

Young Jaye "Fuck It, Bucket"

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Fuck it fuck it sliding in the bucket(x3)
I got my skinny jeans check
Curls did check
Smoking like a train and I'm fucking like a fest
Rapping yea I think I'm the best and I keep a bitch in
check and hesitate no less
What's jerking inglewood city
Posted on the shaw and I know my bro's rolling with me
And and now I'm stuck
My pockets stay green and I aint talking bout a buck
And I aint talking bout luck
My words start to slur and now I'm fucked
My eyes damn near shut and they red and shit like the
tampa bay bucks
Tampa bay buccaneers and rapping aint my job I just
volunteer
Naw red like Mike Vick jersey
Your girl like chocolate and my dick is the hershey

Fuck it fuck it sliding in the bucket(x3)

Alrite I got a story bout a nigga named justin
He don't keep these bitches he just leave em straight
lustin
And gushing like bee's your girl steady buzzing
And if she think twice I'm like ma why you fruntin
And they get blocked on aim
I do these bitches grimy like walking in the rain
I keep em begging for more dick
And I stay on deck muthafucka I'm loaaaded
Like a clip
I swear bitches try to kick it like a skate board trick
I swear I got bitches like tom and shit
Your girl like chocolate and my dick is the twix
I don't have to rap on the track I just spit
No words no sound nigga read my lips
2 step 2 step and watch my shoes
She like 2 step 2 step and watch my boots
Cause they uggs she catch a finger to the face cause
jaye don't give a fuck
Then we switch up like dlo cause they know we don't
give a fuck about these hoes

Fuck it fuck it sliding in the bucket(x3)

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