

Soccer Dad - Schoolboy Q Lyrics

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"Soccer Dad"

Damn, nigga, damn

Yeah, uh

Damn, nigga, damn

Yo, uh

Now here we go again

Before I had a fam, was mappin' out

Everything I wanted, earned what I planned

You pussy niggas know about my body

Caught my second wind, quit actin' like

Me and my crew of niggas ain't bring the rappers in

Quit actin' like the shit you said wouldn't work, like we ain't make it win

Quit actin' like you know me little nigga

We was never friends, my knuckle game

My flip-flop too crazy, I am really him

The soccer dad, my real life too wavy

While I cheer the stands

You little rappers go and wipe your mouth

And go pull up your pants (hmm)

Damn, nigga, damn (damn, damn)

Get up off my dick (damn, damn)

Damn, nigga, damn

Get up off my nuts

Damn, nigga, damn (suu)

Get up off my dick (bounce)

Damn, nigga, damn (suu, suu, suu, suu)

Get up off my nuts

Damn, nigga, damn

Get up off my dick (bounce)

Damn, nigga, damn

Groovy ass, no face killa that love to smile

They wonder how I mind my business and still around

I got a half a ticket, parked out crooked, they wonder how

'Cause the M's on me match my age, my nigga, wow

I am he, no face killa, and you's a clown

You can paint it good, but truth be told, it's watered down

Had a microphone styles I flavored, and just a couch

Took it platinum twenty plus times, nigga, I'm not a slouch

Never had a problem with niggas I couldn't twist up

The big homie, no big homies to politic from

The blueprint of keepin' it low and stackin' ya chips up
We buckled down, made shit happen, they didn't pick us
Death, disappointment, and struggles ain't make my back ache
Pops never showed up, I thank him, it made my life great
The only child raised by women, I had to turn ape
The mental of a black man hustle, I move at God's pace
Real life pain what I'm talking, so I don't "play" rap
The shit you enjoy what I'm kicking, I'm going through that
The lame niggas tell us who cool now, why they do that?
Tears on my collar, I'm perfect, it turned a new leaf
Black nigga, bomb ass babies, I took a new leap
Slaughtered every goal that I put out and got a new reach
Deuce rap, G-Scrap, tootle-tootle they do it through me

Uhh

Get up off my dick

Damn, nigga, damn (damn, damn)

Damn, nigga, damn (bounce)

Damn, nigga, damn (damn, damn)

Damn, nigga, damn (bounce)

Damn, nigga, damn (damn, damn)

Damn, nigga, damn (bounce)

Damn, nigga, damn (bounce)

Damn, nigga, damn (yeah)

Damn, nigga, damn (suu, suu, suu, suu)

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