

BOOGIE

What are the rules for breakfast today?
What are the words I'm forbidden to say?
I need to let my hair down and grow up like a real ass bitch
A real ass bitch, bitch
What are the rules for breakfast today?
What are the words I'm forbidden to say?
I need to let my hair down and grow up like a real ass bitch
A real ass bitch, bitch
I've been beat up my whole life
I've been shot down, kicked out twice
Ain't no stoppin' me tonight
I'ma get all the things I like
I've been beat up my whole life
I've been shot down, kicked out twice
Ain't no stoppin' me tonight
I'ma get all the things I like
My niggas takin' over
BROCKHAMPTON, call your momma
My niggas goin' platinum
Break neck, send you to the doctor
Best boy band since One Direction
Makin' niggas itch like a skin infection
Did me wrong like a perfect stepson
Been a wrong, you can change the song, hun
Who got me riled up?
Who the lame ass bitch wanna talk 'bout us?
Ooo, who got me riled up?
Who the lame ass bitch wanna talk 'bout us?
Ooo, come get it from me
Uh, come get it from me
Uh, come get it from me
Uh, uh, uh, come get it from me
Break necks, I'm the chiropractor
Come on down, you know I got ya
Real shit, feelin' saturated
We allowed this spot, fuck the haters
Break necks, I'm the chiropractor
Come on down, you know I got ya
Real shit, feelin' saturated
We allowed this spot, fuck the haters
When you see me in the street, they say "Willie, Willie!"
When you don't see me in the street, I'm like a hillbilly

All sad 'cause nobody wanna suck my willy
Now I'm sad, everybody wanna suck my willy
When you see me in the street, they say "Willie, Willie!"
When you don't see me in the street, I'm like a hillbilly
All sad 'cause nobody wanna suck my willy
Now I'm sad, everybody wanna suck my willy
They be like "what the fuck is you on?" when we hit the room
Move 'til these niggas throw me in the tomb
Hear the sounds of the pharaoh when we spin the tunes
Everything feel right now you in the womb
Wanna motivate you in the afternoon
Top shelf money, that's my new perfume
Twist it up, let it in and inhale the fumes
I'm the one that's zoom if you just assume
I've been beat up my whole life
I've been shot down, kicked out twice
Ain't no stoppin' me tonight
I'ma get all the things I like
I've been beat up my whole life
I've been shot down, kicked out twice
Ain't no stoppin' me tonight
I'ma get all the things I like

NO HALO

I don't know where I'm goin'
If I gotta take the high road, I'm rollin'
I ain't tryna get like all up in your head again, Montana, 'Lanta
Maybe I should just go mosey my ass over to your house
What about the sight of you up on the couch, so cozy, lowly lit
Like rosy cheeks, oh, you so cozy with somebody else
Get nervous, my stomach churnin', burnin'
I'm beat, ready to knock some teeth out of his ass
Late night corner, we pass
Light that swisher, get red
Used to skip up 'round that van
We don't go there no more, we don't see sun no more
Baby wanna raid the whole apartment like the FBI
Takin' everything, from pots and pans to fans and Goldeneye
Everything 'cept the door, everything in the drawers
Used to be so perfect, but it's never gettin' solved
I'm sure I'll find it
No one help me when my eyes go red

I'm sure I'll find it
No one help me when my-, no one help when my-
I'm sure I'll find it
No one help me when my eyes go red
I'm sure I'll find it
No one help me when my-, no one help when my-
Do I matter? I'm ecstatic, I'm depressed
More like God's special mess, never had no halo
Trippy, I can barely hike it out of bed
Time bomb under it, persuadin' you to hop in
Mmh, options, runnin' out of options
Mmh, options, used to have options
Mmh, options, runnin' out of options
Mmh, options, used to have options
I don't know where I'm goin'
If I gotta take the high road, I'm rollin'
I don't know where I'm goin'
If I gotta take the high road, I'm rollin'
I'm sure I'll find it
No one help me when my eyes go red
I'm sure I'll find it
No one help me when my-, no one help when my-
I'm sure I'll find it
No one help me when my eyes go red
I'm sure I'll find it
No one help me when my-, no one help when my-
Used to fight all my night terrors, now I smoke through the dreams
Depression put me into places where I'm stuck in the seams
They sealed my mouth and said the only way to breathe is to scream
Pop the stitches from society and fall to my knees
The machines weavin' our fate are gettin' harder to please
But I believe to an extreme
(That we all can find a way)
To anybody listenin' that's in between
(That we all can find a way)
Went to church for the hell of it, stumbled in drunk as shit
Been goin' through it again
Been talkin' to myself, wonderin' who I am
Been thinkin' I am better than Him
In times like these, I just need to believe it's all part of a plan
Lost a part of me, but I am still here
Wash it out of all of me to feel the fire
(Maybe I'll be gone for a minute)
But you know, you know that's a lie

(No one help me when my eyes go-)
Wash it out of all of me to feel the fire
(Maybe I'll be gone for a minute)
But you know, you know that's a lie
(No one help me when my eyes go-)
I'm sure I'll find it
No one help me when my eyes go red
I'm sure I'll find it
No one help me when my-, no one help when my-
I'm sure I'll find it
No one help me when my eyes go red
I'm sure I'll find it
No one help me when my-, no one help when my-

TOKYO

Too many things I'd rather do different
Woke up in a cold sweat, my emotions creepin'
Three o'clock on the weekend, might as well sleep in
Stay down for the count when, she hit me with the, "What-ifs?"
And the, "What-whens?" And the, "What-thens?"
Wonder where my life went, livin' in the moment
I been thinkin' 'bout my time spent, are the bills paid?
Is it make or break? Will I find a way?
Are my feelin's changed? Will I be okay? I don't know
But what I do know is, life don't make sense
If you can't pay rent, so I place my bet
What got you shook on this Saturday?
I take my L and I hold my place
I split my L and I go away
You left a spell on my Saturday
What got you shook on this Saturday?
I take my L and I hold my place
I split my L and I go away
You left a spell on my Saturday
I got cracks in my phone screen
The past fuck with my psyche
Smoke weed and get high, please
Went to school in The Woodlands
And that made niggas wanna fight me
So I don't take threats lightly
Tell them niggas come and find me
Got his head in my eye view
New money, my perfume

Big smile, in a good mood
I been runnin' outta issues
I ain't trippin' when the rent due
I ain't runnin' with a pistol
I ain't locked in the system
Takin' care of my kinfolk
Takin' a book out the page of the graves
I'm only human and I make mistakes
Chisel my flows so they can't liberate
Talkin' the time as the pendulum sways
I gotta face what I didn't create
Just 'cause I can't relate, I don't debate
I educate, illuminate
Or we can't duplicate, no more movin' the plates
Second chances feelin' overrated
Unappreciated, so I bossed up
Missed the time when we could share space
But it'll all be straight the day we cross up
Nothin' better than some time with you
Because it's time I never wanna toss up
Lose myself inside of you, you find yourself in me
I don't wanna be cautious
What got you shook on this Saturday?
I take my L and I hold my place
I split my L and I go away
You left a spell on my Saturday
What got you shook on this Saturday?
I take my L and I hold my place
I split my L and I go away
You left a spell on my Saturday
What got you shook?
What got you shook?
What got you shook?
What got you shook?

