Dope Fiend Rental (feat. ScHoolboy Q)

Danny Brown

? the bud on that baggie
I done scraped myself with that razor
Gettin head in that trick house and I snuck out without payin her
Locked up in that precinct used my Timberland for a pillow
Break the dank in that swizzle ridin round in a dope fiend rental
Pulling up on ya baby mama like bitch what you tryna get into
If you ain't about that suckin, then ho you can keep on trucking
I'm gettin mine straight up no middle man nigga I don't like you
Fool's Gold the clique and musically we don't fuck with you

Went from holdin crack in my ass crack

To racks on racks on ASCAP Coulda rhymed ASCAP with ass capped

Jadakiss would've said that

Do it for the days when for dinner

All a nigga had to eat was a couple of coneys

Broke as fuck and no bitch to fuck

In my basement jackin' off lonely

Used to fall off fuckin' with the work?? when I'm back on hold

No more? on that couch

Now I'm all the way in your bitch mouth

And I gag her till she cry

On her stomach fluid come up

I be fuckin' her face on the daily

You be kissin' that bitch in the mouthLike open wide ho!

Open wide ho!

Open wide ho!

Open wide ho!

If I tell a bitch to do a flip in the air

Then land on my dick from the back

Look I ain't trippin, no, I ain't kiddin'

Have her lickin' my head like a cat

Now shut up bitch and get the Amber Rose

Come and let a young real nigga cut

But nah bitch this dick ain't free

So she copped my dick and then cuffed

Now come here chick and let me feed you nuts

Cum on her ass and have her lyin' in it

How her mouth can be wide as her legs

My dick is long as the Brooklyn

Hit it raw cause I'm with the shit

Gave her the pipe said she need a fix

Gave her the pipe said she heed a fix

Gave you life, can't believe the sight

Take the wood like a termite Made a crash up at the turnpike But it's a rental I'll get another Wonder if you got the gift from your mother I used to play hoops with your brother Even played a lil house with your sister She always call me daddy or mister mister Why the? shirts can do more than fist her Bitch gettin' head, I ain't never kissed her B I G never missed a beat I was?? so I skeet skeet Ho can make an orgasm last a week I'mma get her deep, she a masterpiece Hell no I don't love that bitch Hell yeah I'm gon' enjoy that bitch But I hope my daughter don't be like this But I know her mama know that shit exist Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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