

## **Termanology**

### **"I Fuck Fans"**

Visit "[I Fuck Fans](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Intro:]

Uh

I get around

Yo!

[Verse 1:]

Uh, I fuck bitches in the bathroom,

Rubber no, rubber rubber duck in the tub like you

playin with yo mother

I'm a rude motherfucker, bitch you suck

I get fresh every day, call me Mr. Tux

Bowtie, no lie, I'm so fly

Got my whole tribe just close by with 4-5's

We be room raidin, no reality TV

I come on yo bitch bed and pass it a ED

Then pass it a stat, like that I'll be that

Sniff jack, give er packs, she wobbling back

I'm a F to the L ask Y motherfucker

4-5 Dali, you paralyzed motherfucker

D to the R, UG to the S homie

Drive a Lex, homie that's a GS homie

You ain't a teacher, don't test homie

You like the New York Knicks, you a mess homie

[Hook: x2]

I be fuckin everybody (you goddamn right)

I be fuckin everybody (you goddamn right)

I be fuckin everybody (you goddamn right)

I fuck fans

[Verse 2:]

Listen the game don't stop, show you how to do this

And you lames gon watch,

When I come around, see these thing hoes flock

So you know it's nothing to get em under covers just

like a plain clothes cop

She give me her all in exchange for a cock

She just love how real I am, that's how I reel er in

The charm and with is masturbate

So I'm fuckin while you sit home and masturbate

Ayo it's drastic, the way I smash it then I pass it

Then turn behind her back, it's like magic

Fly nigga, style you can't parallel

Can most stunners, cool J's like a pair of L's

She come back for more cause I tear er well

Slim waist, ass fat, skin caramel

The fly woman is the groupie love

Gather em all and come give me some groupie love

[Hook: x2]

I be fuckin everybody (you goddamn right)

I be fuckin everybody (you goddamn right)

I be fuckin everybody (you goddamn right)

I fuck fans

[Verse 3:]

I fuck fans, you pussies be holdin hands

And I sold grams to little kids and old mans

Let the door slam and the pimp slap comin

My bitch fresh like veggies, make you cry like a onion

I'm alive and I'm gunnin

So fuck out my way dude

Stat turn easy, we a trap card 2

Check my air Nike flights, they white and high price

I be fuckin everybody, homie go and get yo wife

Listen, unless she on crack she ain't never gon see a

rock

I keep a chick mouth wide like she in shock

Game tight, never burstin hoes

Sprayin her face, that's the best birth control

The ball heat the flow

So you know it's nothing to score, meetin some hoes

Tell my nigga Term bring mo weed to blow

And we gon have another orgy with hoes I never seen

before so...

[Hook: x2]

I be fuckin everybody (you goddamn right)

I be fuckin everybody (you goddamn right)

I be fuckin everybody (you goddamn right)

I fuck fans

You you God... you you you God

You you you God... God

Goddamn right

Damn right

Damn right

Damn

Damn right

[Outro:]

Goddamn right ya'll

Look out for that new single

Brugal Pills

Produced by ATG

Video coming soon

Visit [Termanology](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.