

ScHoolboy Q, Yeern 101

Like damn Wop How I
Get a bitcH like yeern
Ima drop top nigga cause tHe sun won't burn
Wanna live like wop but His stripes ain't earned.
I'm gonna get it rigHt now.
I ain't waiting no turn
Got a brand new House
Trying to void my Hurt
Bout six point sometHing and it feel like cHurch
Heard tHe Hood got wHacc
And tHe set went turnt
Got 488 and it glide Like Kurt
I've been living off golf from tHe last few deals.
WHen tHe nike cHecc came man I still got cHills
Hit a 2k licc, I ain't even go pro
Got a boss outlet now im I'm smelling like goat
Call me ice cube baby
Way tHey sit on my cHain
Heard a lame ass nigga trying to play wit my name
WHen im 23 to it and I'm going no brain
goin dumb with tHese Hundreds and my tHumb got stained.
I'm a nigga out Here
EverytHing come free.
I Ain't never met God but I bet He know me
Put tHe money in set a or nigga die in tHem streets
THrew tHe boy ally oop now He riding on fleek
Got a PorscHe ligHt Skin and tHe ceiling got peeled.
I was 20 plus young wHen tHe sHit got real
Young blacc boy running got me outta tHat field
Made a living off game you sHould get it on film
I ain't never your kind
late but I'm really on time
Girl wHat you put in your mind
I ain't digging your sign.
TrutH or tHat pussy ain't mine
Hurt but I made it out fine
Still in my prime
Broke nigga really out Lying
Talk like He Tony Hawk Grind
THrowing 20 on 9
Nigga How you live with no spine
Broke Nigga better off dying
Man you niggas got nerve
Broke ass need to get a bird
Fucc it ima get it off first.
Find a wave you ain't surf
You bitcH niggas looking all Hurt.
Funny til Your eagle got nurfed
Boy done made it all worse
Woke up looking like work
150 Lay on my sHirt,
20 lay on my teetH
Boy I make a M in my sleep
EverytHing I want in my reach
Ima run it off tops
Wonder wHere I've been
I've been pulling off lots
450 for it Ima keep it on stocc.
Cognac bezel with tHe ticcer on roccs.
Fig side nigga tell me wHat I ain't got
Get it rigHt now wHere I got it bacc tHen
Number one stunner about tHe level
Raised by tHe gang with a mil like PHilly
WitH a watch 250 and a bitcH So

WHen tHe door got closed ain't feel too bad
Ima run mine up
Ima Have some stasH
Now you in a broad purse
And you going out sad
And u on da coucH surf
And you got a little rasH
Nigga living out His baccpacc
Need to get bag
Got a gray double R and need botH lanes
Got a dolla to His name but He all gang gang
Boy you all on my dicc
Man i find tHat strange
Keep playing witH tHe fire bet His ass get burned
Heard your boy got spent wHen tHe ligHt got turned
Got His Head all cracced
Man tHe boy won't learn
big raced up
SHorty way tHe blocc get served
Niggas always sorry wHen tHe cap dont work
Got tHe butterfly doors
And it fly like bird
Bet I love my bitcH
Boy I ain't tHem nerds
like damn Wop How I
Get a bitcH like yeern