

# Sporty Thievez, What I Look Like

Uh oh [x3]

Yo

[Verse 1:]

WHen is u birds gonna learn  
dat lemme is not hot  
Can i have locked up bitch and gimme got shot  
Man dey got me on that bullshit  
Dey buy me dis  
I need dat bitch bullshit and still fuck  
Bet u see me wit a slut she and 8 and betta  
Gettin straight dick and baby still waiting for cheddar  
dis one broad my lord  
i be hatin i met her  
took it in every hoe  
for a disney face on a sweater  
never beat around da bush  
i get sraight to da point  
directly after this we going straight to da joint  
and i dont wanna fuck  
listen im goin straight dome  
and after da first numba u straight going home  
i get crazy head on da crazy reg  
chick sayin my dick think like a baby leg  
let it bump for my dogs  
that drop coop and truck it if u bitches get mad again  
Too bad fuck it cuz

[Chorus:]

WHy i gotta do dis  
Why i gotta do dat  
If i dont do shit  
u talking bout u whack  
why we gotta go here  
Why we cant go here  
if we dont go here  
Bitch we aint going no where  
FUck i look like

[Verse 2:]

WHy u cant buy me a drink  
Buy me a mink  
Pay for my lent  
Pay for my rent  
Pay for my cab  
At least go half  
Throw me some cash  
throw me some ass  
Fill my belly  
wit shrimp and spaghetti  
Take me to da telly  
Let me use ur celly  
take me to da movies  
take me to bloomies  
buy me jewelry  
buy me some coochie  
buy me a coot  
feed me some fruit  
buy me some suits  
buy me some boots  
pay for my cut  
fuck when i wanna fuck  
lick me up

why dont u come pick me up  
why dont u meet me here  
and meet me dere  
pay my fair  
pay for my bear  
pay for my phone  
pay for my loan  
make me moan  
take me home  
COme on

[Chorus:]  
WHy i gotta do dis  
Why i gotta do dat  
If i dont do shit  
u talking bout u whack  
why we gotta go here  
Why we cant go here  
if we dont go here  
Bitch we aint going no where  
FUck i look like

Hey [x8]

[Verse 3:]  
What i look like  
buying u some nikes  
u can have a wing on my chicken fried rice  
Let me get ya numba  
u look like a keepa  
oo u tryna play me and  
gave me da beepa  
witcha reebox punk  
old school sneakers  
plus it was dark man couldnt really keep her  
she said nigga aint u fucking wit my friend meeka  
i cut dat bitch off cuz she asked me to treat her  
and why is u lying talking bout u a virgin  
two days ago yo i heard u was burning  
heard u was sucking niggas off in da vernon  
buffing and slurping bocking and burping  
Girls say ill why u always diss us  
u making all dese niggas go against us  
cuz u want me to buy den its  
buy buy buy  
but ladies all we wanna know is  
why why why

[Chorus:]  
WHy i gotta do dis  
Why i gotta do dat  
If i dont do shit  
u talking bout u whack  
why we gotta go here  
Why we cant go here  
if we dont go here  
Bitch we aint going no where  
FUck i look like

WHy i gotta do dis and why i gotta do dat [x2]