

# Soap Opera

## Shotgun Rationale

If only you, could let me in  
I know that love, it would begin  
If only I could rap to you  
I know this love would capture you, yeah  
Don't you wanna ride?  
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Yo my mommy toy was my pride and joy  
She would drive the toys plus ride the boy  
To supply the boys, I got it live from croy  
Yes a 9 in boy wore a five in Boyce  
Over the chick shit I shoot five with Roy  
Now load the 4-5 shoot five a Roy  
Ain't like my job, all guys I employ  
Lifestyle I enjoy but I'm the livest doy  
A hustler and Cam famous you damn anus  
I don't know but I can't change it  
Can't paint it pop it champagne it stop it car  
Drop it and look dog damn paint it  
She would throw a pout, how I'm showing out, how I'm out going  
But don't be going out, it's things to know about  
When you got dough and clout, ways to move, know the route  
Baby girls close your mouth  
'Cause I feed you well every sneaker held you eat Louie  
Shit Gucci and breath channel  
Call log a fell acting like gargle mouth front of car cop  
The cell in the bar stop at hell  
Wrong with you? She said, "What's wrong with you?"  
Always got a song to do, can't get along that's true  
So I skipped marriage, bought her six carrots  
Rather die that nigga than to live average  
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Yo, yo uh, looking back on school arts and crafts  
    Fuck after staf beat up after class  
    I was like Dr. Dre though I have to laugh  
    Nigga with a attitude meet me after math  
    Had a half and half now the drink two chicks  
        That's a acid fast to half a tab  
    You could ask her ass, I would dash and laugh  
        You after me huh, I'm after cash  
        I'm on I-80 though with my baby  
        Whole ride hazy tell her don't drive crazy  
        I got plans for you look in the sky baby  
        Fuck saving me Mrs. Smith you the pie lady  
        Fly lady G2 fly baby gee you why baby  
        Please boo what's your size crazy  
        Don't want it when I'm in a foreign  
        Ulmin' drop top my charmin' is alarmin'  
        I was alerting her just to reinsert in her  
    That I will leave earth with her, I can't interpret her  
        She got mad I leaned over, I'm mercin' her  
        Said when I do dope wit' her  
The only time I flirt with her, not to be V.I but this is B.I  
    Me and G.I be watched by the P.I's  
    See why we can't finish together  
I'd rather do business the pleasure and that's real, killa  
    If only you, could let me in  
    I know that love, it would begin  
    If only I could rap to you  
    I know this love would capture you, yeah  
        Don't you wanna ride?  
        Don't you wanna ride?

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