

You Don't Like It

Jean Grae

Jeannie Jeannie!
I hear them screaming want me back (oh)
I thought you didn't believe in me
I was wack (oh)
You want the in between Fellini
White and black(um)
Well I don't know I feel a way
About your ac-tions
What can you offer me?
Apologies?
Security?
Amazing publicity?
Or cult status obscurity?
Cause I do nothing for the purity
The "love"... "get the f**k on with that"
Ain't nothing but maturity
Don't go get your white
Gloves on to deal with it
Grown ass woman who's no prone to fearing shit
Piss up in your snow cone
Jackass, so here's a tip:
Don't eat the Grae snow
Go fix your face bro
I swing my mace low, I don't mean mace, no
Gogo Yubari that crazy 88 flow
No folks, your armies brats made in a place so
I'm really not afraid of them, I'm Project Mayhem
I'm complex, based on abominable case study
Based on phenomenon in space, buddy
Take that, take that, Diddy
In yo face, Eddie
Turn the lights off, Teddy
You are not beautiful snowflake, Chuck
When the going gets weird the weird turn pro, Hunt
If we gonna use quotes then step your quote game up
Hit the sample Hit Girl "ok you cunts"

I'm like Judy Blume with uzi's
You're like Jacques Costeau exploring in jacuzzis
Oh wow you really got deep there
Three feet, whoah what a f**king reach yeah
OMG can you even come back up for air?
ROFLMAO, no one really cares
I'm at Waffle House, deep, picking Cher "Do You Believe"
On the jukebox and dancing on a chair
My sleeves rolled up, I don't give a f**k fam
I'm ME so what, me Jeanius damn!
Fire bad, rap good
I'm the entire back row of the class...
Would you please stop trying to teach me?
I'm past it. Advanced Regents smashed it
Peed on it Kelly, Kelly, Regis, Justin, Kelly, Kelly, Zacked it
You might not get it. Rewind it, get active
I spin spit different (whatever) hipster arachnid
Specifically classics, but consider me average if
I'm mentioned in public, cause you bound to be clowned
For including me in your rap list of

The top motherf**kas who ass kick
Not that the statements not accurate
Just that motherf**kas need to face the facts a bit
Your favorite rapper's favorite rapper, nigga, handle it
NY, west side in the 20's... Chelsea... Handler... shit...

Looooooooord have mercy...
Yup just wasted 4 bars there
You don't like it, so what... I don't care
I can afford to waste bars like it's healthcare
In Amer-- oh f**k... I failed, yeah
All hail the prevailing queen of f**kery here
Crown tilted to the side finger f**king the air
Upchucking a beer, and leg humping a stud, gun
Tucked in the rear pocket, ducking the fuzz, wait...
No, I don't carry no guns (double negative)