

# 4r Da Squaw

Isaiah Rashad

Me tight as fuck, turn up, turn the light up bitch, turn it down  
Hey you roll up? You will roll up for the boys? For the squad?  
Nah this our job right now. Hey Chevelle If I can pay my bills, I'm good, I'm comin' over  
Found a message in my bottle your son is comin' up  
Ba-da-bip-ba-ip-ba-boo  
Yeah I was sayin' you ain't nothin' but a baby  
Your fear is growin' up  
Listen here I say my dude and what you call it  
It was heaven at the bottom and peace from throwin' up  
Ba-da-bip-ba-ip-ba-boo  
Yeah I was sayin' you ain't nothin' but a baby  
Your fear is growin' up  
I think I do this shit forreal dawg  
Hey I ain't no motherfuckin' maybe  
I'm from motherfuckin' real dawg  
Hey mama, mama  
I got some dollars for your bills yo  
Hey, now I'm the hit and I'm the type that  
Callin' matters I'm just nil dog, hey  
You know I think the sunshine  
She feel how I feel, how I feel like yeah  
I thinkin' night time, I know she got my phone  
Hit my line, I'm here for you  
The east side shame on us  
Rain come on now  
I figure the mood  
I figure, I figure  
When I pay my bills I'm good, I'm comin' over  
Found a message in my bottle your son is comin' up  
Ba-da-bip-ba-ip-ba-boo  
Yeah I was sayin' you ain't nothin' but a baby  
Your fear is growin' up  
Listen here I say my dude and what you call it  
It was heaven at the bottom and peace from throwin' up  
Ba-da-bip-ba-ip-ba-boo  
Yeah I was sayin' you ain't nothin' but a baby  
Your fear is growin' up I got a dollar and a stop in Kansas  
Toto to the I do not, do not forget me  
I been wylin' Santa, pop and rock 'em  
Lord forgive 'em for the talcum powder  
Alright now stretch it, bless it  
Bless it my brother and his record

On the record, for the record  
Hey, and play it back cause they respect us  
Alright now I got the moon and the stars below my feet  
So low I speak  
So I don't wake them, praise the Lord, the god in me  
Who made me spoiled with rotten teeth  
So I perform the prophecy  
And on the norm the plot could be  
To be expressed in who we are and addressin' who they aren't  
And doin' what they can't If I can pay my bills, I'm good, I'm comin' over  
Found a message in my bottle your son is comin' up  
Ba-da-bip-ba-ip-ba-boo  
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Listen here I say my dude and what you call it  
It was heaven at the bottom and peace from throwin' up  
Ba-da-bip-ba-ip-ba-boo  
Yeah I was sayin' you ain't nothin' but a baby  
Your fear is growin' up Hey, hey, hey

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