

# No Clue (feat. Lil Yachty)

## Young Nudy

Aye T.J roll up another blunt bruh  
Ya heard me?  
iightt, lets do it  
Mmmm  
Mmmm  
Yeahhh  
I wanna thank y'all hoes  
Thank y'all hoes  
Yeah  
I used to be a lova boy  
That hoe brought me to a savage  
Treat this hoe like I'm a savage  
Fuck on ya hoe like a savage  
Yea, she lovin these racks  
She lovin these racks  
I stay wit them racks  
Smokin on that stupid pack  
Loud pack can you smell that?  
Kush pack yea I'm blowin that  
Doin 200 I'm blowin that  
Yea you ridin in that pluck pluck  
I just pulled up in that tonka truck  
Hop out that muthafukka fresh as fuck  
Big racks surely hangin out  
Big 30 yea it's hangin out  
Wit tha gang everywhere I go yea we hangin out  
Yea these bitches they choose  
These niggas hating give dey ass tha blues  
Nigga wanna play blues tha clues  
Ya hoe wanna fuck and you didn't have a clue  
I would hate to be you  
You broke as fuck and ya hoe know it too  
And you lame as a foo ya whole gang look lame too  
Damn, racks up stacking my money up  
Condo nigga I'm flexin up  
All these (?) I'm iceing up  
I kno ya hoe yea she liking us  
Yea you kno this that gang shit  
We don't fuck wit that lame shit  
And you is not the pyramid  
I'm in tha block where you can't go in  
Yeah, you feeling that?

Smokin that gas can you (?) that  
Loud pack yea it's that loud pack  
Smokin that (?) pack  
In tha maybach yeah we kick back  
Hoes they just wanna suck that  
I know that they love that  
Kush pack yea I'm blowin that  
Doin 200 yea I'm blown that  
Yea you riding in that pluck pluck  
I just pulled up in that tonka truck  
Hop out that muthafukka fresh as fuck  
Big racks surely hangin out  
Big 30 yeah it's hanging out  
Wit tha gang everywhere I go yea we hangin out  
Yea these bitches they choose  
These niggas hatin give they ass tha blues  
Nigga wanna play blues tha clues  
Ya ho wanna fuck and you didn't have a clue  
Mmmm, damn, mmmm, damn, mmmm  
Too bad, well, you sad, yeah, you mad  
I'm not, too bad  
Everywhere I go you hatin on me  
Yeah, I heard that you hatin on me  
Yeah, I heard that you plotting on me  
Yeah, sucka, luh lame nigga  
Yeah, you mad  
Ya ho wanna fuck and you ain't gang nigga  
Huh? Naw this is not a pluck pluck  
Naw this is not a (?) yeah this is a cat  
Naw, this not a scat pack  
Yeah yeah I walk around with tha big racks  
They say I don't know how to act  
Well I got them racks  
Kush pack yea I'm blowin that  
Doin 200 I'm blowin that  
Yea you ridin in that pluck pluck  
I just pulled up in that tonka truck  
Hop out that muthafukka fresh as fuck  
Big racks surely hangin out  
Big 30 yea it's hangin out  
30 gang everywhere I go yea we hangin out  
Yeah these bitches they choose  
These niggas hating give dey ass tha blues  
Nigga wanna play blues tha clues  
Ya hoe wanna fuck and you didn't have a clue  
Mmm, well, that's the end of that story  
And that's a wrap

