckin' bug buzzin' in dis streets  
I know you heard a young savage Trill E N T  
But you forgot 'bout me thought I was gone where I'm gone go  
I run dis muthafucker, I'm the spice in da gumbo  
I'm 'bout my fuckin' paper man dats all I fuckin' want more  
You gone gets wats mine, oh no, you a dumb hoe  
Still good, still can get you rite on da down low  
It never snow in Baton Rouge, I'm da nigga wit da snow  
To let y'all niggas do y'all thang so I hope y'all been gettin' it  
Wat up playa, I'm da new mayor of da city nigga  
I'm so retarded  
And I'm gon' all hard and  
My game muthafuckin' bitch niggas, brains up  
And I'm just getting started  
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