LOVE ME FOR LIFE

What I gotta do?
Keep it real with you
Stuck inside my truth
Spendin' all my loot
Diamond on my tooth
R.I.P. my brother Luke

When I spit, let it hit
Hit a double U
Couple rainbows
My little halo
Think it's JLo
Bro don't say so
Homie don't play no
Takin' my day slow
Takin' my rate though
Talkin' to angels
Speed in the pave' though
Changin' the page though
Lookin' like ace, talkin' 'bout spade, you are afraid though
Spendin' my queso
All on some fake clothes
When I change, never say, this is my blaze throat
South Central
All my homies know
If I could go, I would just wait though
Anyways, gotta go, disregard what I say
Grain of salt, sprinkle some over the shoulder (Ayy)
Lucky Strike, filterless, don't push me, 'kay?
Sensitive, abrasive, stab you in the face
Keep a blade, heaven sakes, had to raise the stakes
Dracula, in a cave, a bit lonely, man
Grabbed a stake, have a cape, it don't work no more
Fly away, different ways, hit the liquor store
Better days follow me like the saddest song
Grab a case, hide away, fill my loads with bleach
Couple stains ain't a game, they both hauntin' me me
Lot to say, people hate, wearin' blindfolds
Where did I go?
Where do we go?
How do we grow?
How should I know?
Feel responsible, intolerable, displaced, insane
Piss 'em off, piss 'em off, piss 'em off
Should've been set it off
I just made a deposit, CDG in my closets
Fuel ain't really made of fossils
Dirt on me, I'm finna blossom
Spying on your hoe from a SpaceX rocket
She wanna know why my wrist so rocky
Flash splash on me, photocopy

My weed, Maui at the party
Shoot me a sheriff for Trayvon Martin
King, Ali, and Bobby Marley
Dirt on me, I'm finna blossom
Dirt on me, I'm finna blossom
You know
I wish you'd love me for life
Love me for life, love me for life, wish you would
I wish you'd love me for life
Love me for life, love me for life, I will
Love, love me for, yeah
Love me, love me for life
Love, love me for life
Love, love me for life
Love, love me for
Love, love me for life
Love, love you for
Love you for life

GOLD

Keep a gold chain on my neck
Fly as a jet, boy, better treat me with respect
Keep a gold chain on my neck
Fly as a jet, boy, better treat me with respect
(Keep a gold chain) Keep a gold chain on my neck
Fly as a jet, boy, better treat me with respect
(Keep a gold chain) Keep a gold chain on my neck
Fly as a jet, boy, better treat me with respect
Rock the boat like a one-eyed pirate
Rick James, I get glitter on my eyelids
2 A.M., 85 on the highway
Whole world get a little misguided
Where the spotlight? Put me in the spotlight
Trust no one that put you in the wrong light
High scream when I hit her with the long pipe

Mmm, ice cream when I hit her with the sweet thang

Do my thing, no, I do not do speakin'

Get my shot, point it out like Ruth, man

I'ma win a bitch and I got a mood swing

I'm the realest bitch, now I got a mood swing

I got bipolar confidence

Wake up like, "Shit", then I feel like the shit

So I guess I'm the shit

Yeah, I guess I'm the shit

Keep a gold chain on my neck

Fly as a jet, boy, better treat me with respect

Keep a gold chain on my neck

Fly as a jet, boy, better treat me with respect

(Keep a gold chain) Keep a gold chain on my neck

Fly as a jet, boy, better treat me with respect

(Keep a gold chain) Keep a gold chain on my neck

Fly as a jet, boy, better treat me with respect

Grab life by the horns when I whip the Lambo

Black on red like I whip the sambo

Clip's so long it'll make you mambo

Watch you tango, dutty wine

She grind on my dick like a hundred times

Shawty love me long when I grip her sides

And slip inside like a Slip 'N Slide

My electric eel do electric slide, but-

I just wanna feel the booty!

All on me, all on me, all on me

Make it slow clap like Rudy!

All on me, all on me, all on me

I just wanna feel on your booty

Grab the camcorder, we can make it a movie

Bring a friend with you if you like how I do it

Gold chain swingin' and she like how I shoot it

Keep a gold chain on my neck

Fly as a jet, boy, better treat me with respect

Keep a gold chain on my neck

Fly as a jet, boy, better treat me with respect

(Keep a gold chain) Keep a gold chain on my neck

Fly as a jet, boy, better treat me with respect

(Keep a gold chain) Keep a gold chain on my neck

Fly as a jet, boy, better treat me with respect

Damn, damn, I'm frosty

Blood diamond, I'm flossin'

Navy camo, I'm drownin'

But you don't see what it cost me

Turmoil like the Saudi's

Hand-me-downs never fit me

Party never fit me

Punani never fit me

Damn, time-travelin'

Honda-swervin', that's so Merlyn

That's so Merlyn

That's so Merlyn, that's so Merlyn

Damn, time-travelin'

Honda-swervin', book learnin'

That's so Merlyn

That's so Merlyn, that's so Merlyn
Swan dive down the 405
Land at the bottom of El Toro High
With the precision of a cut from a Zorro knife
The boy spit like he made out of 409
So that's clean, bitch
You can't play with my team, bitch
We rock pink now on Wednesdays
Green looks good with your envy
Mix with white 'cause you salty, but this stainless
I'm like platinum and it's painless
I just skip on the beat like I'm Pee-Wee Herman
Hands up for all my sermons
My wheel's turnin', now I'm more efficient than ever
I feel like Ratatouille when I'm whippin' that cheddar
You see, you better find your thickest of sweaters
'Cause this ice might fuck around and change your whole life
'Cause we about to take flight
Keep a gold chain on my neck
Fly as a jet, boy, better treat me with respect
Keep a gold chain on my neck
Fly as a jet, boy, better treat me with respect
(Keep a gold chain) Keep a gold chain on my neck
Fly as a jet, boy, better treat me with respect
(Keep a gold chain) Keep a gold chain on my neck
Fly as a jet, boy, better treat me with respect
Keep a gold chain (Fly, fly as a jet)
I keep a gold chain (Fly, fly as a jet)

Keep a gold chain (I said I keep a, gold chain)
Keep a gold chain (I keep a gold chain)
Keep a gold chain ('Cause then I keep a-)
(I said I keep a-gold chain, a gold chain)
Keep a gold chain
(I said I keep a, I keep a)
Keep a gold chain (Fly, fly as a jet)

1997 DIANA

Ten, nine, eight, seven, six
Five, four, three, two, one, yay!
Niggas talk shit, talk a whole lot of shit
Need to stop talkin' shit and give us more, more
Niggas talk shit, talk a whole lot of shit
Need to stop talkin' shit and give us more, more
Niggas talk shit, talk a whole lot of shit
Need to stop talkin' shit and give us more, more
Niggas talk shit, talk a whole lot of shit
Need to stop talkin' shit and give us more, more, more
Kiss the shoulder, hop in the Corolla
These bitches talkin' shit like the bottom of porta-potties
Bright ass yellow teeth, you a shit talker, gossip
Legs movin' like a salsa dancer
Drunk, fallin' out ya car like a flaccid dick
Aww, man, god damn, what the fuck wrong with ya?
Say it to my face, pussy ass boy
Need a Altoid for your hot breath, life a hot mess
Pop your biceps, cue the roid rage
I think I got like five more albums inside my mind
This that shit, that do or die, make your grandmama cry

Keep some baggy jeans on me, keep a Billie Jean on me
Got that New Orleans on me, smellin' like a queen to ya
Cu-cu-cucumber lemonade, I need somethin' fresh today
Barber make the texture fade, actin' out like it's charades
Strawberry sweater fleece, baby, give me somethin' sweet
We don't gotta be discreet, moonwalkin' between the seats
Hit on that beat and then stop (Ahh!)
Hop on that booty like who the hell cutie
Like I don't know cootie, my momma ain't raise no bitch ass
Ain't no kiss ass, ain't no-
Get the fuck out of my face now
Get the fuck out of my way now
You are so far off my level, stop!
In the barber shop with my niggas, ay
I ain't never soft for my nigga, ay
I ain't never copy no nigga, ay
So quit talkin', bitch nigga, (Quit yo' talkin', bitch) ay
Ay, I wanna buy a Jeep, ay, that's my energy
Trilogy, that's history, Southside, baby, rest in peace!
Uh, lordy, lordy, testify, yeah
Got explosives in my mind, yeah
Search for feelin's I can't find, yeah
I'm a ghost because I grind, yeah
Made a deal with Father Time, yeah
Told me "Find a way to shine", yeah
I can make you live forever
All you gotta do is dance until you die, yeah
Niggas talk shit, talk a whole lot of shit

Need to stop talkin' shit and give us more, more
Niggas talk shit, talk a whole lot of shit
Need to stop talkin' shit and give us more, more
Niggas talk shit, talk a whole lot of shit
Need to stop talkin' shit and give us more, more
Niggas talk shit, talk a whole lot of shit
Need to stop talkin' shit and give us more, more, more
Ten, nine, eight, seven, six

