

## Ab-Soul

### "Bubble Gum Blues"

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[Verse 1: Ab-Soul]

Just dropped a four, Iâ€™m sleepinâ€™ (true)  
I donâ€™t even know how I do this  
Know your bitch wanna come with me  
Iâ€™ve got pull around here, we can go swimming  
Ainâ€™t no love for these fuck boys  
You can save all that noise  
You row your boat up shitâ€™s creek  
I roll with adults that pack toys

[Verse 2: Short Dawg]

And yâ€™all lack poise  
Your paper thick, still Iâ€™ll take your chick  
You canâ€™t wait and trick  
Cominâ€™ out the pocket like Kaepernick  
Flow tight, still I make it fit  
Itâ€™s all love â€™til the haters switch  
And Iâ€™m in slow moâ€™  
Gettinâ€™ so throwed that Iâ€™m pacinâ€™ it  
Iâ€™m on that Indiana Jones  
Cups double like clones  
Pistol black as my ancestors  
We donâ€™t ride with that chrome

[Verse 3: Ab-Soul]

She on my head like a hairdresser  
But we ainâ€™t at the salon  
So sad, my credit bad, â€™cause she wonâ€™t leave me  
alone  
Stay a step ahead like a StairMaster in 3004  
Smoke that OG and that Master

[Verse 4: Short Dawg]

Police dogs in my dope  
Got these freaks piled at my show  
First she chose me, then I smashed her  
Told her if it happens naturally, then it wonâ€™t be a  
disaster  
My niggas know that Iâ€™mma grind â€™til we four-deep in  
that Casper

[Verse 5: Ab-Soul]

My niggas know that Iâ€™mma ride until my ghost float in  
the sky  
You niggas hustling backwards â€“ for better or for  
worse  
Itâ€™s a gift and a curse â€“ we makinâ€™ money off of bad  
words  
Get money, fuck bitches â€“ yo fresh, you pick

[Verse 6: Short Dawg]

Hm, countinâ€™ my green, or get in between?  
I can do both, I proved it  
They see the Coupe Iâ€™m in  
Ainâ€™t no reason for these niggas to pretend  
If money is the root, call me Kunta, then  
Used to have the two for tens, discount on them stones  
Iâ€™m pissed off, in my zone  
Got him dismounting the throne (itâ€™s on)  
My game wild â€“ Iâ€™m from a â€™hood where you canâ€™t  
smile  
Iâ€™m just here to make change, pal  
And I burn soul like James Brown

[Verse 7: Ab-Soul]

And itâ€™s a manâ€™s world  
Got my hands all over another manâ€™s girl  
Ainâ€™t that a bitch â€“ yeah, life is such  
The minus and the plus, donâ€™t place me with the  
average  
You know Iâ€™m hazardous as Ks and pre-K classes  
Itâ€™s straight madness  
Pumping gas and dropping matches with your  
daughter in the baby seat  
Can you imagine it?  
Itâ€™s no conspiracy â€“ every Soul Tapeâ€™s fabulous

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