

Terrific Kush

"Mis Judge Me"

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Kush here!
Oh! Look!
Bitches calling me poppa,
Damn how I love it when they're calling em dada
Louis on my waist, bless my outfit, is proper
Your bitch choosing... nothing could stop us
And nothing could stop us
I'm talking the Cush club
Rose... I got a couple of that...
Super dooper clean, don't hang with 'em...
Cush is my drug... stay with us!
... got chips like...
No, no, sweet... just roll up my Dutch more
Got a couple groupies, so here you can take of
And roll this weed up, my smoke take me up, I put my
name up!

Chorus:
Hey, hey, hey, never... be that nigger that you can't
believe
And never... why I do that
And you ain't this, and you ain't that,
Say I did this, and I did that
It's... chilling my nigger
... niggers misjudge me!

Hey, you're hating on everything,
You're such a disgrace

Most of my new friends, I have to replace
Look at my face, you see 'em nigger ain't...
And fuck what you be saying
Bitches I be...
And every time you see me...
The talk is that you're aiming,
The bitches that you're calming
I share 'em, with my brothers and we...
Yeah, ok, on another level here
You want to struggle, and me, I don't have to care
See life is not fair, and I keep telling you niggers to
keep my path clear

The Cush man here!
Yeah, and if you think I'm planning, then you niggers
got me fucked up!
Yeah, that will summon for your drama,
Keep on talking and you're...

Chorus:
Hey, hey, hey, never... be that nigger that you can't
believe
And never... why I do that
And you ain't this, and you ain't that,
Say I did this, and I did that
It's... chilling my nigger
... niggers misjudge me!

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