

# Screwball, Zoning

Hook 1:

You can find me (Yeah)  
Blowing mad trees (What)  
Screamin Screw B (What what what)0  
All day (Screwball motherfuckers)  
Little mami's (What what)  
Countin my money  
About to have this orgy  
Screwball don't play (Yeah, Screwball don't play motherfuckers)

Hook 2:

Jump offs on my nuts like ?clothes?  
But Im'a QB hustler, I don't love you hoes  
Jump offs on my nuts like ?clothes?  
But Im'a QB hustler, I don't love you hoes

Yeah, get the two G pimp shit  
Cane and limp shit, lobster and shrimp shit  
Mariott, five banging bitches on some big shit  
Piggity, he got the card key, KL got the Bacardi  
Hostyle in the room he already got it poppin  
Gettin head from two bitches  
They heard the door but they ain't stoppin  
Smacked the bitches with a bag of phillies  
Hoes you heard me knockin  
I proceed to unbutton my shit, and light my L  
Shorty with the thong as fat as hell

Now check the stiggity, jump offs get jack shiggity  
Big black Piggity totin' the mack miggity  
Bitch you must be kiddin me  
All you gon' get is some big fat diggity  
All up in ya big black viggity  
Unitl you feel that shit up in yo' kidney  
Rippin it, like I'm Jack the rip-riggity

Hook 3:

Aiyyo, we zoned out, in New York we boned out  
Without throwin out, you hloidin out (No doubt)  
We goin out (How we go out?)  
The cash route, the weed ain't free but the pussy on the house

Hook 1, with Variations in background

If I say jump chick you ask "How high?"  
'Cuz I can meet a senorita on the prowl or not  
Its foul, but take a lie  
Every kiss is like medicine to hear you whine  
I'm pullin off with benjamins  
Don't be dancin on the brass bed  
Anotha bumb in the closet  
or are you stitchin with a fat head  
I can't front though, trump tight, rump was right yo  
??? gave me clostrophobia from this tight hole  
Blowin up the taste buds with milk duds  
Flinchin like a snitch when my dick does  
You know you was, two chicks on my dick  
Two birds with one stone  
And a love song with ???  
Straight up, my man's telling me

Hook 3

Hook 1, with variations

We got the 'dro and the henny low  
Bunch'a freaks lettin go  
In the limo jettin on the grand centro'  
Tryin to guess the plane, gettin brain  
Its all in the game  
Screwball, we entertain niggas  
Same niggas, thugged out with the hoes  
So we could all jump off, bag somemo' at the next show  
Honies love my stee-lo, I dig egos  
Any dick up on the first night, feed 'em forced info  
Then breeze on 'em yo

We pumpin rap at'choo  
while the camcorder captured me going at'cha  
Been hard since I came up to ya job to snatch ya  
Now my jism out, the henny gonna put the ism out  
Anybody got a nut? (Yeah yeah)  
Put those bitches out

Hook 3

Hook 1

Hook 2