## Jon Connor "Role Model"

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## Intro

What up asshole? You just fell in a black hole This a old school asswoopin, hang you drawers from a flag pole

Feeling froggy, I'll destroy you while you still a tadpole Type of nigga fuck yo sister while mommy and dad home

This the genesis fuck the world we friends with benefits Tell the bitch "Close your eyes, open wide, and pretend it's

Licorice"

Chicks standing at my dick hards not a coincidence Keep rubbers in the event that it's up, there goes her innocence

First she say she loving you, now she at the W On the first night tryna convince me that she never fucked with you

Pretty girl with a man back home, and now I'm hittin that, while you using

Your hand at home

And this a mystery to get with me, they forget all of they history

You telling them you love him, so why the fuck is he pissed at me?

Now this is the epitome of why bitches ain't shit to me You known me 20 minutes, then keep talking about our chemistry

She told you she was drunk, she only had 3 beers And threw away 3 years, and didn't she'd 3 tears I guess it's probably, no it's gotta be what's stopping me

From monogamy cause OJ'ing these hoes is honestly not for me

My nigga caught his girl cheating in his crib Kids sleeping in his crib, so imagine what he did Now he's doing the bid, she got away scott free And I'm thinking to myself "HELL NAW!, NOT ME!" so I stay focused, I be roasting you roaches Get toasted, I get cheese but I never eat with the rodents I won't stop, my empire compete with the romans
I just wana be the best, fucking you over is a bonus
Look, I kill shit, then I'm gone, send my condolence
Console em I told em I am the sickest spittin
pneumonia
So at the end of the day before I put it down
They'll know this is the sound of me leaving with the
crown

Outro

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