Lil Scammer That Could (feat. Denzel Curry)

Guapdad 4000

[Guapdad 4000:]

Yeah, look at this

James Delgado

Would you look at this?

Look at this, way too many hoes on my dick

I can't even take a fuckin' piss (Piss)

Big weird, stop actin' like R. Kelly, lil' bro (Ah)

Fake woke hoes, they just fuckin' for brunch (Brunch)

Bitch, my money longer than the DMV, line, line

Cartier my eyes, got my VV, VV sublime-blime-blime

Money talk, so you not speakin' bands (Bands)

Take over the world, 'cause I think I can, I think I can

I know I can, I go again, these niggas is annoying
I'm flexin', I flexed on them, rub it in like ointment
They throwin' bands at my bitch, my ego is enormous
Gigantic, I see your antic, you ain't informant
Forment, these niggas snitchin', these niggas bitches
Hungry, I'm eatin' bitches and shittin' riches
Indulgin', please don't interrupt me when I'm dosin'
Paperazzi takin' pictures, I just be posin'

They cockin', I leave 'em jawless, I'm from West Stokely

Dope fiends, with my fam', I'm from where the dope is

Took me for a store walk, serve 'em then got to a roof

Wipe me down like floor mops, I'ma rip the doors up

I'ma put the doors up, the Tesla like a [?]

Swipin' on your store front, we come to fuck your store up

It's just me and James Delgado scrubbin' cars down on the model

Drink my liquor straight from bottle, shooter with me, hostile

Look at this, way too many hoes on my dick

I can't even take a fuckin' piss (Piss)

Big weird, stop actin' like R. Kelly, lil' bro (Never)

Fake woke hoes, they just fuckin' for brunch (Mimosa)

Bitch, my money longer than the DMV, line, line

Cartier my eyes, got my VV, VV sublime-blime-blime

Money talk, so you not speakin' bands (Hah)

Take over the world, 'cause I think I can, I think I can

[Denzel Curry:]

I know I can, I know I can, I'm juggin' off the Instagram

I swipe it all, I gotta scram, proceed to hit the running man

What you know about a scam? Wanna pull up in a Lamb'?

Tired of sittin' in a kitchen everyday just eatin' spam

Fuck diamonds and pearls, I want all the coal and all the clams

Bought me a new iPhone and see all the apps or holograms

Dodgin' ham, pig, oink-oink, with the body cam

They will never catch me for the law and I don't give a damn

Ooh, back in the day it was me and my goons

I came from Carol City, caught a flight to Cancún

My neck come from the Bay, it's a Boss Tycoon

RIP to Mac Dre, he was gone too soon

Real nigga here, so you better make room

Chopper street sweeper, hit that man with the broom

I gotta bet it all, 'cause a nigga can't lose

I gotta bet it all, 'cause a nigga

[Guapdad 4000:]

Look at this, way too many hoes on my dick

I can't even take the fuckin' piss (Piss)

Big weird, stop actin' like R. Kelly, lil' bro (Never)

Fake woke hoes, they just fuckin' for brunch (Mimosa)

Bitch, my money longer than the DMV, line, line

Cartier my eyes, got my VV, VV sublime-blime-blime

Money talk, so you not speakin' bands (Hah)

Take over the world, 'cause I think I can, I think I can, I

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/