

## Loosey In the Store with Pennies

Your Old Droog

Having thousand dollar dinners at Mr. Chow  
Not to mention we drop grips in town  
While you trapped like 2Pacalypse Now  
Don't wanna hear nothing come out ya lips now  
You won't see me asking, "Are you still down?"  
Some cats just don't feel the sound  
It's not my fault you don't have a spine to send chills down  
I'm only choosing 9s & 10s to drill and pound  
Got off the train at the stop near the brewery  
To drink some hops, go home, and watch Louie  
Hollared at this chick, even though her grill was chop suey  
Sometimes you miss your turn and gotta pop a u-ey  
No more uglies, I'm only piping hot bitches  
How hot? Piping hot bitches  
Not some old frigid broad like Ms. Huxtable  
Ass was fuckable, titties was \*suckable\*  
Optimum cake and ain't nobody I owe  
Can tell I'm eating from the spaces in my flow  
Ayo, why, is there nothing but white faces at my show?  
Not that it matters, we still make the place go

Never indulge in Peppermint Patties or Good & Plenty's  
But I once copped a loosey in the store with pennies  
Never too bourgeois for E&J or pure white Henney  
Son I used to buy a loosey in the store with pennies

(Actually happened to me, with a penny. Word to me)

It's that dude who got your mama laid bumping Lady Marmalade  
Trying to replicate my vocal tone on Gunsmoke Cologne  
One of the best, you couldn't be this good with a gun to your chest  
And your life on the line  
Never get over, you forever under mine  
So you try to undermine  
I could blunder a line  
Fuck around, words tumble and summersault  
But if I'm off beat, it's the drummer's fault  
[?] to places as far as the [?]  
Was raw before I ever had a contract  
Used to upload shit to take it right down  
Have them asking, "This delinquent, where the link went?"  
Give me your email, I'm gonna send you some things  
Make sure that you're prepared for when the pendulum swings  
I'm like E.E. Cummings, Walt Whitman  
It's hitting and I always keep a written in the vault hidden  
A beat is like a J-A-W-N  
Trying to find a new jawn for me to splooge on  
Prove that other dude is a huge con  
Show the difference between a stooge and a don  
A superb marksman with night vision on the Wesley sniper rifle  
When it's nightttime and they real dark skin  
And don't do it in the presence of that sleazy hood rat  
So many people in the hood rat

Reflecting on progression while I'm driving past the story  
Bought the dice to help me win money to pay for the session  
Before that Nutty Bars wafer we wasn't really messin'

Hold up dog, I thought you wasn't gonna do the cab confession?  
Rappers rhyme for a minute and think they spaz  
You know how corny your cipher sounds? Don't get gas  
A chance of revenge I've yet to let pass  
Do we kill em if they ass bet? You bet your ass  
Too [?], giving me the crazy look like I [?]  
When I came with the 50 pennies  
Like damn, what, are you broke doggy?  
I heard your car got towed and you feeling froggy  
Voice is groggy, I got something to clear throats  
Call a spade like Chris Farley, I'm corny like air quotes  
Was probably rocking furs down in bear coats  
Them USA joints, the flames playing a point  
Expectations are the root of all disappointments  
But time heals all wounds, it's the ointment  
Skin peels, women go to my show in heels  
You with a hooker giving a different meaning to copping feels  
My flow didn't just get like this, it's been real  
Got rappers signing out, saying, "It's been real"  
In me, it was instilled everybody takes Ls  
It's just about how well they all conceal  
Conceal the deal with this one, it's been a journey  
Now people wanna do business  
Hold up, lemme give my attorney a call  
He pulls strings like Ernie Ball  
I got bitches, what I need to watch a porno for?  
Tell em, I don't cop a loosey in the store no more  
We got packs, smoking Winston too  
Don't be mad that I'm racking up more wins than you  
It's a thrashing with a convincing fashion  
But Winston on the set? Benson hedges his bets  
Joe Camel gets exposed for the hump that he is  
And Marlboro Man needs a better marketing plan  
Fucking with them reds, what are you from, Cincinnati?  
I rock the White Sox fitted daddy  
Only thing in my thought bubble, is home girl with the fatty  
Breezing through the tunnel in tinted Caddy