Introl Yo man, where'd you get that shit I fuckin took that shit, I don't fucking pay for nothing Nothing (hahaha) Fucky i aint got no money That shit don't bother me... (hahaha) Chorus If you want it, you can have it, come boy take that shit A dirty habit, just grab it, don't pay just take that shit If you want it, you can have it, girl just take that shit A dirty habit, just grab it, don't pay just take that shit (Yeah, He у уо) Verse 1| Hey Yo I so smart, leave walmart wit a full kart Panty hosed up, bro shoes, and butter tarts Everything I need is free, quick to flee with some fly, security neve r remember me quy I know I know, that I'm a fuckin Klepto I don't even got a car but i"m syphonin at petro Jerry can on the motha fuckin metro Steal your fuckin ipod if you listen to techno These silly cops will never stop me, shoppin spree, barbeque, and a P laystation 3 Mom and Pop shops know, the four finger bandit My girlffriend hates it, but she don't understand it I'm so slick with a ciggy on my jaw I'm not a criminal just picky with the law How much shit can I fit in one bag I don't wanna brag but I ain't worried about a price tag (ha)

Chorus

I don't need cash, most people couldn't hack it All I need is five fingers, and a real big jacket I dont give a fuck, thats my fifth tactic If i want somethin bad enough, imma jus rack it Walking out the store lookin fatter than before Underneath my shirt I got fourteen more Fuck floor walkers, keep lookin at the floor And Imma keep shoppin for shit, I can't afford shit Stepped into staples with an open bag of chips And stepped into the rim of cheeky marker chisel tips Yo I never had jack shit, unless I jack shit What you thought this was that conscious rap, no it's that snak shit I'm a beef fillet killa, a beast with no scrilla Jack your wonder bread, jacked off, vanilla gorilla I break a lot of laws, but the main one's theft Break the rest of the window to take what's left