

Ben J

"So Retarded"

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(Zarie)

(Verse 1)

I said "Hi there ...I'm Zarie, you tryna get to know me??"
but before i said my name she was already up on me
got that bass jumping out the beamer sounding so
retarded
plus I'm stunting super hard tell these haters that
I'm sorry (sorry sorry) you cant faze me (no) NO! you
cant faze me
I be all about this money cause thats just just how the
game be
got a brawlic back, my beamer tags,
she bring it back, i smack that ass,
i tell her leave, she say you mean,
i like the green, been writing since 3,
thinking that they better better better i aint seen
pedal down on the red ferrari
head down act sorry then get back to the money money
money making zarie
HOLD UP wait a minute thinking they killed it when
they know they really didn't
swagger from the stage stage stage in the building
swagger to the left left right on the ceiling
ain't nobody did it like i did it when i did it cause
i do it better then u niggas did it if u done it like
i did it you should show me that you did it stead of
faking like you did it you ain't did it you ain't up in my
position
i rap first, ill snatch a purse,
ill take the game, ill make it worse,
i act sane, i spit the verse,
i eat a verse, put em in a hearse,
i swag and surf, i speed the words, I make the words,
invent the words
money bag burst so con traverse, i make the verbs put
it in reverse

(Ben J)

umm

my god he killed the shit

that nigga was tight... look

(Verse 2)

I'm in here, I'm zoning, lil homie told me to hop on it
I'm swagging, I'm surfing, big ballin in my Jordan's
got a bad g???? she gorgeous i get R???? she cant
afford this

im a vetran see my portrait this beat is live i kill up on it
talking 100 i own it, bad girls we bonin after that subbie
can get on it

i beat the pussy up in the morning

and after the money i get it, and if u ain't did shit no
splitting

these c???? want business i told the homie to go hit it
if u got the homie better bring your partner and thats
the bitch we splitting and after i finish my turn i

buss and afterwards we chillin

man turn this shit up i go,

bring the girls around and we pose, bring the bottles
out and we toast

KEEP IT STRAIGHT WEST AND WE COAST

kill em off boy and they ghost

my homie said i do the most

i run my game take alot of hoes smoke weed till i choke
knock a nigga out if he bold, I'm screwed up and I'm
throwed

but always on my toes, i bang my shit so they know

i pop off when i roll, I'm on the racks like clothes,

i do me u copy my whole swag when I'm gone go uh hh

yeah

i was chillin

i was going ...shouts out to the lil bro

and uh h this shit is so retarded... yeah

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