

# ScHoolboy Q, Yeern 101

Like damn Wop How I  
Get a bitcH like yeern  
Ima drop top nigga cause tHe sun won't burn  
Wanna live like wop but His stripes ain't earned.  
I'm gonna get it rigHt now.  
I ain't waiting no turn  
Got a brand new House  
Trying to void my Hurt  
Bout six point sometHing and it feel like cHurch  
Heard tHe Hood got wHacc  
And tHe set went turnt  
Got 488 and it glide Like Kurt  
I've been living off golf from tHe last few deals.  
WHen tHe nike cHecc came man I still got cHills  
Hit a 2k licc, I ain't even go pro  
Got a boss outlet now im I'm smelling like goat  
Call me ice cube baby  
Way tHey sit on my cHain  
Heard a lame ass nigga trying to play wit my name  
WHen im 23 to it and I'm going no brain  
goin dumb witH tHese Hundreds and my tHumb got stained.  
I'm a nigga out Here  
EverytHing come free.  
I Ain't never met God but I bet He know me  
Put tHe money in set a or nigga die in tHem streets  
THrew tHe boy ally oop now He riding on fleek  
Got a PorscHe ligHt Skin and tHe ceiling got peeled.  
I was 20 plus young wHen tHe sHit got real  
Young blacc boy running got me outta tHat field  
Made a living off game you sHould get it on film  
I ain't never your kind  
late but I'm really on time  
Girl wHat you put in your mind  
I ain't digging your sign.  
TrutH or tHat pussy ain't mine  
Hurt but I made it out fine  
Still in my prime  
Broke nigga really out Lying  
Talk like He Tony Hawk Grind  
THrowing 20 on 9  
Nigga How you live witH no spine  
Broke Nigga better off dying  
Man you niggas got nerve  
Broke ass need to get a bird  
Fucc it ima get it off first.  
Find a wave you ain't surf  
You bitcH niggas looking all Hurt.  
Funny til Your eagle got nurfed  
Boy done made it all worse  
Woke up looking like work  
150 Lay on my sHirt,  
20 lay on my teetH  
Boy I make a M in my sleep  
EverytHing I want in my reach  
Ima run it off tops  
Wonder wHere I've been  
I've been pulling off lots  
450 for it Ima keep it on stocc.  
Cognac bezel witH tHe ticcer on roccs.  
Fig side nigga tell me wHat I ain't got  
Get it rigHt now wHere I got it bacc tHen  
Number one stunner about tHe level  
Raised by tHe gang witH a mil like PHilly  
WitH a watch 250 and a bitcH So

WHen tHe door got closed ain't feel too bad  
Ima run mine up  
Ima Have some stasH  
Now you in a broad purse  
And you going out sad  
And u on da coucH surf  
And you got a little rasH  
Nigga living out His baccpacc  
Need to get bag  
Got a gray double R and need botH lanes  
Got a dolla to His name but He all gang gang  
Boy you all on my dicc  
Man i find tHat strange  
Keep playing witH tHe fire bet His ass get burned  
Heard your boy got spent wHen tHe ligHt got turned  
Got His Head all cracced  
Man tHe boy won't learn  
big raced up  
SHorty way tHe blocc get served  
Niggas always sorry wHen tHe cap dont work  
Got tHe butterfly doors  
And it fly like bird  
Bet I love my bitcH  
Boy I ain't tHem nerds  
like damn Wop How I  
Get a bitcH like yeern