SUGAR

Spendin' all my nights alone, waitin' for you to call me
You're the only one I want by my side when I fall asleep
Tell me what I'm waitin' for
Tell me what I'm waitin' for
I know it's hard but we need each other
Know it's hard but we need each other
I move mountains on my own, don't need nobody help
Change your mind when I change my life
Better start believin' in myself
And we all out lookin' for, lookin' for God
So we never see it in ourself
Shit, divine intervention move in stealth
It's hard to tell what the prayer compel
You can find me dancin' in between the raindrops
Tryna find a way to make the pain stop
Overtime, on the graveyard
Got a nigga feelin' brainwashed

My instability's trademark
Copy-written in all my decisions
This is not supposed to be a way of livin'
Tear my temple down into a prison, shit
Spendin' all my nights alone, waitin' for you to call me
You're the only one I want by my side when I fall asleep
Tell me what I'm waitin' for
Tell me what I'm waitin' for
I know it's hard but we need each other
Know it's hard but we need each other
Yeah, back on Vincent with the braces on
You slide out the back without the neighbours knowin'
Pose for the picture with the pearly whites
Dead lens zoomin' in, catchin' all my strikes
Used to trade a joint for some money
And she gave me all I need for the night, 40 suffice
Money alright, but I need some advice
And I know that I'm actin' foolish
Could you pick me up around noon-ish?
Half a blunt, yeah, we coolin'
Twist it up, puttin' on OutKast
I'm the taxi, and, yeah, we cruisin'
But when I love you right, I love you right
I'm by your side
But I'll make it bright, baby, I want you to know
I'ma be there for you, I'ma make you see that
I want you
I want you

Spendin' all my nights alone, waitin' for you to call me
You're the only one I want by my side when I fall asleep

Tell me what I'm waitin' for

Tell me what I'm waitin' for

I know it's hard but we need each other

Know it's hard but we need each other

Back and forth

I'll take that if that's all you askin' for

With my legs up on the dashboard

Only thing in my pocket is my passport, pa-passport

Back and forth

I'll take that if that's all you askin' for

With my legs up on the dashboard

Only thing in my pocket is my passport, pa-passport

Back and forth

I'll take that if that's all you askin' for

With my legs up on the dashboard

Only thing in my pocket is my passport, pa-passport

So, do you love me, love me, love me?

Do you love me, love me, love me?

Do you love me, love me, love me?

Do you love me, love me? Oh

Do you love me, love me, love me?

Do you love me, love me, love me?

Do you love me, love me, love me?

Do you love me, love me? Oh

Tell me what you're waiting for

I just wanna love ya

Tell me what you're waiting for

I just wanna hold ya

FACE

Tell me what you're waiting for

I just wanna love ya

Just wanna hold ya

Never would lie to you

Tell me what you're waiting for

What you waiting for?

It feels like I can see the past in your eyes

I know the future has been passing you by

These other niggas, they just passing your time

They don't know how to ride the tidal waves that crash in your thighs

But I got the dream, and if you believe, then I can take you somewhere that is pristine

I'm keeping it clean, my title is mean, they boxed in a Simba, we broke out the seams

Don't make me a fiend, I know what I want, I'm working to get everything that I need

But I got a plan for ya, I'm taking a stand for ya, I care for ya

What's your motive with me baby

'Cause I don't trust nobody lately

I twist and turn, moving just like a serpent

New times are coming just like a virgin

Get you all outta my head

Cause lately I'm better off dead

I say this all out of respect

Sometimes I want nothing with you

Wearing your love like medallions

Cause I know thousand men want ya

Wants the menages

Fucking riding shotgun, slap your buns

Melting, fading, under stars and the sun
85, 90, gon' bust out the gun
Know they sent me from the neck of the woods
Change my name, state so they never could
Tell me what you're waiting for
I just wanna love ya
Tell me what you're waiting for
I just wanna hold ya
Tell me what you're waiting for
I just wanna love ya
Just wanna hold ya
Never would lie to you
Tell me what you're waiting for
What you waiting for?
I need a friend (I need a friend)
And you need a home (you need a home)
I love when you come (I love when you come)
I still feel alone
You make it warm in my bed
Butterflies in my head
Sun rise and it set
But you don't love me like you say you do
White lies hold the hidden truth
You keep leaving when I need you most
It's true what they say about love had and love lost
Here you are and now you're gone
I'm left alone in the same bed
I wake up in a cold sweat

Please don't make me wait long
I just wanna be your main boy, your main, your main one
See, I don't want nobody but you
See, I don't want nobody but you
I spent the day by my lonesome
Who do you call when there's no one?
No one ever did what you did for me and to me
My bed is cold and indented where you used to sleep
Tell me what you're waiting for, shit
Tell me what I'm here for
Tell me what you're waiting for
I just wanna love ya
Tell me what you're waiting for
I just wanna hold ya
Tell me what you're waiting for
I just wanna love ya
Just wanna hold ya
Never would lie to you
Tell me what you're waiting for
What you waiting for?

SUMMER

In the heat of the summer, oh
Yeah, yeah, mhm
You know that you should be my boy
Oh yes, you know
In the heat of the summer
You're so different from the rest
You know, you know, you know, oh oh
You know that you should be my boy
Oh yes, you do

In the heat of the summer

You're so different from the rest

You know, you know, you know

Yeah ooh, ooh ooh

You know that you should be my boy

Ooh, yeah yeah

In the heat of the summer

You're so different from the rest

You know, you know, you know, oh oh

You know that you should be my boy

Oh, yes, you know, oh yes, you know

In the heat of the summer

You're so different from the rest

You know, you know, you know

FAKE

Yippy Yay Yippy Yay

Hit me on my cellular phone

Yippy Yay Yippy Yay

I'll be right back with the dope

Yippy Yay Yippy Yay

I know you niggas need some more

Take that shit from me some more

I just need to be alone

Yippy Yay Yippy Yay

Hit me on my cellular phone

Yippy Yay Yippy Yay

I'll be right back with the dope

Yippy Yay Yippy Yay

I know you niggas need some more

Take that shit from me some more

I just need to be alone

Nigga talk shit?

I'll single you out

If you've got a problem we can figure it out

I'm from H-Town, but the gold in my mouth

South-side niggas put a hole in your house

A hole in your spouse

Better think twice before you open you mouth

It's getting real close to the first of the month

Niggas hit licks, bit of gas in the blunt

Send em to the dock gotta open them up

Niggas load guns in the back of the truck

Niggas chase money 'til they laced with gold

Gotta get a gun for your hateful foes

Flex too hard and your casket close

You don't want your momma come and get you from the morgue

Tall white T, blood on the floor

Oh, don't say that

Yippy Yay Yippy Yay

Hit me on my cellular phone

Yippy Yay Yippy Yay

I'll be right back with the dope

Yippy Yay Yippy Yay

I know you niggas need some more

Take that shit from me some more

I just need to be alone

Yippy Yay Yippy Yay

Hit me on my cellular phone

Yippy Yay Yippy Yay

I'll be right back with the dope

Yippy Yay Yippy Yay

I know you niggas need some more

Take that shit from me some more

I just need to be alone

I feel like Master P

I ain't gonna say they lame, no one try to master me

I'm getting tested, tested, but nobody passing me

That sugar coated shit don't need them extra calories

Ace in the machine, that's why we work inside the factory

Pull up my phone display, like it's a gallery

Go and get your salary

Gold on me like it's alchemy

Gave them niggas the battery

When they witness the mastery

Don't say that, don't talk to me, we don't play that

They got shot for me, and they idolize, like it's pottery

Got a squad full of fucking oddities, I got squash, apricots, and broccoli

We turn weird shit to a commodity

I'm on a odyssey for real quality

Yippy Yay Yippy Yay

Hit me on my cellular phone

Yippy Yay Yippy Yay

I'll be right back with the dope

Yippy Yay Yippy Yay

I know you niggas need some more

Take that shit from me some more

I just need to be alone

Yippy Yay Yippy Yay

Hit me on my cellular phone

Yippy Yay Yippy Yay

I'll be right back with the dope

Yippy Yay Yippy Yay

I know you niggas need some more

Take that shit from me some more

I just need to be alone

I look like a Somali pirate (don't say that!)

