

L.O.L. (Prod. by Black Milk)

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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