## **No Interruption**

## **Hoodie Allen**

Uh, All AmericanFirst Team Bitch Yeah

I got a fake ID and a check list

It goes never meet a girl on Craig's List

And never spend your money on a necklace

3 square meals, homie gotta have breakfast

Real shit, she be payin' for the date

I be on my Will Smith, Enemy of State

Keep my friends close, keep my enemies away

Like they own repellent, uh, they so jealous

Imma do shit to just piss them off

Say you never heard me it's your loss

They bitin' on my freestyles

They tell me make my money

Frontin' on that weed style

I tell 'em I be too old for it

And I gave my brother my IDShe independent but these bitches never find me

I hope they don't find him, though

'Cause they be knocking on my door

Now they looking through my window

Tell me what you really want from me

Point blank no discussion

Close mouth, close mouth, ow

I give it to you no interruption

And tell me one time that you want me

I promise that I won't say nothing

Sh-shut it up, sh-sh-shut it up

I'll give it to you, no interruption

In your home, in your home, oh

On the phone, on the phone

All alone, all alone, uh

I'll give it to you no interruptionIn your house, in your house, oh

On the couch, on the couch

Name the time and the place and the function

I'll give it to you no interruption

Talking money I don't really give a F, man

I got power like a motherfuckin' X-Man

Married to the game but I'd rather be the best man

You be on the same shit all day ESPN. Brand new kicks, why you shoppin' at a Payless

Doing it on my first take, Skippin' all the Bayless

See me you can be me but I end up on the A list

I'm chilling with Rihanna and the Ca-Ca-Caymans

I'm just kidding I'm a white kid, hi kids! Anderson Silva, I hit 'em with the high kicks

Never been realer, you nothing but a side kick

Oh, you on Myspace? That use to be my shitSo who's killin' the game? Who's the culprit I be working like I'm Anders Holmvick.

Now I gotta buncha new friends and they all rich

Got blazers, Aldridge

Tell me what you really want from me

Point blank no discussion

Close mouth, close mouth, ow

I give it to you no interruption And tell me one time that you want me

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In your home in your home, oh

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I'll give it to ya, no interruptionIn your house, in your house, oh

On the couch, on the couch

Name the time and the place and the function

I'll give it to you no interruptionI know it's hard to give you everything you want from me When I'm running on empty (I'm runnin', I'm runnin', I'm runnin')

I know it's hard to be the type of dude you wanna be

'Cause your girlfriend wanted me

Where she want it though?

Oh!

In your home, in your home, oh

On the phone, on the phone

All alone, all alone, uh

I'll give it to you no interruption

In your house, in your house, oh

On the couch, on the couch

Name the time and the place and the function

I'll give it to you no interruption

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://greatlyrics.net/