

# No Interruption (Acoustic)

## Hoodie Allen

Uh, All American First 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 ID She 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 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  
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 shit So 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  
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 ya, 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 I 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

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