

# Pennyroyal

Joey Bada\$\$

Yeah  
Another love song gone wrong  
So know you are a WOOP  
Like based God in wonton  
But I didn't  
And I ain't even tripping  
Another foul ball  
But I'm still glad I hit it  
'Cause a lot of niggas didn't, you know  
Coulda shoulda type like,  
"Oh, it was like, too tight"  
Come on, I would've pipe  
But our schedules contradicted  
Well I was tied down hey pipe down  
First night ya boy laid the pipe down  
Took off the night gown  
And whipped out the slanky  
Then she screamed, "Joey spank me"  
And after that she even thanked me, swanky  
One time for my nigga Dymes  
Lord knows we'll be kicking rhymes  
'Til the end of time  
But back to the topic  
Oh yeah I'm pissed off  
I'm still tripped off  
And wondering why shorty dipped off  
I ain't gonna front a nigga  
Do miss the lip gloss  
Now she sucked some next nigga dick off  
And my dick soft  
So tell me what the fuck I'm posed to do  
And you know it ain't too easy getting over you  
I sent the postcards so you know it's true  
I promise that I wouldn't get emotional  
And I'm not, so stop it  
Why you frontin like you don't miss my whole cock  
Pit down your esophagus  
Screaming, "daddy stop it"  
Ripping out your tracks  
Chipped nail polish in the scratches of my back like  
Did you forget about the time we had the sticky roll  
And I tried to suck your titties whole  
For milk for my cheerios  
Did you forget about the video when you first came  
I hit that spot twice and since then  
You haven't been the same  
Now I heard you fucking with some new man  
Can't remember his name  
But my first impression: what a lame  
Lorraine said she seen him at a bowling lane  
Walking out the bathroom kinda strange with a shoulder stain  
Faggot  
Six months, and I'm still at it  
You probably never hear this track  
But I still rap it  
I guess I'm still attracted to you being here  
I swear I can't imagine you to not even care

Whole thing played out like magic and it's kinda weird  
It's like I did a trick and you won't be reappear  
It ain't fair, I need you back sometimes I get scared  
But I'm a player, ain't gonna let you see my tears  
'Cause I'm a player, ain't gonna let you see my tears  
'Cause I'm a player, ain't gonna let you see my tears  
'Cause I'm a player, ain't gonna let you see my tears  
'Cause I'm a player  
I couldn't see it coming down my eyes  
So I had to make the song cry cry  
I couldn't see it coming down my eyes  
So I gotta make the song cry  
I couldn't see it coming down my eyes  
So I had to make the song cry cry  
I couldn't see it coming down my eyes  
So I gotta make the song cry  
Yeah