

# Californication

ScHoolboy Q

Hop up out the bed, turn my swag on  
Trust me bruh, your bitch is weak, something I would pass on  
Fuck her with a mask on, ooh, I be tryna chill  
And your ho be in the front row look like she off a pill

Just gimme that bass I need that 808  
Sipping on that syrup, worries fade away  
Got on my chains, I just got off a layaway  
Do it the player way, okay-okay, okay-okay (Okay-okay)  
Just know that ASAP be that TDE  
We got the game in headlocks; I'm talking DDT  
She on my TV screen; I'm talking DVD  
British bitches love my cock; I'm talking BBC  
I'm in that BBC, niggas know I Bathing Ape  
I'm sleeping with my Nina and I never put my blade away  
Silly nigga fix your face, you drinking all that haterade  
My candy paint your favorite shake, okay-okay, okay-okay  
My baddest bitch your favorite shape  
I spray the gauge that's race and gay  
So fuck your sex, your race and age  
Most sickest since the plaguing age  
Different shit, this day and age  
They raise the bar now raise the stakes  
I'm eating off that paper chase  
Bread and butter, bacon eggs

Ca-ca-ca-californication  
Cali-for-fornication, fornicating

Quincy, where you been? I been grooving with my team, ho  
I seen your bitch staring, I was on stage blowing Indo  
Let me put it in though, fuck you and your friend ho  
Trust me bruh, your bitch is weak but booty got potential  
Every state I go now rack it up  
Everything I wear now stacking up  
Jeans Dior, no a nigga ain't poor  
These mothafuckas be a stack and up  
These new niggas can't fuck with us  
Yo, Flacko why they wanna dress like you?  
Hey, wanna rap like Q?  
Hey, wear they bucket hats like Q?  
Hey, probably be the reason why I fucked your (ooh)  
Only had one condom and I fucked them too  
Nigga gon' do what a nigga gon' do  
I'm a real nigga from around the way, okay-okay  
Do it the player way, ASAP, TDE here to stay  
You fade away like Jordan J, okay-okay-okay  
Still gangsta of the year, I'm in your favorite gear  
Whispered in her ear, then drove it in her rear  
Wipe my dick off threw my hoodie on and disappear  
See this is very-very, very rare, young listener

For sure, I bring the baddest through, I sold dope on your avenue  
The white girls call me radical, the black girls say I'm mad at you  
The illest gangsta, no debate, a natural you must concentrate  
I came in this unorthodox with two left shoes, no matching socks  
But now my Glock will never stop, and now my stomach always show

I'm eating look my tummy swole, I guess thats where my money go  
Eenie-minie-minie ho, I wrap my dick with mistletoe  
Come pull it out and kiss it ho, there he go  
G shit through ya stereo, all my shit historical  
Your shit need a miracle, toss that out my vehicle  
Make you feel some type of way, make you feel some type of K  
That body guard won't work today, yawk-yawk-yawk, what more can I say?  
Money I make that shit replay, rewind, stack it up, moving freight  
Rewind back it up no mistake, bitch come right on my hanky pank  
All my niggas be balling bitch, all y'all bitches be calling bitch  
Y'all niggas can't control a bitch, hope my young niggas notice this