Failed middle school and college (don't say that!)

Daddy say I'm an asshole (don't say that!)

Dick complexion of a Backwoods (ew, don't say that)

She take me, dry as the Sahara

After she get in that Casa Merlyn

I was in that mouth like flouride

That pussy tight, as a hair tie

Scrunchie, I'm so horny baby, bitch your house, pussy baby

When I get the munchies I still, I don't share roaches baby

Rolling with the good haircut Bum with a good haircut

Mattress and magic dick

Yippy Yay Yippy Yay

Hit me on my cellular phone

Yippy Yay Yippy Yay

I'll be right back with the dope

Yippy Yay Yippy Yay

I know you niggas need some more

Take that shit from me some more

I just need to be alone

Yippy Yay Yippy Yay

Hit me on my cellular phone

Yippy Yay Yippy Yay
I'll be right back with the dope
Yippy Yay Yippy Yay
I know you niggas need some more
Take that shit from me some more
I just need to be alone

QUEER

Skinny boy, skinny boy, where your muscles at?
Used to walk to work, eight hours, take the bus back
Ain't no time to stop, ain't no time for vacation
Y'all all want my spot 'cause you know that I am A1
All these pretty girls, they come running to our faces
I could do without, I could move without, I could do myself
I get in a rut, I feel depressed, I bang on my chest
I say fuck 'em all 'til I'm dead
First off, fuck Dolce & Gabbana (fuck em, fuck em)
Racist mothersuckers tryna be my pana (pana, pana)
Put that on me auntie and me mama (mommy, mommy)
Grab the Ghost then I go right back to Ghana (skrrt)
I came back again (aye, aye) with the platinum (aye, aye)
To the continent (aye, aye) I came back again (aye, aye)
I came back again (aye, aye) with the platinum (aye, aye)
To the continent (aye, aye) I came back again (aye, aye)
Don't go runnin' your mouth
Don't go runnin' your mouth (watch your lip, baby)
Don't go runnin' your mouth (w w watch your lip, baby)
Don't go runnin' your mouth
Don't go runnin' your mouth

Don't go runnin' your mouth (watch your lip, baby)
Don't go runnin' your mouth
Don't go runnin' your mouth (w w watch your lip, baby)
And Waco is far away, I don't even mind
As long as you stay right here, right next to my side
And Waco is far away, I don't even mind
As long as you stay right here, right next to my side
Got a lot of things to say that I could never finish
Told my mama, "I'll be back, just gotta kill another mission"
Gimme thirty seconds and I'll make off with a billion
Every verse a heist for all your underlying feelings
Got canaries on the window, smell like roses on the ceiling
Oh what a, oh what a, oh, how appealing
Candy paint revealing all that bullshit you concealing
Fuck what you been hearing, I'm everything they fearing
I'm black and smart and sexy, universally appealing
Genius what I'm dealing, something they ain't stealing
They prohibited the potents, might give you cirrhosis
Spaceship doing donuts, it's written, I'm the POTUS
I'm focused
Don't go runnin' your mouth
Don't go runnin' your mouth (watch your lip, baby)
Don't go runnin' your mouth
Don't go runnin' your mouth (w w watch your lip, baby)
Don't go runnin' your mouth
Don't go runnin' your mouth (watch your lip, baby)
Don't go runnin' your mouth
Don't go runnin' your mouth (w w watch your lip, baby)

And Waco is far away, I don't even mind
As long as you stay right here, right next to my side
And Waco is far away, I don't even mind
As long as you stay right here, right next to my side
Barre Baby, spilled syrup on my big wheel
You could call me lil' nigga with the big crib
My lifestyle still the same, just a face lift
Silly niggas got me running outta patience
My whole life slowly turned into a daydream
I hit the bank with a smile on my face, man
Pretty women always pullin' at my waistband
Used to get arrested, all I get is checks now
And Waco is far away, I don't even mind
As long as you stay right here, right next to my side
And Waco is far away, I don't even mind
As long as you stay right here, right next to my side
And Waco is far away, I don't even mind
As long as you stay right here, right next to my side
And Waco is far away, I don't even mind
As long as you stay right here, right next to my side

JELLO

La de da de da de da
Do I trust 'em? Probably not
I think that y'all probably fry
I think that my brain is fried
La de da de da de da
Do not turn my volume down
Do not bring your friends around
Only few, I'm holding down

La de da de da de da

Do I trust 'em? Probably not

I think that y'all probably fry

I think that my brain is fried

La de da de da de da

Do not turn my volume down

Do not bring your friends around

Only few, I'm holding down

Hi, I live a wonderful life

Should've died twice but to whom I decide?

Life always better keep it two on the side

Need no music when my niggas arrive

We be in Van Nuys, black man with some white guys

Keep your hand out, waiting for the appropriate time

To ask a question like

"Could you perform at my best friend's birthday party?"

"With your friends, go crazy and just bring the shotty"

Bring the loud one with the blonde hair

Makin' out with Zayn in a lawn chair

They kicked me out but I belong here

Hear these songs nigga, see this long hair, see these videos

Direct these hoes with no budgets though

How the fuck did I land a fucking TV show?

Met all my friends through Kanye West and I ain't met him yet

La de da de da de da

Do I trust 'em? Probably not

I think that y'all probably fry

I think that my brain is fried

La de da de da de da

Do not turn my volume down

Do not bring your friends around

Only few, I'm holding down

Just shaved down to the baby face

Clothes on me, guess it's Holiday

Fried, no sides at the restaurant

My sleep schedule like the power here, it's never on

Feeling like the past year a whole escapade (uh-oh)

Four cars, need a motherfucking Escalade

Pack it up like a clown car (honk, honk)

Bet you know my name from here to Hong Kong, bet I get along

Make some commas, karma, watch 'em sing along

Ayy, err, err, butter knife like dancing on a knuckle

In the thunder car, rocked up in the Lumma

Incidental, I be better by the summer

I be better by the winter, I be hoppin' in the rental

Maybe Tesla for all my missus sitting in the Volvo

Damn, shoot 'em down like, hmm, sorry, do it all here

La de da de da de da

Do I trust 'em? Probably not

I think that y'all probably fry

I think that my brain is fried

La de da de da de da

Do not turn my volume down

Do not bring your friends around

Only few, I'm holding down

La de da de da de da

Do I trust 'em? Probably not
I think that y'all probably fry
I think that my brain is fried
La de da de da de da
Do not turn my volume down
Do not bring your friends around
Only few, I'm holding down
I'm moon-walking on the sun, hot
I used to live where the guns popped
Made some records then we moved out
Turned rap into the new pop
Bandanna, I'm the new Pac
I been blowing up, I can't stop
They need my niggas in the White House
I do business with the white folks
Bring that money back to black folks
Flip it, stimulate the cash flow
Economic, but I speak ebonics
LA turned me to an asshole
I been shopping down on Melrose
Still a nigga but I'm living different
I been looking at the bigger picture
So I don't hear 'em when they talking to me
I just wanna finally fall in love with
Maybe someone I can binge drugs with
Living like a prince but I'm dove-less
Playing my emotions, you a dumb bitch
Everybody talking on some gun shit

They don't even know where the bus sit
Cry nigga, gotta fuckin' kick back
Gotta leave those soft niggas at the kickback
Splittin' all my problems like a Kit-Kat
I finessed the night that we slipped up
I could let you know where I'm next at
Tell my baby girl where the brakes at
You know I got number one pick stats
Catch me on the field, it's a mismatch
More like an eclipse she couldn't miss that
Putting my appearance where my chips at
La de da de da de da
Do I trust 'em? Probably not
I think that y'all probably fry
I think that my brain is fried
La de da de da de da
Do not turn my volume down
Do not bring your friends around
Only few, I'm holding down
La de da de da de da
Do I trust 'em? Probably not
I think that y'all probably fry
I think that my brain is fried
La de da de da de da
Do not turn my volume down
Do not bring your friends around
Only few, I'm holding down
La de da de da de da

La de da la di da, do walla, do (do) walla, (do do) do walla
La de da de da de da
La de da la di da, do walla, do (do) walla, (do do) do walla
La de da de da de da
La de da la di da, do walla, do (do) walla, (do do) do walla

SWEET

Stripped down to my skin and my bones
I love huskies but I feel like a wolf (how!)

