Plain White Rapper

Kj-52

Man, yall should know who I am I stay thugged out rolling out in my Mini Van On my ten inch rims bugging out with my little tan While I'm letting them spin Mountain Dew can in my hand Man, I'm iced out like what Well I was iced out when the ice fell out the cup But I can't help it I almost ran into a truck And the ice all melted and Mini Van got stuck But it's cool I let my speakers bump Dude I got five inch woofers in the trunk And I can still make the party people get up and jump KJ 5 Tweezy you know he get it crunk Mini vans is in the house yall Mountain Dew is in the house yall Ten inch rims is in the house yall Five inch speakers is in the house yall Just a plain white rapper Nothing more, nothing else 'cuz it really don't matter Just a plain white rapper Nothing more, nothing else I don't try to be an actor Just a plain white rapper Nothing more, can't you tell no it ain't Marshall Mathers Just a plain white rapper Nothing more, even still you can quit the chit chatter 5 Tweezy you know the name Wassup to the soccer moms all up in this place Driving S U Vs, Camrys, Lex or the Range Just bump my CD on the way to the game You don't have to act your age Get ya hands up make ya kids think you're strange Start dancing get them really now ashamed Pick 'em up from school honk the horn be like hey Okay back to the track I'm the kid in the cap in the Walmart throwback Yeah, what yall know about that Man I be putting Cape Coral Florida on the map like what Soccer moms is in the house yall

Home schoolers is in the house yall

Walmart is in the house yall South west Florida is in the house yall Just a plain white rapper Nothing more, nothing else 'cuz it really don't matter Just a plain white rapper Nothing more, nothing else I don't try to be an actor Just a plain white rapper Nothing more, can't you tell no it ain't Marshall Mathers Just a plain white rapper Nothing more, even still you can quit the chit chatter Ain't nothing special about me I ain't the best looking ain't the best MC Now I'm not a hoodlum flashy or icy At the dentist the only time I get flossy See all I really got is just Christ in me Precisely breathed life in me Just guides me daily and nightly And never fails me 'cuz he holds tightly And I know it's just a sight to see Don't seem right don't even seem right to me But all it just means is God gets the glory In the end that's all I'm living for end of story 5 Tweezy is in the house yall T. Cleezy is in the house yall So get your hands up in the house yall And let's turn this patry out tall Just a plain white rapper Nothing more, nothing else 'cuz it really don't matter Just a plain white rapper Nothing more, nothing else I don't try to be an actor Just a plain white rapper Nothing more, can't you tell no it ain't Marshall Mathers Just a plain white rapper

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