

## 2 Raw

ScHoolboy Q

Aye groove the window down oh shit I'm getting high  
Still I'm cool.. No AC needed  
Proibly slidin down ya region off this henney got me leanin  
Ain't no secret that we ballin and yo ho be refereeing  
Bet I make that pussy whistle up and down that booty dribble  
Was she foul? Just a little, tech-nical how she nibble uhh  
Ain't fuckin with u losers all my niggas won  
It's mista bet I got sum weed, aye split another one  
Look down upon the ceiling  
Just try to reach the sky cuz when u up they all be kneeling  
Contradictions in my thoughts and I just execute my feelings  
Shake the nonbelievers off I'm tryna navigate a million  
But yo first lets hit the store you know I love Korean  
She tell me hurry up and buy, I hurry up I'm fiendin  
So I zip that, chop that, pass the blunt  
Know my dick from last month but theres more to come, what the fuck?

2, 2 fucking raw (Face down, ass up)

Heroin, extacy, oxycontin, vicodin, coca cola everything up in our jeans  
Even methamphetamines  
Get this bread by any means  
Pcp, lsd, transactions frequently  
Turn ya job into a ki  
Turn that ki into a beach  
Turn that beach into ur sleep  
Rest ya head, remain neat  
Haters love to hate a G  
Gossip on ya bakery  
Wish they had the recipe  
Swear this life is meant for me  
Tired of crackin niggas heads in the stolen challenger  
Hopped up out the passenger and merked the DA's messenger  
Every corner, camera  
Nigga I'm just tryna live  
Shitty on a shitty curb  
Niggas can ya front ya kids  
See how niggas get it in  
Trappin so we live in sin  
This felony won't keep me in I'm hungry gotta rob again  
Embarrassing my mom and them  
Grandma braggin to her friends  
Killin beef, apparently  
Name a nigga rare as me  
Yeah I be, 2 fuckin raw

Got me swaggered  
Then I put yo style in a body bag  
Man I'm off a bag of that good  
My flow off a pile of pack  
Man I'm leanin hard, like I'm off that sy-RUP  
And I'm damn near tore up  
Wit my dogs and locstas  
And we all got stock like brokers  
Ugh, we don't chase hoes, nah  
Hoes gon chase us, yeah  
Straight to the condo

Yeah bitches ain't shit that's the muhhfuckin motto  
In the monte carlo  
Yeah sippin on carlo  
Just me and my posse  
Strapped up when u gotta know the ropes like ted dibiase  
Look at my life raw, NIGGA  
Bitches wanna suck me off, QUICKER  
Haters can't stand my guts, NIGGA  
Cuz I get my bucks, BIGGER  
I'm on my own, I'm in my zone  
Bitch niggas can't knock me off my throne  
I'm on my shit, cuz septic tanks  
I don't give a fuck what set you claim  
Just get yo money let the bullshit walk  
Ima get this cheese like a lil rat bitch  
Fuckin suck me good  
Nibbling thru her team  
Raw shit  
Nigga check me out  
Know ya jockin my steez best believe nigga we run this shit  
Niggas know that I be be  
2 fuckin rawwww