

Gudda Gudda

"Stupid"

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OK, let me talk about money, let me talk about right,
Hammer cock back cause these niggas be fronting
Like trash I be dumping, niggas talking reckless on the
record when I see them
And it ain't about nothing.
East side coming, west opponent, I walk down on your
girl, make her want it.
Make her suck dick till she vomit.
Man, I promise imma shoot off in her mouth like a
condom.

Niggas don't want it, murder my opponents
Hoe bitch shit I never with the Donnie
I'm living for my life I live it for the moment
Pop one, pop 2, now a nigga straight zoning
Walking up the block with my hand on the heater
Other hand gripping on a bad senorita
They say the flow cold, I say I got a fever
Treat the beat like a bad bitch, imma beat it.
Pop it and leave it, left hook, right hook, jab I defeat it,
Wall my cometa, don't fuck with stank hoes, only fuck
beavers.

Black or the red bones, I don't fuck sneezers.
Niggas talk stupid, imma mute and delete them
Mutilate a nigga then I move out the reason
Half black half Puertorican, long hair, don't care,
fresher than a deacon.

I go stupid, stupid, dumb, ham
I go stupid, stupid, dumb, ham

Machiaveli, illuminati, I'm high as fuck,
Who can find me, my weed strong, do Pilates
Do a drive by, up in 2 Bugatti.
I ain't tripping, no roots behind me, fuck around, you
can lose your mind, me.
All my niggas got iPhones, if I can't find you, I'm using
Siri, bow
Just got a truly from Gudda, I'm so raw, I should really
use a rubber

Kill you, they find you, banana up your ass, so 40
motherfucker
Gudda, what they gonn do with a nigga, imma fuck
around and kill 2 of these niggas.
L.A. clippers, like Blake Griffin, I'm throw a bomb, let it
boom on them niggas
Light the blunt, hit the kush, dumb ass hoes get beat
with books
Run up, kill your part, and your bitch ass didn't even
look
I'm Young Money, come rob me, got a rear flag like YG.
Run upon me, 2 letters pow, ow, I.V.
Imma smoke this whole 7 then go skateboard at Erin.
Bitch I'm harder than the devil my name should be
Devin.
Loyalty amongst thieves, L.A.T
And don't blame me, I got these zam balls from
Derrick.

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