

MotoLyrics
Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Pac Div "Useless"

Visit "Useless" on MotoLyrics.com

Niggas is farting... Here's... use the spray nigga I'm a tall ass nigga, 6'1 160 Fresh out the pack like somebody just un-zipped me I'm with the crew so you know I got that skunk with me Im Ashin Kusher but you know there ain't no punk in me Shout out to Twitter, I follow a bunch of dumb beezies Figured if I want to get her it'd be dumb easy Send her a direct message, "Hey baby come see me" I like my eggs scrambled, I like my girls easy For now, till then I'mma let that money pile Can't wait for you to say that I've been acting funny style

Cause im a late bloomer, still growin' like a tumor You know a nigga made it when your hearing gay rumors

Fuck the cop, the deputy and the state trooper Im in the game for longevity, not a chain stupid Type of nigga that be ridin' in the rain roofless Told yall man that he's a lame, and your the same useless

If I don't like it then that shit is useless Talk is cheap man that shit is useless You chasing hoes man that shit is useless You trying to wife her man her pussy useless Damn, man that shit is useless A couple gram but that shit is useless Ain't talkin' cash man that shit is useless Say you the man but that shit is useless Do it how it supposed to be Now these girls notice me Now im baggin chicks, I use to bag groceries Use to rap locally, now we travel globally All around the world off some shit I just wrote in 3 minutes All truth no pre-tending

And since she's shallow, im'a go deep in it These rap dudes is funny boy, im peep in it Look, I fathered your style, you are my dependent Flow sick, need a free clinic Beast in it, please quit it Murdered this shit before the beat finished

Hang yourself, get the nuisance

Cause even explaining myself is useless

She got your nose wide open

Sneeze and it feels like the doors wide open

Seen her on Povich, showin' off ass

She got the beamer towed and that was just last week

She got them fast feet, you trying to get with her

She got you going out, you always get dinner

Say she from above, I say the bitch Hitler

She got the Laker game, but fuck with all the Clippers

And I bet she drink all the liquor

Everytime we go out, the bitch fallin' quicker

Pain in the ass, shit that we call a splinter

Don't get mad when you see me and I call her useless

You the rotten keg tapper

No name havin' lookin' raggot lame rapper

You nut hugger, butt buddy, fudge packer

(okay enough of that)

My real friends call me Asher, (laughter)

What kind of name is that, bro dude? It's so stupid

I bet your in a frat or two

What are you Jewish?

Are you good in math, play flute, row crew?

Shit, if you can't be used well then I guess your useless

Ulysses S. Grant, we should start a Revolution

Or a Civil War, whatever your into kids

Down for whatever let's just go ahead and do it

Do it out loud, talk dog fuckin' prove it

Shoot horse the hoot, give the boot like it was soccer

Now they ask what happen to you, silk the shocker

Yeah it's true, I went and moved to Philly, Kevin Stocker

New kid on the block

they say im off my John Rocker

nowadays im the young grasshopper

Cool Calm Collect having fun with Cindy Lauper

Never Dennis Hopper with Keanu Reeves

More like Bill and Ted since I started smoking weed

Now all we do is time travel in phone booths

Go to '82, head it back to the old school

When there was no rules, bullshit heroics

(WHERE DID EVERYBODY GO?)

Guess that we're The Last Poets

Is there no hope, that this generation blow it?

All about the dough, the glow and the moet

At least some more Bone Thugs or some fuckin' Big

Pun

Give it up, where all of these kids are plain dumb

That shit is useless

Visit <u>Pac Div</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.