

We Do It For Fun Pt. 6 (My Name Is Joker)

Tha Joker

Every morning while you go to Starbucks to get coffee,
I be at the bank like get this cash me off me,
My car so new, but my money so old,
My grill iced out so my barbecues cold,
3-2-1 blast off you bastards,
Spaceship doors, my garage is NASA,
Hedgehog game, I am much faster,
You are a lizard, I am a raptor,
When I hit the club or the stage I party hard,
Witness hoes naked like everyday was Mardi Gras,
See I'm 17 and I have an accountant,
Your 17 but you get an allowance,
When I see pussy... I'm pounding,
What else would you expect from the joker? Clowning,
Bacon over hear, what you want to drink honey,
Blow stacks so it's like I give head to my money,
I'm a studio geek, internet flanders,
Car sits low, chameleon salamander,
Joker beats, lock up sell 3,
White girl trunk stand Marshall Mathers LP,
Even my haters, secretly they felt me,
Last name West, there's nothing you can tell me,
I am super sexy in my white tee or my wife b,
Burn so many trees, Smokey Bear doesn't like me,
Let's be honest, who really wanna fight me,
You can throw balls but I bet you won't strike me,
Look into that future, see me in that Bentley,
Check my bank account, don't I have plenty.
My hoes won't hump you, they're so stingy,
I would acknowledge you, but I'm not friendly,
Boys N The Hood flow, South Central rhyme,
Godfather delievery, Scarface mind,
Basically what I'm saying, is I'm one of a kind,
If you thinking bout battling me, ya thinking bout dying,
Fakes, phony, please stop trying,
I parade my gangster, what are you implying,
She can feel my bone all on her spine,
Orgasm back spasms, she straight crying,
I fuck with ladies, I won't even watch whores,
Don't shake hands, cause you prolly didn't wash yours,
This shit is wasy, I could do it in my slumber,
And I make so much money, I should have a pin number,

Dumb and Dumber, where is your hunger,
Veggie eating bitch, here's my cucumber,
Close your mouth, listen to me thunder,
I am a pirate, I'm throwing my plunder,
Black Pearl gangster, south side legend,
You gonna need a notebook for all these lessons,
Teacher, preacher, deacon, reverend,
Whole damn kenmore in my bezzle,
I am the greatest there will ever be,
Me to the rap game, is like fatback to peas,
Chopper, semi, cocking, blasting,
I flip birds, blue jay gymnastics,
Street cred test, I motherfuckin past it,
Atleast 20 grand in one of these elastics,
I really don't like when haters throw sodium,
I am the shit please pass me a roll of em,
A-D, play me, you couldn't do it safely,
I control the Roc, call me the new Jay-Z.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>