

# Oh No

Mike Stud

No, no, no, no

It's Mike Stud, homie  
UHYUP

If you ain't know I'm 'bout to blow  
Like a motherfuckin' sinuses  
My green is fuckin' dublin', homie  
I ain't talkin' Ireland, I'm whilin'  
Go so hard I'm violent  
Wear emotions on my fuckin' sleeve like a violin  
Catch me on an island  
Darrelle Revis, feel my penis  
There you go, that's scary flow  
He's comin' back around just like a Merry-Go  
I'm better than ever with every letter  
And headed for cheddar and ever so clever with every endeavor  
Ahead of the lever you better remember the fuckin' name  
I'm havin' a lot of fun, competition, nada son  
When everybody fucks with you, it hard to be monogamous  
Ridin' 'round in luxury, sorry you can't come with me  
But shit gets extra shady when you underneath the money tree  
So keep your friends around, drivin' Benzes now, I'm trendin' now  
Yeah that's Twitter, but there is one thing to remember  
That nobody gives a fuck about your followers  
Cause half the dudes with more than me could never go as hard as this

And we do this every day  
Every time I come around now, this is what they say  
They like oh no, oh no, oh no  
Oh oh oh no  
Oh no oh no oh no oh no

She said I should take her home  
Well frankly baby I'll be happy to  
Cause everytime I'm passin' through I'm packin' clubs like caddies do  
I'm driven' like an avenue, these girls are freaky  
Heard my CD, now when they meet me they try and DC like the capital  
That means they tryin' to see my D  
I got dimes like CP3  
My life is like a DVD, yeah it's like a movie  
I'm like Clooney to these younger chicks  
I'm in charge like the government  
I'm frankly on some other shit, so suck my dick, UHYUP  
Now, none of these guys is rappin' facts  
I ain't about that nigga have it back  
Swackin' lackin' passion  
Dudes is lyin', Matthew Stafford  
I am dapper, so they hate  
I make what they hope to make  
My nickname is navigation, I know the way, I'm over weight  
No I'm not, my pockets is  
Humble but I'm confident  
Losing's not an option, bitch  
Catch me with the hottest chick  
Drinks is cold like hockey sticks  
Then I hit it, I don't fuckin' kick it, no

Cause I ain't with that soccer shit  
Bang, one shot to your brain  
Now I think I'm done, mayne  
Drivin' home drunk but I stay in my lane  
Puttin' in work 'till I make my name  
No it's not a secret I'm keepin'  
I'm just beastin' with dip in, I'll keep it  
I've been sweatin' just like Keith did  
'till I'm on Seacrest on some G shit  
In the studio I'm schemin'  
While everybody's sleepin'  
Only time I ever leave it's when I'm booked up for an event  
And when I get to that event, I'm just drinkin' till I'm 2 daze, weekend

Bang bang bang  
UHYUP  
I like you man, you're crazy