

DJ Narcan - Big Butter Boys

{trizzy:}

I'm a scammer, I'm not satanic, not a damner
I'll beat him up if he wears a sickle and hammer
Yeah I worked at McDonalds, that's the thing about it
I was pulling slick ones, ain't nobody know about it
I was takin' snapshots when people paid on debit
Now I live the high life off their credit
Where that CVV at, let me take a peek!
And the 16 digit code and expiration
With this iPhone, I'm about to make a clone
Of your private info and steal some elation
I know how it feels to have a dollar slip away
Too bad bitch! That's money that I'm takin

{kslime:}

I steal stop signs to confuse traffic
I stole a football signed by John Madden
If she wanna come through, that's fine by me
Crackhead in the couch for loot, like Sea of Thieves
I robbed my opps baby mama to set an example
Chased me down but I got away, yea her hands full
Pulled up actin tough, I hit them with the band fool
Put a gun in a crackheads mouth and gave 'em a mouthful

{spange:}

I scammed an old person with cataracts
My opps can't flex, can't get a bag
Dookie on the mic, they make straight ass
I dookie on their plate, and call it dinner time
I'll open up your presents on your birthday
Lame ass party anyway, y'all sippin' Earl Grey

**Stole a schizo's meds and now he seein' shit
I even sent 'em a random number sequence!
Evil Spange and Trizzy we some other boys
K-Slime with us, now we them Butter Boys
On vaca, about to still commit some crimes
Like stealing candy from a baby, sorry kid that's mine!
Waaah bitch go cry bout it
Take that punk ass shit somewhere else fool
Fuck outta here**