

No Words (Skit)

Hopsin

Man, rap today fucking sucks bad, I don't give a fuck what anybody says. These fools ain't spitting no type of dope shit, but that's not even the bad part; they're not even saying words any more. They just got a hard-ass fucking beat to trick dumb asses like you to make you think you like the shit. Play that fuckin' beat. We got some real fucking mentally retarded rappers in the game. I know for a fact nobody knows what the fuck these dudes be saying! Wait, turn my reverb and my autotune on real quick. This what the fuck they be doing:

Yeah, haha, yeah! Shawty let's make money! Turn up!

I put it rollie, I'm drinkin' straight lean a bitch is straight feelin' my diamonds (my diamond)
I roll in the city my nigga, you got me the shit man, that's hit, on my mama (Brrrrrp!)
And give me some ugh! (Bow) Robbing them, nigga, and fool (I holla)
Embedded the money, I got us some putty, some butter, Hakuna Matata! (Tata! Tata! Tata!) (turn up!)
I am tellin you niggas I'll bury yo daddy for takin my lotion (I know you)
I been taming ya barrel, I say what I said when I'm saying "my lotion!" (Gimme my lotion!)
I been giving you money my niggas, and niggas'll go a lil crazy (Go, Go!)
I went to the doctor, he looked at my dick and he said I got rabies! (Dang).

A lotta niggas tryna figure out
She gonna do a nigga, big? I know
I'm on the jury duty's corners standin' big, I know
I'm standin' big, I know, I want it big, I know

I know, I know
I know, I know, I got it big, I know
I know, I know, I got it big, I know
I got it big, I know
I got it big, I know
I got it big, I know
I know, I know