In a pack but I feel all alone
I'm scatterbrained, man
Better offer the clone
In Tejas apartments with racist (chronic) doin' weird shit
Like, this'll make your biopic (haha)
Rile 'em up, hit Zaxby's get the wing tings (yum)
Real quick bills still stacking to the ceiling (uh-oh)
Whatchu mean, it ain't working? (what?)
Whatchu mean, you ain't finding yourself? (oh, I am, I'm trying)
Whatchu mean, you ain't got no cash? (I got a little bit)
Whatchu mean? Whatchu mean?
Shouldn't your pockets be big just like a fat chick? (uh-huh)
Shouldn't your mama be done paying the house off? (I guess)
Shouldn't you have a real big ass ego? (no)
Shouldn't these girls be flockin' just like seagulls? (eh)
Twistin' me up like licorice
Think I need someone who can handle it
Ice on my boys and my wrist is fixed
I don't need nobody tryna give me shit
Twistin' me up like licorice

Think I need someone who can handle it
Ice on my boys and my wrist is fixed
I don't need nobody tryna give me shit
The original lick-splickety, higher than Yosemite
Breaking the mold mentally, master with no limiting
Making 'em say "Ugh!", they worshiping our force viciously
Watching the floor tip in your temple of authenticity
Often they say I'm off it, I offer my crossed empathy
They forgot what we on, I'll remind 'em with hostility
Hot-diggity damn, everyone running scams
Gotta cover your clams and take another glance
Running a clinic, no scans, ain't no one claimin' yo mans
It's all pertaining to plan, call me the architect
Lap you in a UFO, I haven't started yet
Still gotta figure out exactly where to park it at
Moses with the pen, each line an ocean I can part it at
But that's too deep
Don't call me stupid, that ain't the way my name pronounced
Don't call me Cupid, I got too many hoes right now
Poolside in Houston
Tryna see if Beyoncé will take me for adoption
Broke ass rich, suburbs
A civilian shot in 3rd Ward, we just by the fountain
This is Merlyn Wood, man
Everywhere I go is the Woodlands
I need a Honey Butter, vodka in a Sprite can
When I'm in the Whataburger, all the kids know who I am
I need a Honey Butter, puttin' lean in my Sprite can

Twistin' me up like licorice

Think I need someone who can handle it

Ice on my boys and my wrist is fixed

I don't need nobody tryna give me shit

Twistin' me up like licorice

Think I need someone who can handle it

Ice on my boys and my wrist is fixed

I don't need nobody tryna give me shit

I got a record but I'm clean as they come

I'm Godzilla, when they see me they run

On 37th, used to run from the Bloods

The undercovers gotta duck when they come

I moved out and in a couple of months

I'ma be a pop star, they call me a thug

I used to write raps on the back of the bus

Now I'm in the front seat shifting the gears

It's funny how things can change

Three hundred dollars to my name, led to Hollywood

I was living off Ramen and change

Five hundred dollars on these dinners, never have to pay

Growing up my teachers told me

"You better get them grades up, If you wanna finish high school"

"And after high school, you better get a degree

"Cause it's a dog-eat-dog world, you could live in the street"

Flashback, I had my Walkman in the minivan

Listening to NSYNC, saw my name on the CD

Bleach blond tips, wanted to be JT

Wanted to do big things, had to fulfill a dream

One might say I was doomed from the get-go
But those same people assume, 'cause they'll never know
What it's like to be called to what's not set in stone
I am one with the ebb and flow, that's all I know
Twistin' me up like licorice
Think I need someone who can handle it
Ice on my boys and my wrist is fixed
I don't need nobody tryna give me shit
Twistin' me up like licorice
Think I need someone who can handle it
Ice on my boys and my wrist is fixed
I don't need nobody tryna give me shit
Twistin' me up like licorice
Think I need someone who can handle it
Ice on my boys and my wrist is fixed
I don't need nobody tryna give me shit
Twistin' me up like licorice
Think I need someone who can handle it
Ice on my boys and my wrist is fixed
I don't need nobody tryna give me shit

GAMBA

I don't know why I wanna fuck with you
But all I know is that I really fuck with you
Really wish you didn't like to fuck with me
Wish you took that energy and trusted me
I get so exhausted when you fuss with me
'Cause all the time, could be spent in love with me
I know I need it and you deserve it
You like to size me up and see if it's all worth it

I don't know where it is now but I'm searchin'
I think you want what I don't ever want be perfect
'Cause I ain't perfect, I just wanna be good to you
I would take my heart right out the hood for you
Wanna do the things I know I should for you
Standing by myself until I stood for you
If I knew this love I woulda looked for you
But I'm glad you found me, I'm glad you found me
Callin', callin', callin', callin', trip far
Callin', callin', callin', callin', trip
Callin', callin', callin', callin', trip far
Callin', callin', callin', callin', trip
Callin', callin', callin', callin', trip far
Callin', callin', callin', callin', trip
What you gonna do when you older?
What you gonna do when you grow?
Spit the diamond with us
'Fore I'm taking the bus
I wanna whip to call my own
And my home call my own
All fourteen fifteen of my niggas
To figure, ooh, that's a step-back
Ooh, my nigga, that's a step-back
If I had to choose I would not choose you
If I had to stop I would turn around and choose glue
If I had to hit the breaks I'ma stop right
If I had to choose I'ma not choose you
If I had to turn around, I'ma turn into some glue

If I had to hit the breaks I'ma stop right here, yeah

Callin', callin', callin', callin', trip far

Callin', callin', callin', callin', trip

Callin', callin', callin', callin', trip far

Callin', callin', callin', callin', trip

Callin', callin', callin', callin', trip far

Callin', callin', callin', callin', trip

What you gonna do when you older?

What you gonna do when you grow?

You're all I love, washing on my hands

You're all I love, washing on my hands

You're all I love, washing on my hands

Don't waste your mind

I'll be the one to settle

To do what I am

To say what I am

Don't waste your mind

I'll be the one to settle

To do what I am

To say what I am

Callin', callin', callin', callin', trip far

Callin', callin', callin', callin', trip

Callin', callin', callin', callin', trip far

Callin', callin', callin', callin', trip

Callin', callin', callin', callin', trip far

Callin', callin', callin', callin', trip

What you gonna do when you older?

What you gonna do when you grow?

SUNNY

All I do is work and play
(Ay-yah-woo-woo)
Tryna' find a place to stay
(Ay-yah-woo-woo)
Tryna' find some food today
(Ay-yah-woo-woo)
This shit is real hard, okay? (okay)
Take that, homie got the Lysol spray, ain't it? (ain't it?)
You don't wanna see all my bad days, ain't it?
You don't wanna see what I got to say, ain't it?
You don't wanna see my boys, man,
They ain't friendly (ain't friendly!)
Trip a lot, sinned a lot
Send em' all down
Trip a lot, sinned a lot
Send em' all down
Trip a lot, sinned a lot
Send em' all down
Trip a lot, sinned a lot
Send em' all down
Trip a lot, sinned a lot
Send em' all down
Trip a lot, sinned a lot
Send em' all down
Trip a lot, sinned a lot
Send em' all down
Trip a lot, sinned a lot
Send em' all down
It ain't my birthday yet and I'm actin' like a bitch
Screamin', "Motherfuck your set" like I'm 2Pac
Ain't got no ice on me yet, still feelin' how I dress
So much Dickies and I got these hoes from Walmart
It ain't my birthday yet and I'm actin' like a bitch
Screamin', "Motherfuck your set" like I'm 2Pac
Ain't got no ice on me yet, still feelin' how I dress
So much Dickies and I got these hoes from Walmart
I just saw my P.O. (what up, nigga?),
He like me, though (he like me, though)
Clean money, tryna stay up out the streets though
7 days a week though, (all day) it's that heat though
My daddy called me, said he seen my last video
Lookin' at a young me, coulda had a heatstroke

