

Supa Dupa Lemonade

Big Sean

D-town, westside yeah i said it westside but they yellin BIG so mouch that you would think Im bedstuy you are now rockin wit the newest nigga best out gon' roll dat weed n-gga why? cuz im stressed out and we checked out bad b-tch chest out no wonder why mrs. right just keeps on gettin left out well thats every thing im not concerning im on the top floor getting brain higher learning gettin higher earnins and my disire's lurking runnin thru that paper like my attorney 100 blunts rolled you could smell the fire burning im in the fast lane you could smell my tires burning exercise flex on guys model chick sex on thighs bubbalota? lexus drive i might let alexus drive jesus chain testify i over accessorize test her out now she gon need a stretcher when i stretch her out when its time to speak man all yall listen wen u was in the party why was all the broads missin and i just drive lines like a n-gga gon fishin and i be on dem posters like a n-gga gon missing and i spit da-da-dat retarded sh-t just call it autism im so hollywood that i might make yo b-tch audition for a cut-cut-cut yup movietown yup ima dick her down u gon pick her up

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

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