

# F Cancer (Boosie) [feat. Quavo]

## Young Thug

Ay fuck cancer, shout out to Boosie (real spit!)  
I fuck your main bitch, I gave her cooties (Slime Season)  
Let's get it  
Hey! Get it, all my niggas yeah they with it  
Cause these pussy niggas hatin'  
They trying to knock me off my pimpin'  
I'm a boss, I call the shots  
I leave these pussy niggas missing  
And I'm whipping like I'm gifted  
You can catch me in the kitchen, hey  
I don't want no brown I want a syrup bottle  
I put it down and then she started stalking  
Pop all the perky, yeah a halftime  
Little mamma pussy soaking, yeah it's bath time  
I put a nine inside a two liter  
I'ma send her right back because I know you need her  
Start about fake shit, I shall call my people  
Shout out to rasta niggas, those my people  
Put down my strap and used these hands, they evil  
Tried to be loyal to these foreigners, but I am a cheater  
Got a lot of followers, a perfect leader  
I like it icy cause I'm not a cheap one  
Babe make your booty roll  
I got a lot of hundreds, I wanna see that tootsie roll  
I got a lot of partners, Falcons like I'm Julio  
We done got drunk inside this bitch, I'm Don Julio  
We tryna get wet from these bitches, so what you cruising for  
My family depend on me, that's who I do it for  
Of course I do it for my bitch and for my crew for sure  
I do it for my jeweler, my ice off a fucking boat  
You know the routine, little bitch, I'm private  
Little bitch I'm hot, like I'm a Taki  
I knock it out, pussy, just like I'm Rocky  
I got a bunch of wings surrounding my body  
Get it, all my niggas yeah they with it  
Cause these pussy niggas hatin'  
They trying to knock me off my pimpin'  
I'm a boss, I call the shots  
I leave these pussy niggas missing  
And I'm whipping like I'm gifted  
You can catch me in the kitchen, hey (bitch)  
I don't want no brown I want a syrup bottle

I put it down and then she started stalking  
 Pop all the perky, yeah, a halftime  
 Little mamma pussy soaking, yeah it's bath time Okay it's bath time, just like a birdie  
 I cop a foreign (skrrt), I pull off skirting (skrrt!)  
 Bitch is you worth it, you make me nervous  
 You rock them Chrome Hearts, you looking nerdy (oh my god)  
 This ain't no fish n' grits, but this that fishscale  
 I let little mama be, I keep her good and well  
 Bitch I'm an OG, I don't play that tattletale  
 By the time you dress me out, I'ma be in that Maybach  
 I smoke that cookie dough, I drink that Actavis  
 My life a video, I'ma let you caption it  
 Energizer Bunny, you see these carats, ho  
 I'm Rey Mysterio, my life on HBO  
 They didn't want me fuck none  
 Now they want to suck some, and fuck some  
 YSL ain't gonna cuff 'em, we fuck some  
 Then we go and do another one (woo-woo-woo)  
 Yeah we go and do another one, son  
 I got my gun, you better run, run, run  
 You know I got bread like a croissant, son  
 I get 'em stuck up for a honey bun, yeah, yeah I put ice in all my watches, came in in Versace  
 Perky, gas, molly, trappin', we got plenty options  
 Her pussy water like it's bath time, she wishy washy  
 And she gon' suck and fuck me even when the feds watching  
 I don't fuck with broke niggas, nah we can't relate  
 I put water on that white, bitch I call her Ricki Lake  
 Lil mama she lost in the sauce, she needa get hit with the pause  
 After I fuck her she run through the doors  
 And then I'm rejecting her calls  
 I threw a pack over the gate to my niggas hiding in the wall  
 RIP Pistol, RIP Mike, I pour up the lean for y'all  
 Remember the days I trapped out the bando  
 I had a thousand dollars  
 You the same nigga that said I wouldn't make it  
 I put in a thousand hours Get it, all my niggas yeah they with it  
 Cause these pussy niggas hatin'  
 They trying to knock me off my pimpin'  
 I'm a boss, I call the shots  
 I leave these pussy niggas missing  
 And I'm whipping like I'm gifted  
 You can catch me in the kitchen, hey  
 I don't want no brown I want a syrup bottle  
 I put it down and then she started stalking  
 Pop all the perky, yeah a halftime  
 Little mamma pussy soaking, yeah it's bath time Split this perc with me, little bitch you know  
 it's halftime  
 She wetter than an ocean, yeah it's bath time  
 Little bitch gon' bring me back some dollar signs

And I'ma let you ride her like a pathfinder  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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