

# Monopoly

## Danny Brown

[Verse 1]

The Hybrid smoking on papaya  
That give you niggas bronchitis, what you write is all vagina  
What I write is Wall of China  
Nigga that's great like 8ths of grape ape stuffed in my suitcase  
Ready to hit the studio and shit all on your mixtape  
Naw, literally, shit all on your mixtape  
Wipe with the credits, leave stains on the jewel case  
In just two takes then the booth is souffled  
You're hiding something like a toupee  
Truthfully my friend, touche  
You gon' get exposed like and up and coming model  
And to me your label seems like one of them pageant mommas  
So guess who's the lil bitch? That's you  
You must suck a lot of dick, that's true  
I misuse with issues and pistols  
Mind racing like bristol heart on igloos  
My nigga you ain't been what I been through  
And if so you'd take a pencil to your temple  
Cause I done served fiends on they menstrual  
Ain't even have pads stuffed they panties with tissue  
And still hit the ave cause they mouth ain't bleeding  
And your style is like fried chicken without seasoning  
Nigga that's bland fuck you and ya mans  
Smack you like bitch nigga, that's openhand Fuck you and your tough talk  
When I monopolize I'm a throw yo ass off the boardwark  
Fag you ain't play sports but he stay at the ball park  
Type of nigga you see rocking Crocs at the fucking walmart  
Drunk like Stallworth, riding in a fiend car  
Get flicked guess what? I'm running from this fiend car  
I know a nigga dirty and got a hammer  
But Kush got me high like Pac's bandanna

[Verse 2]

I'm a smart nigga that do dumb shit  
In ya baby momma crib not flushing after I piss  
I'm Ferris Bueller with Frank Muellers, you blank shooters  
On stank hooters, I'm in aruba sippin wine coolers  
Mind ruler flow sort of like hypnotism  
That's why all these white bitches wanna get with 'em  
I smack me up flip em like Mik Bivens  
But to me your flows like Ronny Devoe's  
My hoes got toes in expensive high heels

Your hoes toes is fucked in beauty supply sandals  
Handle any situation  
I smoke blunts to the face to stay motivated  
Irratated when I'm not sedated  
I fuck her face like I was obligated  
And still fucking with them freak hoes  
Stank pussy smelling like Cooler Ranch Doritoes

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>