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## Right Side Of The Tree "Mom's Callin'"

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Ballin'

Wendy's late night

Go to the drive thru

Double stacks low cash

Man what should I do

Give me cheese

Give me lettuce

Give me bacon

Take the cash girl

I think my phone is shakin'

(who is it?)

I don't know open up

Check the I'd

It might be nelly 50 cent

Or maybe spikely

(spikely)

Bad news is it's not so, hurry on the flip flop

Is my mom she's

CALLIN'

Now hurry to the highway

Gotta go the fast way

Mom's gonna kill me I'm grounded either way

Oh shit no gas

Pull into the quick trip

Make it fast pumping quick

(no stallin')

5 minutes to the curfew

Better stop

(haulin')

Why my eyes red?

I think it's the

(pollen)

What's that linkin park song

I think it's called

(crawlin)

They call me jones

Call me jim

And I think I'm swim

I'm not out to make fists

But I still win

(double one)

We go the same pace

Mom, I'm guessin I'm in trouble

Better chow chow

We on the double

Well I don't know young joc

Or big meanie

I gotta wear my rap

To keep up the speedy

Base now front and we keep it on

Look at your phone cause your mom is

(callin)

Hold up look whos been messin round

Knows a lot

Wearing rings and ozos

All my verus and it's sounding like

I'm a white rapper but I wont get corn rows

What about tonight?

No we're not ballin

But when we are we're playin with a smallen

Running this late like joseph stallin

Dude I gotta go cuz my mom is callin'

"Panye your in big trouble

You better get home right now

I mean it your ass is in big trouble"

Oh shit

She just said ass

Stepping on the pedal

Like my rhmyes move fast

Got money on my mind so I don't get passed

Make this shit hot cause it might be my last

You hear me going

You hear me flowin

You hear me rollin

But you can't stop me from blowing the mic

Do you know what it's like

To have a mic in your hand

Cause I can make it ran

Right were I stand

All I need is one wish

And the fan you know I already got the girls

All over ya man

Come play the guitar for me

All I need is a man to play

What's hot in the streets

To supply the demand

Oh damn

Yο

They said it's all ya niggas

Of there fallin

The fun and games is over

I gotta go it's

Your mom she's

## CALLIN'

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