

I'm Tha Man

Cozz

Chill.

We could just smoke

We could just chill, we could just smoke

You know!

Yeah, Yeah

UhGet your fine ass in that water, baby

Don't get all bougie, don't get all crazy

Roll that doobie, but don't get lazy

Show them boobies, you sexy ladies

I get it, I get it, it's Monday

Whoa, get it together one day, but why wait five days for Friday don't worry 'bout my name

I'm the motherfucking man

Nigga, you should ask around, South Central the town

Home school, it be Crenshaw

To my blood niggas, nothing against ya'll

I got love for you all, but no love for the broads

So if I am in your plans, hope my dick is involved

Come on

Sexing us all, but she waiting on a ring like she expecting a call

I'm setting the bar

Hating niggas like "He the man forreal?"

Silly motherfucker, doesn't cancer kill?

How is that for real?

Sit back and chill, Cody Macc is here

I'm trying to make it rain in that sunny weather

Trying to get more change than Armageddon

Picky now-a-days, if you ugly, Uh-uh

I like older hoes, cuz they fuck me better

It's Cozz, nigga

That's C-O-Z-Z, Mr. Always-Holding-40-OZ

Or a OZ of the OG Kush hash push that ones back, just that, fuck crack

What's that? You don't understand what I'm trying to say?

I'm first place, runner-up about a mile away

How this nigga got side hoes?

And he ain't even got no main

Nigga

Cuz I'm the man, you should ask around

I'm the motherfucking man, you should ask around

I'm the motherfucking man, you should ask around

Niggas scared to get on tracks, cuz I lays it down
Man, you should ask around
I'm the motherfucking man, you should ask around
Niggas scared to get on tracks, cuz I lays it down
Cuz I'm the motherfucking
I'm the motherfucking man!(Yeah, Uh)
Spazzin have some
About to have a asthma attack
Well, half is that
Then the other half is [?] hash, in fact
Bumping Acid Rap, I tries to Cadillac
Never understood why cats had to rat
I had the Explorer, I had to trash that shit, never got ass in that
Grade-A grass, homie pass it back
It's a \$5 minimum, 3, but you hit it once
Tired of the ignorance, that's why I feel kin to rip
Mass of the innocents, citizen giving kids sweet lines
Cinnamon sedatives interested in women ready to get it in
I ain't stupid, I really do this
I wouldn't fuck with music if I found it useless
Already confident the 40 boost it
I found a flow that can make you lose it
Soulful Ruger put the bullets through ya', lyrically shoot ya'
And if I lose it, I'll grab Mama's gun and Erykah Badu ya'
Hip-Hop's savior slash intruder
Niggas act like they knew ya', as soon as your loot up
Nigga got tux, but never do suit up
Smoking weed and acting a fool never really bothered me
I just wish that my moms could see that.
Ask around
Motherfucking man, nigga ask around
It's the motherfucking man, nigga ask around
Holla at your nigga, man I'll be in town
Motherfucking man, nigga ask around
Ha, Yeah
Ask around

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

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