In the middle of the Summer with my negros
Cool cuts and snow cones, smokin' to the ozone
Smokin' 'til it's all gone, smokin' 'til my folks come home
Trip a lot, sinned a lot
Send em' all down
Trip a lot, sinned a lot
Send em' all down
Trip a lot, sinned a lot
Send em' all down
Trip a lot, sinned a lot
Send em' all down
Trip a lot, sinned a lot
Send em' all down
Trip a lot, sinned a lot
Send em' all down
Trip a lot, sinned a lot
Send em' all down
Runnin' outta time again
Runnin' outta time again
Runnin' outta time again
Mmmm
Ay-yeahhh
Ay-yeahhh
Oooh, oooh, oo-oooh, oooh

STUPID

Merlyn, hoppin' out the vehicle, I feel like Batman
Hanging with directors, 'bout that action
So please don't stick and move in my direction
All I got to lose is my erection
I'm a black man with a deadly weapon (What drug reference, huh?)
I'm a real dog, we all go to heaven
But I been trippin' on the steps and I don't think I'll make it
I'm in this big house, still I'm suffocating
Carnival, my heart like a Supreme phantom
Goin' hundred speed, blowin' steam, I throw a tantrum

Judging by my face, my eyes slit like a python
I think she might hate me for a lifetime, ayy, ayy
Daddy crack and red, drunk, you pay for the pipeline
Goin' out the weather, leave my name, I'm goin' offline
I just want my shit to fit, Taylor just like Tiffany
Oh, they say I'm perfect
On my back, oh, man, they killin' me
Boys wanna play with my cell phone
But I don't want nobody to see what's in it
Boys wanna play with my cell phone
But I don't want nobody to see what's in it
Boys wanna play with my cell phone
But I don't want nobody to see what's in it
Boys wanna play with my cell phone
But I don't want nobody to see what's in it
White burner, black burner
I do not discriminate
I am on a pilgrimage, so don't try to insinuate
Building up in instrument to aim it at the human race
Let it off in hopes that all the pain and stress disintegrates
I think you intolerant
When you do the most, it's moderate
I come with that gas that'll make you think I had a doctorate
What we do provocative
I ain't no apologist
Don't step to professionals and books, they move like hostages
America's favorite, I do my best and they hate it
It's like I'm stuck in the matrix and I'm stuck losin' patience

While they stuck on they day shift, I hate my boyfriend's fragrance

I'm a faggot, I say it, I scream that shit like I mean it

Yeah, I'm ugly and genius

I went from nothing to sleeping on Jon's couch

To makin' people bounce at every show that's sold out

You know who I'm talkin' 'bout

With ghouls all in my dirty mouth

Boys be on that silly shit so Billy 'bout to air 'em out

Boys wanna play with my cell phone

But I don't want nobody to see what's in it

Boys wanna play with my cell phone

But I don't want nobody to see what's in it

Boys wanna play with my cell phone

But I don't want nobody to see what's in it

Boys wanna play with my cell phone

HOTTIE

Put the bag in the cup, add it up, add it up

Put my friends in the truck, add it up, add it up

If you think you know me now, that's enough, that's enough

If you think you know me now, that's enough, that's enough

Put the bag in the cup, add it up, add it up

Put my friends in the truck, add it up, add it up

If you think you know me now, that's enough, that's enough

If you think you know me now, that's enough, that's enough

They say "what you contribute to my consciousness?"

Voices feelin' so ominous

I can't place a pen for you, they mark it out as anonymous

I would shift the whole continent

If it helped you 'round with some confidence

Thinkin' bout all the consequence

Gotta try to break, was monotonous

How could I be better?

I paid the price in full, just to clear the record

Rewound just to fast forward

On the eight track, I stole from my grandmama

Catastrophic, where the stoppin'?

Man, I wish I had a rocket, wish I ain't feel microscopic
Wish my thoughts was telepathic but instead I'm always babbling
Love rappin' like it's my girlfriend, every tour is like a catfish
Just kidding, I love you assholes (Put the bag in the cup, add it up, add it up)
Put my friends in the truck, add it up, add it up
If you think you know me now, that's enough, that's enough
If you think you know me now that's enough, that's enough
It's hard to air out in deep water
You keep calling, I ignore it
Cleared my conscience in absurd ways
I do the things you hate, I'm changing every day
I just wanna know, know (I just wanna know where the party at)
I just wanna know, know (24/7 thinkin' 'bout you)
I just wanna know, know (I just wanna know when we leavin', boo)
I just wanna know, know (24/7 thinkin' 'bout you)
I just wanna know, know (I just wanna know where the party at)
I just wanna know, know (24/7 thinkin' 'bout you)
I just wanna know, know (I just wanna know when we leavin', boo)
I just wanna know, know (24/7 thinkin' 'bout you)
Put the bag in the cup, add it up, add it up
Put my friends in the truck, add it up, add it up
If you think you know me now, that's enough, that's enough
If you think you know me now, that's enough, that's enough
Put the bag in the cup, add it up, add it up
Put my friends in the truck, add it up, add it up
If you think you know me now, that's enough, that's enough
If you think you know me now, that's enough, that's enough

SISTER/NATION

Drink of the apple pie with it, yeah, yeah, yeah
I don't got no chains in my denim, yeah, yeah, yeah
I don't listen what the blogs tell me, yeah, yeah, yeah
I know niggas got their own agenda, yeah, yeah, yeah
I've got [censored] but she would never know
I like to hide them, so much I lose myself
That's why I'm pure to some, a psychopath to others
And grew up in counsellin', flippin' off my counselors
They gave me mood stabilizers

But when I came off 'em, I was violent
Took the drugs that I wanted, which didn't help with the voices
They just grew louder and louder
They called the people who'd just chatter and chatter
I juggle all my personalities
Estoy tan harto y cansado, no puedo seguir haciendo esto
Ojalá pudiera rendirme
Pero tengo seguir siendo fuerte para mi familia y mis amigos
I find myself gettin' better by the fuckin' minute
Number one, my momma always had to save the minutes
Got some D's, dropped out, wanted to be Russell Simmons
Gotta keep workin', my head or in a vision
Where the kitchen at? Keep the lyrics written
Raid my cell and dope, askin' for forgiveness
I just ran into somebody sellin' lemonade
Kiss your kids tonight before them bitches run away
Get your man, get your man all up off me
Think again, want a hundred bands around me
In December, I don't care what they call me
This for all my broke niggas, this for all them jokes, nigga
That you niggas made when I was still livin' at home, nigga
Did it on my own, nigga, grew up and I bossed out
Grew up and I bossed out, grew up and I bossed out
I see you peekin' through bushes
And tryna get secret ingredients from us
I know that you do it 'cause you see us boomin'
Like C4 when you hear that detonator
Lucky-lucky on the elevator, eat my dust, baby, I'll see ya later

I could always call your bluff, you already said enough
Take a risk, bitch, still sittin' on your ass, waitin' for a handout
Givin' nothin', put your hands down
"Ooh, yeah, this for the culture!"
"Ooh, yeah, this important!"
Fuck off with that slang shit
Fuck off with that networkin'
Keep ya mouth where the money at
Yellow lights on my dashboard
Red flags in the rearview
I know I'm the one that made you upset
But all I wanna do is see you
You know that lately I don't think straight
But I don't really know what I'm doin' now
'Cause everybody got me fucked up
I'm strugglin' while on the move now
Yellow lights on my dashboard
Red flags in the rearview
I know I'm the one that made you upset
But all I wanna do is heal you
You know that lately I don't think straight
But lately I don't know what to do now
'Cause everybody got me fucked up
I'm strugglin' while on the move now
Get your man, get your man all up off me
Think again, want a hundred bands around me
In December, I don't care what they call me
Get your man, get your man all up off me

Think again, want a hundred bands around me
In December, I don't care what they call me
Get your man, get your man all up off me
Think again, want a hundred bands around me
In December, I don't care what they call me
Get your man, get your man all up off me
Think again, want a hundred bands around me
In December, I don't care what they call me
Barely got control of it, must've got a hold of it
Threw me to the ground and left a scar right on my nigga lips
I look in my closet when I think about the past life
Never good in my wallet, tryna see if I got my cash right
Fuck a flight, they ain't never wanna treat my bag right
Fuck a job, they ain't never treat my mom and dad right
I hate them quiet suburbs, I hate those picket fences
I hate the separation
First thing they called me "nigga", I fight, I got suspended
My teachers saw me hit him, so they ain't listen to me
And from that moment on, I would learn that I was different
I would grow to see the difference, second guessing my decisions
Black bodies come up missin'
I feel like all my days are coming to a blend
I feel like all my days are coming to a blend
I would walk through the halls at my own pace
Every lunch, I would flow, havin' no place
All the books in my bag till my bones ache
Wonder how the world would be if I had no face
If I had no heart, if I had no skin

And I was just thoughts, reminiscin', the things always brushed off

Had my father try to tell me I was just soft

And when I look at the things that I've been through

And the things I survived, and at what cost?

