

# Devin The Dude, Mo Fa Me

[Verse 1:]

Hey motherfucker it's me again yep  
The one who fucked your sister but quiet is kept  
Because she burnin' but instead of cussin' out the bitch  
Just didn't tell her then let her suck the puss up out my dick  
Gave me some money for gas I hopped out on 59  
Smokin' weed (weed)  
And feelin' fine  
Dick suckin' laws right behind and they look and they stare  
But I got on my seat belt so I don't care  
"How the fuck you doin' today Mr. Officer?  
If I had the time I wouldn't mind to offer ya  
A fat dime and a black nine in my shit  
But no warrants and tight insurance so you can just ride the fuck on bitch"  
People always gettin' mad at me bein' like this  
Drankin' alcohol keeps me peein' white piss  
Parents I'm not tellin' your children to smoke ya see  
Cause if they just say no it be mo fa me

[Hook:]

[Scratching "Mo fa me"]

[Verse 2:]

What did you say your name was?  
D-E-V-I-N  
You saw me on the news but the TV be lyin'  
They got bounty hunters lookin' for me I'm wanted for theft  
Women claim that I came and got they pussy and left  
I'm not an old fool from the old school like My Adidas  
Cause All Day I Drink And Smoke it's like I need it  
On stage you can boo you can hiss real loud  
But I'll just pull out my dick and take a piss in the crowd  
Then I'll smile take a bow put down my mic and I'll leave  
Get the money from the promoter hope it's enough for some weed  
Head dead to the back with the VIP status  
In a room full of Pimps tryin' to find 'em a Gladis  
Gotta pick one of 'em get one of 'em stick one of 'em quick  
Cause they niggas might be here they niggas might be talkin' shit  
They niggas always somewhere they ain't supposed to be  
Niggas can't keep up with they pussy then it's mo fa me

[Hook]

[Verse 3:]

Son said "Daddy I don't wanna go to school  
Cause the teachers a freak she tittie dance on the coo  
And all my friends smoke reefer  
I think it might be cheaper  
If I buy a couple of pounds and sell 'em ounces and threefers"  
Cause any way to come up I got to do it ch'all  
I'm havin' flashbacks I'm about to stash crack in my drawers  
But fuck the laws  
They got my brother already they can suck my balls  
Average nigga have no luck at all  
But have no other choice but to take up the bet  
Tryin' the seven or eleven when I come out and pick up a check  
Gotta get my shit fixed  
Hit a quick liquid  
Fringe benefit, like gettin' my dick licked  
Cause this money runnin' funny gonna break before I'm broke  
And I can't be wakin' up in the mornin' nothing to smoke  
So I think I'll smoke half and roll some sweets  
Well I can't smoke I'm a sell it  
Hell it's mo fa me

[Hook]