Surprisingly, I was angry with the phone call Cause I don't understand what motherfuckers take me for You never call, now you call when my song's on I used to give a fuck but now I just expect it I decide out of mind so your time is out of the question Could take the time to rewind where you neglected Your blood, we was homeless, you ain't even send a But we still moving, we still pushing I told my mama act you on a real woman So when she listen though, don't come knocking at the Cause I'm gonna answer that motherfucker And slap you with a pole Never let my mama know though Photos, from memories, watch and smile As she sips hennesey, the billy jean I see the life in you, that's how it's posed to be You were secret kept from Jehova's seed

My uncle Danny said he heard me on the radio

Let the song repeat
Never stop that boy, you better let that song roll
Hey bro, let the song repeat
Lil mama, let the song repeat

And when I stop giving a fuck,
That's when you know it's over
And when they start giving it up
That's when you know you're closer
I listen to rappers nowadays and I can see the closure
She wanna give up the pussy and I don't even know her
Living the lavish life of a rap guy
Drink the same water that pass to use the baptism that
guy

The lonely stoner that only wants to move forward In search of finding a queen, but women don't have no morals

I'm, a bit confused, we looking for shit to do Since I'm single when I'm I like my chicks in tubes I like the and the chickens too Not because I'm thirsty just some extra shit to listen

Like an interview, I feel my heart racing, so well protected

This legendary segment shit answer all your questions I have my own beliefs, so whenever I'm on the beat I light the weed and have my own reliefs

Let the song repeat, lil nigga You hating too hard, gotta let that song repeat Hey, hey bro, let the song repeat Come on lil mama, let it go Let the song repeat, whoa.