All the love in my life that I just lost

All this shit persevere to the pole vault

In the eyes of the law, I'm a problem

In the eyes of the blogs, I'm a paycheck

In the eyes of the world, I'm an icon

In the eyes that I own, I ain't start yet

In the eyes of the law, I'm a problem

In the eyes of blogs, I'm a paycheck

In the eyes of the world, I'm an icon

In the eyes that I own, I ain't start yet, I ain't start yet

Power!

African power!

Power!

African power!

Power!

African power!

I feel like all my days are coming to a blend

I feel like all my days are coming to a blend

Uh, I feel like all my days are coming to a blend

I feel like all my days are coming to a blend

HEAT

I got pipe dreams of crack rocks and stripper poles

Of fucking center folds

So I got secrets only me and all my niggas know

Of kicking in the doors
I'll send a bitch to get ya
So don't play fucking stupid
I know you got the product
'Cause I could smell the money
I could taste the weed
Give me somethin' or a body, only way I'll leave
I love to watch 'em squirm
I love when bitches bleed
If she's sucking on the barrel, you can't hear her scream
So kiss the fucking carpet
This aggravated Larson
And then I'm out the door
It's monsters in your home
Black gloves, mask on, muzzle plated chrome
Who done called the cops on my niggas?
Who done called the cops on my niggas?
That's the first one to go
The first shot I blow
Who done called the cops on my niggas?
Who done called the cops on my niggas?
Shotta, shotta
Who be that, the number one shotta?
Put a missile on you when I'm on your blocka
And you'll be thin, you'll be issue when I'm off it, off it, I'm off it
I got the magazine from the pistol
For any politician talkin' shit, givin' issue
Another black man in the street, it's official

We riding out the spirit, here go another pistol
Ha, fuck, another cracka!
Cop coming on my block for the answers
Huh? I no got time for your question
Huh, just put mi mommy and mi bredren
I hate the way I think, I hate the way it looms
I hate the way the things I say incinerate a room
I know I'm tryna change, but it'll never work
Just end up more broken down than when I started
And that concrete feels the hardest every time I seem to touch it
Started thinking I ain't meant for life but that's too deep
Falling up into the ceiling while I'm drowning in the
Creek of my emotions trying harder to be open
Talking 'bout release dates
I'm trying to make it to tomorrow
Internal honesty could be the hardest pill to swallow
So I need two shots of everything that's on the fuckin' menu
I'm dancing with myself; setting fire to the venue, motherfucker
Who done called the cops on my niggas?
Who done called the cops on my niggas?
That's the first one to go
The first shot I blow
Who done called the cops on my niggas?
Who done called the cops on my niggas?
Fuck you!
I'll break your neck so you can watch your back
Fuck you!
I'll break your neck so you can watch your back

I'll break your neck so you can watch your back

Fuck you!

I'll break your neck so you can watch your back

Fuck you

My old friend fucked my girlfriend, I should've shot him

Pray to god about him

Man, I hit the lotto

Yeah, my bitch got badder

Shit, my ass got badder

And I forgave them bitches

So now it's off to millions

I been fucking sinning

Hit the forehead, chest, left, right, I'm grinning

Asses on the ceiling

And I got mirror feelings

For all you lil' demons

Yeah, you see the chain

'Fore all you changed on me

Rearranged on me

Suck a dick about it

I hope you get offended

And this ain't clean shit

This is pissing off the yacht with my bitch on me

Wearin' mink on me

Sippin' Cris' on ya

Bet ya life on it

I came to fight for it

Came in, raided all your pockets

And your bitch came in and rubbed up on me
I'm burning rubber, I pulled up on you

BANK

Still the only one I do that with

Still the only one I do that with

Ain't that some shit

Still the only one I do that with

Still the only one I do that with

Ain't that some shit

See I've been trippin' and fallin'

No more slippin' and stallin'

Got no numbers I'm callin, just wanna be in the coffin

All this trouble we've been causin'

Benz I'm crossing, I've been saucin'

Exercising my endorphin's since you told me you was walkin'

I've been searchin, huntin, crawlin

Whats it costin me it ain't doing much, saucin me through a loop

I hush the voices in my head for a minute so I can listen to you

And all I ever heard was "I ain't listenin", shit is cripplin'

Still the only one I do that with

Still the only one I do that with

Ain't that some shit

Still the only one I do that with

Still the only one I do that with

Ain't that some shit

Niggas on that word of mouth, 'til they see them boys come out

I ain't ever robbed a nigga, best believe I air ya out

See me in your area, ya'll niggas hilarious
I'm addicted to writing shit that make niggas scared of us
Niggas on that word of mouth, 'til they see them boys come out
I ain't ever robbed a nigga, best believe I air ya out
See me in your area, ya'll niggas hilarious
I'm addicted to writing shit that make niggas scared of us
Niggas on that word of mouth, 'til they see them boys come out
I ain't ever robbed a nigga, best believe I air ya out
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Niggas on that word of mouth, 'til they see them boys come out
I ain't ever robbed a nigga, best believe I air ya out
See me in your area, ya'll niggas hilarious
I'm addicted to writing shit that make niggas scared of us
I got rubbers in my pocket, niggas like to gossip
If I need to drop em let me know
'Cos I don't do much talkin', unless it's 'bout the money
If you got an offer let me know
I was sellin' cabbage, until I moved to Cali
Money in a mattress on the floor
Until I messed with niggas, with fingers on the trigger
We was runnin' kickin' in the doors
Niggas on that word of mouth, said they see them boys come out
I ain't ever robbed a nigga, best believe I air ya out
See me in your area, ya'll niggas hilarious
I'm addicted to writing shit that make niggas scared of us
I use protection, my nigga, so fuck direction, my nigga
And fuck yo section, my nigga, I got the rest of my niggas

My niggas rushed on my niggas, my niggas love all they niggas
I fell in love with a nigga, that nigga skipped out the picture

CASH

Get money, big bands, simple bands

Big money, big bands, simple bands

Get money, big bands, simple bands

Big money, big bands, simple bands

Get money, big bands, simple bands

Big money, big bands, simple bands

Get money, big bands, simple bands

Big money, big bands, simple bands

Rollin' in my truck, gotta keep it tucked

'Cause whitey wanna fuck with some niggas like us

Confederate flag, neighbors call me "fag"

Gotta keep it low, I keep that thang up in my bag

Whose society is this? Who delayed my first kiss?

Who command my scholarship and kick us out our neighborhood?

Play our music, make 'em rich

Play our music, make amends

Box us in like plantains, free all of my Africans

Nigga I slay, nigga I waste them, them, waste them

There go that danger boy, danger boy!

Oh-hoooo!

There go that danger boy, danger boy!

Oh-hoooo!

