

# Potty Mouth

Tyga

"Potty Mouth"

(feat. Busta Rhymes)

[Verse 1: Tyga] One shot, bomboclat  
bitches jumping on my dick, hopping like it's hopscotch  
Booty pop, my bitch don't wear that she prolly ass shots  
I don't give a fuck, I fuck em all till they pussy ouch  
Potty mouth, oochie wally, bang, bang then I'm out  
Once u-fucking-pon a time, had your bitch inside my house  
Cooking grits and riding dick  
Swear she the best chef around  
Pop that pussy, now let me see you doo doo brown  
I wanna rock, I wanna rock  
Tell these bitch niggas it's they time of the month, time of the month  
niggas want beef but I eat that shit, eat eat everything well done  
I'm so far in the clouds I can barely hear  
All that shit you rocking, boy that was last year  
GOAT's here, niggas steer my style like a stop deer  
Pump fear  
To you bitches heart, Suge without the beard  
Man, all these new niggas weird  
They all lining up to come and see the last king  
[Hook: Tyga] I get money, I make money  
I take money, them bitches want it from me 'cause I'm  
I'm 'bout whatever, I'm 'bout whatever  
I'm 'bout whatever, man I do it, do it better  
Two, two more shots, then I'm out  
I'm a motherfucker and I got a potty mouth  
I'm 'bout whatever man, I'm 'bout whatever man  
I'm 'bout whatever, man I do it, do it better  
[Verse 2: Tyga] Man, I fucked your dime and now she's mine  
2 Live Crew, put the pussy in my palm  
She put on a nigga and make a grown man cry  
Feeling bullshit, I don't pay you no mind  
But what's your sign? Gemini?  
Scorpio, let me fuck from behind  
However you want it, baby  
Light the blunts, blunts and close your eyes  
Real nigga doe, real nigga doe  
Got a freak bitch in the DB9, put me on doe

Came in the door, kicked in the door  
 Waiving the .44, put one, one in your blowhole  
 Man, you're paper thin, you need to take some notes  
 niggas steal my lines and say they don't, there go another new quote  
 I'm fresh off the boat, nigga let's toast  
 Young Money real, y'all shit just a hoax  
 Made a fairytale, busy on a float  
 Why would I lie?  
 Forever under oath, I'm  
 So fucking frustrated with your lady  
 Get a flight, I send her home  
 Man my love is oh so tainted  
 If you fine you might get diamonds, if you a five you might get nothing  
 I'm on my monsters, they from a moshpit  
 R-r-r-rock you like Nirvana  
 Man I be off Patron like it's a holiday  
 fucking with them finer things, pull up on your bitch and say  
 [Hook: Tyga]  
 I get money, I make money  
 I take money, them bitches want it from me 'cause I'm  
 I'm 'bout whatever, I'm 'bout whatever  
 I'm 'bout whatever, man I do it, do it better  
 Two, two more shots, then I'm out  
 I'm a motherfucker and I got a potty mouth  
 I'm 'bout whatever man, I'm 'bout whatever man  
 I'm 'bout whatever, man I do it, do it better  
 [Verse 3: Tyga]Man, I fucked your dime  
 Still in my prime  
 Young D, I'm freshest nigga on the line  
 Better man up, it's about to go down  
 Leave you with jaw-dropped, face on the ground  
 Let the rain fill the moats 'round my kingdom  
 Carved in the cement, star, pledge allegiance  
 I'ma let you leave 'em screaming  
 Dreaming just to get by  
 Girl you so fly, why you so high?  
 Two more shots, then I'm out  
 I'm a motherfucking potty mouth  
 I'm 'bout whatever, I'm 'bout whatever  
 I'm 'bout whatever, man I do it, do it better  
 All bad bitches in my house  
 I'm a motherfucker, fuck her then I kick her out  
 I'm 'bout whatever, I'm 'bout whatever  
 I'm 'bout whatever, man I do it, do it better  
 [Verse 4: Busta Rhymes]Cannibal, I eat you raw meat

I?m raw with beats  
So scavenger with it, nigga look like Jaws with feet  
You don?t want it, bitch  
Y?all niggas know I get gully, what you want?  
Listen close, y?all don?t hear how the beat get ugly when a motherfucker come through?  
Excuse me bitch  
Please let me kill it just a little bit and let a nigga do what he do  
Movie shit, that tec make a niggas wanna vomit spit  
You niggas already knew  
She keep on fronting niggas, then I?m lighting up another city  
Got her fighting ?til they get to biting, they we getting gritty  
See the time and now a nigga climbing up another milli  
Then we shining till a nigga blind them, up until it kills me  
Forth and back and my dying is a nigga ?til it pulls up on the track  
Then I?ma die sixty niggas ?til we pop off like we in the wild west  
When I finished giving you the crack pipe  
If you knew I?m in route to the crib just to park the Bugatti at the house  
Sin big and one of my bitches really turn her out now  
Still everyone know I got a potty mouth now  
shit they got me doing it again  
Back to bodying things and lots of screwing other women  
You can never stop the shit that I?m doing  
And the way that we moving  
Get it popping, never stopping, kill ?em in the end now  
And I?ma get ?em to the point when I got ?em all open, handling my business with ?em ha!  
Trust me you don?t wanna start cause you know it?s torture!  
Every single minute til I finish with ?em  
And I knock shit down  
Every time I come and then I lock shit down  
?Til I come up place niggas better drop that crown  
Ever here, ?fore I pop you clowns  
And I go erase niggas!

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