

## Wire

### "This Ain't Funny"

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Uh yeah, c'mon, uh, yo, ayyo

[Verse 1]

How I'm gon' forget my muscle, I just had to switch my  
hustle  
And try to make hits that crush you, and dance like  
Nipsey Russell  
And have Puff doin the hustle, I do what I must do  
I keeps my shit consistent, I keeps my listeners listenin  
My rocks be glistenin, I come through blocks be hissinn  
But niggaz can't stop my mission  
My main intention, is to make niggaz pay attention  
I don't wanna call my henchman  
I got some French men, that come through put some  
French in  
Or Muslim to burn nigga body like incense  
If Loon dies, wolves come out like moon rise  
And make niggaz hard to find like moon pie  
If you wise nigga, you'll move like two pies  
Then to stand here and keep on lookin in Loon eyes

[Chorus] - 2X (with second time starting with "now")

This ain't funny so don't you dare laugh  
I'm just another brother that's out to get cash  
The goal of the street is to hold ya own  
If you smart, then you never got to hold no chrome

[Verse 2]

Uh, yeah, now this verse I feel I owe you  
You tryna get dough I show you, even if I don't know  
you  
Tell you couple things I go through  
And maybe you can get some dough too, just spit your  
vocals  
And do the shit Tone and Poke do, or get a nigga work  
the pro tools  
I chose a local, nigga that's probably broke to  
So this way a nigga could blow to  
I beg to differ, you the type nigga bread get thicker  
Top of that, nigga head get bigger  
Go 'head then nigga, you don't know where you headin

nigga  
Last year you was a beggin nigga  
Never said the nigga was even close to bein bred from  
nigga  
You got a plan, get ya bread then nigga  
I fed you niggaz, just like Moses when I led you niggaz  
I could see why niggaz dread you niggaz, uh

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Ha, ha, haha, never find that funny (why?)  
Girl you know I works hard for my money (hmm)  
You callin me a thief please, don't even try it  
Find ya groupie ass a seat and be quiet  
She almost got cut short, you know scissors  
For stuntin on that kid, who neck look like lizard  
That young Harlem nigga, who lifestyle exquisite  
And all the young ladies can't wait to come visit  
Loon, I stay on ass like sassoon  
Mansion with 22 rooms in Cancun  
Handsome, I keep the girls glancin and dancin  
Prone to rock stone when I blow my advancement  
Never alone, either home or romancin  
Nigga get in the zone when I'm rollin my Branson  
And yo chances of you gettin this shit is no chances  
You better get a drink and go dancin

[Chorus]

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