

## Tim Deluxe

### "Screamin' My Name"

Visit "[Screamin' My Name](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Rasaq]

Yung Rasaq nigga

The girls are screamin' my name

But I ain't feelin' these dames

Call me a doctor, I might get 'em to give me some  
brain

And I don't promise a thang, I can't give you no change

I can't give you a rang, I can't keep you with range

But if you complain, I can prompt the car over swang

Open on the freeway, and I'll give you some range

And that's a long distance, from the highway to ya  
house

When it could of bin the distance, from the driveway to  
the couch

And I'm not obnoxious, but the roc's jus so blue in the  
face of the watch

It looks like it's knocked unconscience

My car turnin' green, like it's probly naucios

But that's jus the paint, so I don't go to the doctor

My bristle fresh and clean, so I don't go to the dentist

When I'm eighty, Imma probly have diamonds in my  
dentures

This is g-g-gutter nigga, oops did I say that twice?

The iced out mouth, made me s-s-stutter nigga

Gyea

Visit [Tim Deluxe](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.