

Big Sean "Supa Dupa Lemonade Freestyle"

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D-Town westside, Yea I said it westside
But they yellin Big so much, You would thought it's
bedstie,
You are now f-ckin with the newest nigga best out,
Gon' and roll that weed nigga (Why) Cuhz I'm stressed
out,
L.B checked out, Bad b-tch chest out (them titties)
No wonder why misses right just keeps on gettin left
out,
Oh well that's everything I'm not concernin (f-ck it)
I'm on the top floor gettin brains, Higher learnin
Gettin higher earnins and my desires yearnin,
Runnin through that paper (What) like my Attourney
100 blunts rolled, You can smell the fire burnin,
I'm in the fast lane, You can smell my tires burnin,
Exercise, Flex on guys, Model chick,
Sex on thighs, I might let Alexis drive,
Jesus chain testify, I over Accessorize,
Test her out na she gon need a stretcher when I stretch
her out
When it's time to speak man all of ya'll listen, When you
up in the party
Man why is all the broads missin, And I just drop lines
Like a nigga goin fishin, Man and I be on them posters
like a nigga gon missin
And I spit (Scratch) that retarded sh-t, Just call it autism
And I'm so hollywood that I might make yo bitch
audition
For me, Cut-Cut Look immma dick her dooowwwnnn,
You gon
Pick her up,
Yup,
And I'm unusual as sh-t, I am superb bad yo girl proolly
Doodlin my d-ck, And it's a couple school up in my
head that
Could use a f-ckin wrench, and I'm jus lookin at the
game like they can use
A f-ckin bench, (bitch) and my name all up in the
rafters, She gon
Make me cum, but I bet that money come faster, Kanye
first,
Then I'm comin after, and louieVaton shoes hoe,

Dimes and the jaspers, Who, her, I ran through her
walls,
Made her scream and disapear, But hell naw my name
is not casper,
Boy, What the f-ck these rappers sound like, Ha just a
whole bunch of my sound bites,
First whip Garbo, Second whip Largo, Don't
Worry bout my niggas they're good, Marshall,
Bank account got me feelin well, Fargo,
Ballin 'till I get a milla-check Darco,
I just give em line afta line, afta line afta... Afta line,
afta line, Bar codes,
They lookin for my work, Narco, Cuhz I just blackout in
the booth,
Charcoal, Me, Don, C, Tone and 54 b-tches, The seeds
finna blow,
I bet they finna blow nigga, 2 pounds of weed don't act
like you don't nigga,
I put that green up like missle toe nigga

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