Square

Classified

I'm back up in it It's been a while

What else can I tell yall

(Tell me something that I don't know) Yeah, Yeah

My package is massive

Well, maybe not but bigger than average

And my knowledge in the sack is on tap with Dan Savage

Plus my touch is like magic and I fuck like jackrabbits

I give it my all whatever I practice

Imagine my driving bad when you look at what I put in this rap shit

Inspector gadget in the mattress

I'm rocking your university call me the big man on campus

I'm lying, I'm a square

Welcome to my world

Rap star, only slept with five girls

Amanda, Kelly, Julie, Megan and Kim

I should be thanking them but I hope they ain't mad at me for mentionin' 'em

And oh don't get me wrong me though

Been many others I been with

But these are the only ones that I would literally get it in with

Now I got three daughters

And when I tell people they say "God must be punishing you for your past history"

But my values never teeter-totter

I give these women the respect that they deserve

Look at how life works its such a mysteryCan you hear that?

That bang bang is the beat beat beat picking up

Living in a box trying to get a? If you want it I'ma give it you on top with full force

Everybody better give it up

I'm not what you see

But you better believe it

Everyday I breathe I-I-I live it up

I've got the key to my city and a tumor on my lungs

Never did it all but seen it all so I'm good when I'm done

Give me one minute of glory for every ten minutes of fame

Got my insecurities but keep it simple and plain

Kid I'm a square

Tell me something that I don't know

I'ma be square

Tell me something that I don't know

Yeah, Said I'm a square
Tell me something that I don't know

I'ma be square

Back to square oneI said, everything I say, I mean it

I never take back words

I live by four words:

"Don't ever go backwards"

Love for the outcasts and all of those who've been down

We don't pick the formal dress code

I walked out on an in crowd

Like "I don't need it"

Still never did no cocaine or angel dust or LSD

Ain't never dropped MDMA

I'm square right?

But I wouldn't have it any other way

Just look at my life

Sitting waiting on judgement day, like "I'm good"

I drink my liquor, smoke my marijuana

Making grands like Ariana but I ain't no prima donna

Yeah, so I tried to buy some life insurance

But they turned me down, so I saved the money

Blew it all on a white suburbanThats a cliche I know it, but it was that or a minivan

And I can't pull that off, I ain't as cool as Remy ShandThats who I am, and theres many sides to this man

So I stay fly as I can but I'm cool right where I stand

Ah.Can you hear that?

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Back to square one Just let the beat go

This is for all you MCs, all you rappers looking for something to write to

Go get 'em

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

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