[Louis Logic]

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Louis Logic "Street Smarts"

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Whatcha think cause ya neck and ya wrist go bling That ya shit don't stink? Faggot asses doin' the Sisgo thing in a thong Y'all ain't never had a inkling of thinkin' of bringin' it on Take my advice shorty Before I make your life story the same shit R&B bitches sing in a song Cause when I ring the alarm the hooligans wanna fight for me And bring the things that'll make a calm night stormy Quite sorry if y'all didn't understand it I'm at once demanded and underhanded So when ya stash goes missin' from ya man's crib, You'll be scratchin' your lid sayin', "I betcha someone planned it" Learn ya lesson Don't take one for granted, whose confirmed profession is words as weapons Observe discretion and freshman escape with they life Use your street smarts, otherwise we takin' ya mics [Hook] 2x You need street smarts for retards Cause y'all ain't thugs y'all sweethearts So ya better not come around these parts Ya hear three barks and then see dark [Louis Logic] It's best to know the ledge Court jesters please observe, and heed the word of older heads Before your life's scroll is read on the day of ya judgement Pussy rappers cry when taken away from their husbands Y'all sissies but ya have to try to feign a grown man's appetite I wait for no man that's the life When ya take what ya need before givin' ya up to speed I'm like Nissan, but more driven

When it comes to sendin' sleepy rappers to the mortician I'm like Kevorkian, ya all fit in Cause my schedule is open ended like ya whore's kitten Clitoris drippin' after two or more listens I'm the porn magician, Every deflowered chick's source of friction Forced to fit in till the drawers are splittin I'm the Puerto Bliccan, spittin' with the street smarts retards Good riddance to the niggas on the R&B charts [Hook] 2x You need street smarts for retards Cause y'all ain't thugs y'all sweethearts So ya better not come around these parts Ya hear three barks and then see dark [Louis Logic]

Even hardened criminals know the average Joe's miserable woe Though they both live by different codes Niggas don't know how I developed such a difficult flow isn't it so Cause y'all wouldn't believe what I done did for the dough I've walked the earth in the places where the niggas won't go Workin' for racists, surrounded by the turbulent faces And in search of oasis I found rap records Earnin' the papers by whippin' halfsteppers Don't get your GAP sweater tied in a bunch Or think you're bad cause you're buyin' your lunch By supplyin' the chunks for some guy on the junk You need to try survivin' for once with a 9 to 5 for a month

[Hook] 2x

You need street smarts for retards (you need street smarts for retards)

Cause y'all ain't thugs y'all sweethearts (street smarts for retards)

So ya better not come around these parts (you need street smarts for retards)

Ya hear three barks and then see dark (street smarts for retards)

What do ya do when ya catch ya best friend and ya chick in the sack

And you need a way for gettin' em back? You need to get street smarts for retards (I'm tellin' ya Duke) You better get street smarts for retards (You better go tell ya whole crew)

Your out on the street corner sellin' drugs and such, But enjoy the taste of your own bud too much You need street smarts for retards (I'm tellin' ya Duke) You better get street smarts for retards (You better run and tell ya whole crew)

You wanna face the kingpin and ya at the dude's house But ya brought a rusty boxcutter to a shootout You need street smarts for retards (I'm tellin' ya Duke) You better get street smarts for retards (Run and go tell ya whole crew)

Y'all pussaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaayyyyy's... shut the fuck up!

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