Spittin'

Skewby

Woke up in the A.M., toasted out of my cranium
Gotta take a shit, took a dump in the Mediterranean
Flushed the toilet, hit the shower
Snatched a fit up out the clos'
Miles of a '96 broom handle, hangin' half-way out my drawers
You niggas better feel me I got patrons to serve
Nigga got to starts pay props will deserve
Fuck my trunk against my medley
An' ya might do dirt, fuck you on my way to see Miss Chiminey
'Cause since Chiminey is a good friend of me
She likes to go ah, downtown
She likes it when I, pound pound
Here's a whoppin' bitch
Call me uh-Bah uh-Barney Rubble stick the beast down, so duck
Had the pussy poppin' bubbles
Scratchin' the paint off up of the walls
Pickin' off in them drawers, rebel without a pause
She could feel a gnat sting, swimmin' in Niagara Falls
Now no matter extra meal, managin' the place
All up in the motherfuckin' tall can face
Streets make you broke, Forty Water ain't no joke
Make way, say hey, check my display
Buck the shit till your tape busts
(Buck the shit till ya tape busts)
And you's a bitch if you ain't got no clit
(And you's a bitch if you ain't got no clit)
40 took a forty to the fuckin' dome
And now they got me spittin' on the microphone
40 took a forty to the fuckin' dome
And now they got me spittin' on the microphone, beeitch
Drunker than a motherfucker spittin' that shit
High rank, nigga poor
Scratch scratch taller than Manute Bol
Cash rules everything around me
40 why they, why they get the money
Oh tell me baby, gon' be no catchin', bet ya catch before 40 7-11
Ah big Danz said a step man, can't win
(Uh)
1-Luv to my niggaz in the Youth yo

Gettin' swoll, bulkin' up, drinkin' pruneau
Y'all stay the same, got some extra whoop I think I need a drink
The waiter got me fuckin like me right in here
Bitches sooner than I think the LAPD's on crack man
They shot my nigga Tone Tucker in the back man
Prejudiced motherfuckers
What niggaz need to do is fuck a-lo a-lo key now
Squash the fuh-ah fuckin' spot, ain't nothin' wrong?
(Squash it)
Hang with tactical edged highly easy
(Staple?)
To be converted to Mack-1
Twice as righteous, make them po-po's like us
(Righteous)
Drink with me, second base and I'm gone for home
I drunk a 40 to the fuckin' dome
40 took a forty to the fuckin' dome
And now they got me spittin' on the microphone
40 took a forty to the fuckin' dome
And now they got me spittin' on the microphone, beeitch
Drunker than a motherfucker spittin' that shit
I ain't no guide so don't call me hostess
(I ain't no guide)
(Hostess)
Nigga don't you know I'm all open to explosives
(I'ma explode)
Let tha bed bugs bite, sleep light
Be ready for the tip-toein' phantoms at night
When I open em for risk
(When I open it for risk)
Smokin' somethin' for the hatest terminator instigator
(Terminator instant trader)
Nigga just bought from Traders
Tyler lookin' for all some of that fit, ya gotta admit
Nigglet your life is set why you ungreatful motherfuckas
You better get somewhere where they love you at
Your life is set why you ungrateful motherfucka
I've been strugglin' strivin' so hard to make my shit obese
(Uh)
Pacin' back and forth
(Uh)
Bear to grit my teeth, click, Northern California beat
I feed your ass, with my ambitiousness about the fuckin' bumble
Lookin' ambitious as the motherfuckin' bumble
Soundin' off car alarms

My shit ain't nothin' humble
Gotta say wassup to some niggaz on my team
(Gotta say wassup)
Niggaz like Rec-Street and Nicky motherfuckin' Green
(Motherfuckin' Green)
40 took a forty to the fuckin' dome
And now they got me spittin' on the microphone
40 took a forty to the fuckin' dome
And now they got me spittin' on the microphone, beeitch
Drunker than a motherfucker spittin' that shit

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