## **No Interruption**

## **Hoodie Allen**

Uh, All AmericanFirst Team Bitch Yeah I got a fake ID and a check list It goes never meet a girl on Craig's List And never spend your money on a necklace 3 square meals, homie gotta have breakfast Real shit, she be payin' for the date I be on my Will Smith, Enemy of State Keep my friends close, keep my enemies away Like they own repellent, uh, they so jealous Imma do shit to just piss them off Say you never heard me it's your loss They bitin' on my freestyles They tell me make my money Frontin' on that weed style I tell 'em I be too old for it And I gave my brother my IDShe independent but these bitches never find me I hope they don't find him, though 'Cause they be knocking on my door Now they looking through my window Tell me what you really want from me Point blank no discussion Close mouth, close mouth, ow I give it to you no interruption And tell me one time that you want me I promise that I won't say nothing Sh-shut it up, sh-sh-shut it up I'll give it to you, no interruption In your home, in your home, oh On the phone, on the phone All alone, all alone, uh I'll give it to you no interruptionIn your house, in your house, oh On the couch, on the couch Name the time and the place and the function I'll give it to you no interruption Talking money I don't really give a F, man I got power like a motherfuckin' X-Man Married to the game but I'd rather be the best man You be on the same shit all day ESPN.Brand new kicks, why you shoppin' at a Payless Doing it on my first take, Skippin' all the Bayless See me you can be me but I end up on the A list I'm chilling with Rihanna and the Ca-Ca-Caymans

I'm just kidding I'm a white kid, hi kids! Anderson Silva, I hit 'em with the high kicks Never been realer, you nothing but a side kick Oh, you on Myspace? That use to be my shitSo who's killin' the game? Who's the culprit I be working like I'm Anders Holmvick. Now I gotta buncha new friends and they all rich Got blazers, Aldridge Tell me what you really want from me Point blank no discussion Close mouth, close mouth, ow I give it to you no interruptionAnd tell me one time that you want me I promise that I won't say nothing Sh-shut it up, sh-sh-shut it up I'll give it to you no interruption In your home in your home, oh On the phone, on the phone All alone, all alone, uh I'll give it to ya, no interruptionIn your house, in your house, oh On the couch, on the couch Name the time and the place and the function I'll give it to you no interruptionI know it's hard to give you everything you want from me When I'm running on empty (I'm runnin', I'm runnin', I'm runnin') I know it's hard to be the type of dude you wanna be 'Cause your girlfriend wanted me Where she want it though? Oh! In your home, in your home, oh On the phone, on the phone All alone, all alone, uh I'll give it to you no interruption In your house, in your house, oh On the couch, on the couch Name the time and the place and the function I'll give it to you no interruption Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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