

Rasaq "Screamin My Name"

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[Rasaq]

Yung Rasaq nigga

The girls are screamin' my name

But I ain't feelin' these dames

Call me a doctor, I might get 'em to give me some
brain

And I don't promise a thang, I can't give you no change

I can't give you a rang, I can't keep you with range

But if you complain, I can prompt the car over swang

Open on the freeway, and I'll give you some range

And that's a long distance, from the highway to ya
house

When it could of bin the distance,

from the driveway to the couch

And I'm not obnoxious, but the roc's jus so

blue in the face of the watch

It looks like it's knocked unconscience

My car turnin' green, like it's probly naucios

But that's jus the paint, so I don't go to the doctor

My brissle fresh and clean, so I don't go to the dentist

When I'm eighty, Imma probly have diamonds in my
dentures

This is g-g-gutter nigga, oops did I say that twice?

The iced out mouth, made me s-s-stutter nigga

Gyea

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