

# Fuck LA

## ScHoolboy Q

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Pussy lips, contraband for chips, sold all kinds of shit  
Hoover Crip, guns on fingertips, switched all kinda clips  
50 raised, since my county days, brought all kind of fades  
Renegade, fuck what rappers say, bitch, I am LAPussy lips, contraband for chips, sold all kinds of shit  
Hoover Crip, guns on fingertips, switched all kinda clips  
50 raised, since my county days, brought all kind of fades  
Renegade, fuck what rappers say, bitch, I am LAGimme bucks, might show up in tux, got my millions up  
Nigga, what? Spanish ho in cut, she supreme deluxe  
Asian broads, keep Caucasian broads, guess I'm dipped in sauce  
Link up fool, gunplay peek-a-boo, guess who tagging you?  
Bring showers through, grab ya bathing suit  
We-we-wet 'em all, cannonball, swipe my debit card, fly from here to Mars  
Nigga, what? Got my millions up, f-f-fuck you mean?  
We stacking green, stacking stacks of green, flip 'em, trampolinePussy lips, contraband for chips, sold all kinds  
of shit  
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50 raised, since my county days, brought all kind of fades  
Renegade, fuck what rappers say, bitch, I am LAGroovy Q, murk the judges crew, fuck the jury too  
Bang the set, rep my 52, young hog down to shoot  
I keep a Glock or get razor sharp, bitch, get left with Pac  
My Biggie knock, he won't know who shot, fearing down the block  
On service work. Lay back close the curt, pop my collar first  
And blew my trees, put my nerves at ease, 'til my trigger squeeze  
My heater heat, still I'm high off weed, bitch, that's high degrees  
I money make, AM out of state, call that wake and bake  
Bring cookie sheets, dough boys on the beat, well known in the streets  
I'm Crip for real, way before the deal, had them Oxy pills  
In act we sell, straight from Murderville, yeah, we served a lot  
Left days on blocks, got them tens in socks, nah-nah, not talking shoes

I'm talking rocks, had the dopest spots, look out for the cops  
My mini-me, snatch the dope and flee, guess thats how it be when you OG  
He said he lived through me, but I'm stacking mills  
I'm speaking real, shock the world for real, pull up in that illPussy lips, contraband for chips, sold all kinds of  
shit  
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Hoover Crip, guns on fingertips, switched all kinda clips  
50 raised, since my county days, brought all kind of fades  
Renegade, fuck what rappers say, bitch, I am LA

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