I try to tell them I'm one of the Best thinkers of this class I'm in

Yeah, I'mma let the chips fall Niggas is Kemba Walker tryna see me pitfall Niggas is starring like a synagogue: think about it Centerfold bitches prolly couldn't get a drink up out me They say I need some guidance But I think they need a stylist Bitch you should see my wallet This bitch gonna need Pilates And you can't see Folarin What the fuck are you, retarded? I ain't hugging the corner, but I hustle so enormous A modern day Goodfella, I'm Ray Liotta Loud smoking so pass the L like a semicolon The Bentley is rented but I got many chauffers Foamposites if you ain't got em then you penny-loafing! Under-rated that's temporarily for the moment Only marry your woman if mama cold as Willona See, I'm second to no one I'm the messenger-poet They slowly showin they colors They music good but they bogus Wale

(3x):

They talkin
Talkin bout Folarin

Verse 2 gon be fuckin with verse 1 Especially when you're writing shit that can never be done, Joe! That Kevin Love flow Bored of the shooters My women be in the newest Yo bitches should buy a loofah Where I'm from they is ruthless Babies turn into shooters Crazy talking and foolish You catch a shell like a Koopa And I don't give a fuck, see my bitches is kama sutra One of them bitches is cute, the rest of them congruent Why you talking my nigga? Just go and do it Niggas awful at dressing, they just a'ight at music I'm trend-setting, despite of a awful debut Still got me another deal because any nigga in music The remedy is get your hustle on Fuck a broad unless you love a broad Well in that case, brother, then love her hard Put my trust in my dog Put my trust in my God 'Less you Stabler and Benson, I don't fuck with the law

(3x):
They talkin
Talkin bout Folarin
Tištěno z www.txp.cz