

# Stupid Again

Tory Lanez

[Intro: Conor McGregor]

I just wanna say from the bottom of me heart  
I'd like to take this chance?to?apologize to absolutely?nobody  
The double champ does what the?\*\*\*\*\* he wants

[Chorus]

Uh, woo, ayy  
'Bout to go stupid again  
She out the roof of the Benz  
I'm 'bout to do her to get her  
I'ma fuck two of her friends  
Just made a flip off the wop  
Fuck the Franck Mueller, I jump out the jeweler again  
I fucked my money up on the re-up  
But I got it right back and I blew it again  
Uh, ayy

[Verse]

Bag full of bricks  
Back sellin' Knicks like Ewing again  
Trap ain't bump like this since '06, Soulja Boy shit, start you-in' again  
Clear it out  
Grrrr, stick 'em  
Air it out  
Brrrr, flip 'em  
Whereabouts  
I ain't never 'bout to give 'em  
Fair amounts  
I ain't never finna hit 'em with  
Triple in it, double-up the stash, caught a brick  
Another half, finna got another twenty on the vision  
Spatula, flippin' it, a Caddy from the kitchen  
I'ma hustle 'til the car came with another brick in it  
Crib came with another bitch in it  
If you ain't gettin' litty with the shitty, I'ma put another bitch in it  
Bitch better hit me with deep throat (Oh)  
And no, I ain't talkin' 'bout Michigan, ayy  
Oh, uh, damn, shit  
I'm goin' stupid and shit (Woo)  
She play the flute with my dick

Wrist, sick, I got the flu on a bitch  
I play it cool on a bitch  
Hit, stick, that's how I do on your bitch (Uh)  
What I'ma do in this bitch  
Pussy was great, flew out and flew in this bitch  
.40, shinin' and shinin'  
Way in the hills, I'm high in the climate  
Niggas is trickin' and niggas is simpin'  
Payin' for heels, and winin' and dinin'  
Jewish lawyers on the phone call  
I said I'ma sign that lil' shit when I sign it  
I got these Benjamin Frank on my body  
Ain't finna fuck if this shit ain't exotic, woo  
Ten trap phones 'cause the bitch keep on callin'  
Sleepin' on the floor, I be scammin', gettin' it all in  
Do the money dance when the money fall  
Nigga, fuck my ex, I'm uninvolved  
You can suck my dick and lick a nut too (Woo)  
Yeah, you don't like me, nigga, fuck you, fuck you, fuck you  
(Fuck you, nigga)  
Damn, he runnin' through all his paper  
That's what I do to a hater  
Don't touch two things, my hair or my paper (Woo)  
Passin' that bitch and she hot  
Pass her like hot potato  
I grind, I skate her (Uh)  
And she look good, I might date her  
Pussy was good and I ate it  
Lil' bitch, I'm Bajan, woo

[Interlude]

Wait, hold the fuck up, hold the fuck up, hold up  
So we both at the function, you know what I'm sayin'  
You pull up with your bitch in the 458  
I pull up with my bitch in the 488  
You pull up beside my shit, like, "Yo, what's the difference between my 458 and your 488?"  
'Bout like eighty to hundred thousand, cock sucker, beat it  
Woo, ayy

[Chorus]

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[Outro]  
Hahaha  
We don't wanna hear no sucker shit after this shit either, nigga  
Know what I'm sayin'?  
Oh, you worried 'bout your bitch?  
Yeah, yeah, yeah-yeah, she's here  
Know what I'm sayin'?  
Oui, oui, parlez-vous français and all that good shit  
Ha, straight off the runway in Paris, nigga  
Give ten fucks about a bitch

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