

# The Nana Song

Danny Brown

Tell me why my dimes look pregnant  
That niggas know my connect Mexican  
Hoes with light completion little to no melanin  
Smoking on the purple the herbal is so elegant  
(In-ta-legend?) bitches from college that study medicine  
Drop it in they face like visine medicine  
In your hood liquor store cop a slice of pizza  
Skinneys on playing with the rockets like Ariza  
Nigga don't confuse it think it's just music  
Niggas think Hip Hop is book-bags and chew-sticks  
Things out front (beckbachains?) for our rows  
Ain't talking about flowers let them hold a couple dollars  
It's like it's Catch Phrase, roll a sack of haze  
Fuck tomorrow dog we ain't promised today  
So tell me what's the reason these niggas eating  
I feel like the whole damn industry teasing  
These niggas eatin?  
I feel like the industry teasing

(Nana)

I used to cop a nick bag & pull 2 out it  
Man these rap jury niggas ain't looking to cloudy  
Sitting in the Audi LA at the do over  
Throwing up the middle finger yelling "Fuck Oprah"  
You in the hood nigga, trying to get your buzz up  
I'm at the Standard nigga 2 bitches with they tops up  
And watch em treat each other like the buffet  
While you doing calling orders at the Cony  
Hoes say the dick so huge that you can package pre-  
orders up through the roof  
So keep sleeping on me I'm a wake up with your bitch  
Rolling over asking her, "Know how to make grits? "  
Nigga I'm the shit, so homie don't piss me  
Eat pussy so good none of my hoes kiss me  
Lick ya bitch or I'm a be eating  
The next time you call that ho a be teasing like

(Nana)