St. Lunatics "Scandalous"

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They're stupid

I said you don't wanna roll where I could go Hard times, Hennessey an' Optimos Twenty inches on the car, gotta lock the doors 'Cause these groupies an' these haters are scandalous

Ay yo, I'm Chachee the Navihater Fuck shoes, I want the whole fuckin' alligator Murphy rather put the shoes on a Navigator Size twenties that could kick it like a soccer player

Been a player since Freeze Pops, nigga, 'Now 'N Laters' I used to be well connected like an operator I used to rub on some of the teachers an' administrators
Woulda' hit it, but yo, I'm not a good cooperator

That's why the, that's why
The people wanna get me for pollutin' the sky
Factory full a bud, got the whole city high
St. Louis peoples can't cooperate without
St. Louis po' po's wanna stop me but I doubt

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Ay yo, I happen to be, I happen to be the Young Dude With the hook up like Black an' Blue My milky flow's cowin' these hoes, I make moves True smooth figga, coochie licker, relationshipper Damn right, I'm wit' her 20, 4, 5, she gettin' thicker

By the daily, as a child they couldn't fade me Brotha, my league's speakin' the truth, I'm only eighteen

Do the math, killed a pig, chicken an' cow

My third eye's so versatile, it make me smile

At myself, damnit, I'm in the backfield like Emmit
My life is a movie, goddamnit
Give me a Grammy or a meal ticket
I ain't picky until I get it, we can still kick it
Gimme a minute to handle business 'cause I'm real wit
it

Soon as I'm finished, yo, we can deal wit' it Bill wit it, Lunatic skills to make a mil' wit' it We ain't black, we original The deal is y'all don't see it's all Biblical

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St. Lunatics did it all
From high school ball to feelin' booties in the hall
Skip school, buyin' Nikes, twenty deep up in the mall
Me an' my dogs, found a road to make it flow

Got money to go, fuck somethin', we want it all Done worked too hard to see it fall Seven years to get our name on the wall, Cuda called That did it all 'cause we cool now, pockets grab for now I'm like Jordan in ninety-five, no Bull now

Promotional tours now, funky like sewers now Six hundred with duals now, like tractors got pull now We in a good situation like Phil an' Shaq On our way up the hill like Jill an' Jack

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