

21 & Over (feat. Sean Price & Mac Miller)

Statik Selektah

[Hook: Styles P]

If you're under 21, you shouldn't listen to this[Verse 1: Sean Price]

Black folks, crack smoke

Big head scientist, island of Patmos

Fake tears and snakes here

Question my thug cause I ain't shoot a nigga in 8 years

Sets superior imperious rex sket interior airing ya nearing ya death inferior

Listen, it's so thuggish to sniff 'caine

Make me cold-blooded, motherfucker, I'm Rick James

Hell of a drug, Sean Price, hell of a thug

Hang with Sheen, I got elephant blood

Listen to me, y'all better not listen to me

Fuck around and catch a case, trying to be like P

Listen, a ring on you brother, I'm harming you daily

Clown, Ringling Bros and Barnum and Bailey

P, now download this on a disk

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Bitch[Hook][Verse 2: Mac Miller]

Phew, just made the cut baby

Let me light this motherfucking weed I'm smoking

Yeah, yeah yeah yeah

For real

Light the crack pipe so I know it's realWhoa, young Bill Murray

I'm 21, but I feel 30

A little birdy out in Jersey said my raps were too wordy

Told his bitch to suck my dick and do a curtsy, dirty, slurpy

I smell earthy, puttin' curry on my turkey

I'm Blade 3, you're more Blades of Fury

Blonde dykes love me for my Klondike tummy

Getting all types of money, I'm with Sean Price, dummy, P

Polite stuntin' at a nice white luncheon

Met your wife, pipe plumbing, led to all night humping

Oh no, the end of your life coming

We the tribe, don't make me Phife something

My bitch from Beirut, she get loose

110 proof, call me Zeus, pussy tighter than a wet suit

Jesus Christ, he so nice[Hook]

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