Niggas kill you for a dollar, listen to 'em holler

Big blood ballers with a crown on my corner

Crack and marijuana, slab around the corner

Sittin' low elbows, syrup on the dashboard

Get money, big bands, simple bands

Big money, big bands, simple bands

Get money, big bands, simple bands

Big money, big bands, simple bands

Get money, big bands, simple bands

Big money, big bands, simple bands

Get money, big bands, simple bands

Big money, big bands, simple bands

I got a dream I'm willin' to die for

I got a team I'll commit a crime for

Got some dead homies I ain't get to cry for

'Cause I'm workin' for my freedom, while the world cry war

Cry wolf when the shepherd finds a way to strike gold

'Cause the stocks gon' crash and the dollar gon' fold

You don't know that the poor eat the rich when there's no profit

They gave you the floor but you brought up the wrong topic

So it's

Me against the world

Me against the world

Me against the world

Me against the world

MILK

I ain't the same nigga that I once was

I lost my fucking mind and then I fell in love

I did a bunch of drugs because I couldn't sleep

I lost a couple months, I chipped my fucking teeth

And there's a couple women, and they know some things

About lies that I done told and shit that I done said

And niggas that I robbed, so I'm real paranoid

I have voices in my head

Hi, my name is Merlyn

I just applied for food stamps

I just moved to California, with my boy band

Dropped out of a good school

Hippies in my commune

I left 'fore the rent was due

Used to want a briefcase

And a short commute

Used to wanna sell coke

And whip an Audi Coupe, crazy if I did that

Wouldn't be talking to you

Walking through the pit falls

Of a college student

Crazy how you get them letters

And they make you feel accepted 'til you

Walking 'round the campus and

You the only African

Nobody would pass 'em, just cats that take directions well

Take acid trips to find themselves

Well

I gotta get better at being me

(Being who I am)

I gotta get better at everything

(Being who I am)

I just want a friend that I can hang out with

(Being who I am)

Someone I can sit around, lay on my couch with

(Being who I am)

Ever since I moved out I've been broke

Ever since I grew up I've been ugly

Ooh, and it get me some dollar

Dollar, dollar bills y'all

Ever since I left my momma house I've been mad as hell at the world

Sometimes you don't gotta rhyme when you feel it

Sometimes I barely ever feel a fucking thing

Sometimes I wish that my fucking phone would fucking ring

And go off, and wake a nigga up

I'm used to being sad

And I'm used to being down

I'm used to being used

I miss my boy being around

I gotta get better at being me

(Being who I am)

I gotta get better at everything

(Being who I am)

I just want a friend that I can hang out with

(Being who I am)

Someone I can sit around, lay on my couch with

(Being who I am)

Droppin' all I got on this one day

I just wanna be somebody someday

Droppin' all I got on this one way

I just wanna be somebody someday

Droppin' all I got on this one day

I just wanna be somebody someday

Droppin' all I got on this one way

I just wanna be somebody someday

I gotta get better at being me

(Being who I am)

I gotta get better at everything

(Being who I am)

I just want a friend that I can hang out with

(Being who I am)

Someone I can sit around, lay on my couch with

(Being who I am)

I'm trying to look for motivation of smaller things

But baby steps to my atonement when I foster dreams

I've been told I'm too transparent with my thoughts sometimes

So I wrote songs until they pass, and I can fall in line

I fell apart the moment that you thought you found yourself

'Cause I knew at that point I couldn't be in the equation anymore

But moving on with open, broken hearts

Will show you everything you need to see about yourself to start moving forward

So many things I wanna say that I'm not sure need to be known

But everybody swears they fucking know me

So why don't I lay every card I'm holding on the table

At that point, I wonder what they'd show me

I almost lost my father

Still surreal for me to think about

Considering how many of my friends have lost theirs

I never know if what I'm saying is the right thing

If not, I'm ready more than ever for the crosshairs

It's all fair when it's not you

Some people have angels

What if only shadows follow you?

And all the ghosts inside that seem to hollow you

The branches of the weeping willow start to swallow you

And then you realize you're exactly where you're supposed to be

The horizon clears
You wipe the tears
And all the skeletons are ready for your story

BOY BYE

Jabari, me paddy!

Ayy, everybody ask me how I deal with my depression

Man, look (man, look), I don't got the answer to your question

If I did, you would probably never hear from me again

That's a promise, not a threat and it ain't no half steppin' (hey)

Can't let it compromise the pace I'm settin' (hey)

Grandma told me don't forget to count my blessings (woo)

Breakin' up botanicals to ease my stressin'

Was the one that you needed but you weren't expectin'

Game need refreshin' (hey), what you been suggestin'? (Hey)

Wrote a new Constitution, we don't need amendin' (hey)

I go Johnnie Cochran when I'm raisin' my defenses (yeah)

Man, I feel like Michael Keaton when a nigga start ascendin' (hey)

Never second guessin' (hey), had to do a lot of restin' (hey)

Like I played for Popovich, tryna find our new direction (woo)

Listen, I ain't for the shelvin', what you niggas tellin'?

My team be rebellin' from wherever you were headin' (Goddamn)

My shit bump like a belly when it's pregnant (mhm)

Bona fide big bird lookin' like a Yeti (mhm)

Swift feet cheetah, that's a real big kitty

Made y'all judges, that's a real ass feelin'

I don't like the style, won't forget it, man, I did it (yeah)

Always got the shit, like constipated reverend (alright)

Y'all like to shit talk, no pun, all fun

But I make a bitch crack a giggle with the next one (oh)

Goofy ass boy, look like Elmer Fudd cousin (jeez)

Heavy ass feet, man, people heard you comin' (shit)

Actin' like Regina, you a lil' bit dramatic (George)

I been in the cockpit, I been in the cabin (right)

Take the eagle out just to ride around the planet (right)

Did a lot of curvin', man, I don't take damage

Oh so hot, so, sst, get branded

I'm just havin' fun, cops hit me, goddamn it (oh yeah)

Trauma got me fucked up, my mama got me fucked up

My lil' nigga locked up, it's like Hakuna Matata

Never liked Sci-Fi, empathetic Wi-Fi

Keep it in the back room, hide it with my dry eye

Put it in the vacuum, I got love for my label

15 million on the table, none of my niggas are stable

Need a personal connection, I just wanna feel you, baby

Bein' sober made me realize how poorly I been behavin', uh

My bitch is so pretty, pretty (mmm)

I get cash like really, really

Tell the DJ, man, he ain't slick 'cause he ain't playin' hits

He silly, silly (mmm)

My bitch is so pretty, pretty (mmm)

I get cash like really, really (get it)

Tell the DJ, man, he ain't slick 'cause he ain't playin' hits

He silly, silly (boy, bye!)

Ringin' their ears like a bark

Always feel left in the dark

Trauma the price for the patience

Character shaped like a arc

Move like my shit stay in park

Don't feel the love or respect

Grip like a hand on my neck

This is the year, place your bets

Boy, bye!

Ooh, ooh, beautiful and bashful

Ooh, ooh, ooh (mmm)

I'm beautiful and bashful

Boy, bye! (God damn! Mmm)

Boy, bye!

Boy, bye! (God damn! Mmm)

I'm beautiful and bashful

Source: [Musixmatch](#)

GINGER

Know you got your own shit, and all of it together

And you know you got your own space right here forever, baby

You know you got your own, know you got your own

Know you got your own, know you, know you got your own

Know you got your own shit, and all of it together (my own session)

And you know you got your own space right here forever, baby (and my own blessing)

You know you got your own, know you got your own

Know you got your own, know you, know you got your own

Know you got your own shit, and all of it together (my own session)

And you know you got your own space right here forever, babe (and my own blessing)

You know you got your own, know you got your own

Know you got your own, know you, know you got your own

Ayy, stay sound when you not around

Mood is always better whenever you not around

Fuckin' up the weather and you fuckin' up my town

Fuckin' up a sweater and I'm fuckin' up a gown

Look at how I'm shinin' though

Look at how I'm smilin' though

Look at how I'm smilin'

Look at how I'm wildin', and I'm still broke, uh

You still think I'm a joke, uh, I still think I'm a joke, uh

I still think it ain't gon' work out, leave that shit

Woah, woah, woah, woah

Tell me, goddamn, what God made me for?

I don't even love no more

I don't even trust no more

I don't need the clubs no more

Some things outside of my control

I need some space, I need to roll

So I go

Blame my soul

Say I won't

I never tried to let you go so deep, deep, deep, deep

Know you got your own shit, and all of it together (my own session)

And you know you got your own space right here forever, baby (and my own blessing)

You know you got your own, know you got your own

Know you got your own, know you, know you got your own

Know you got your own shit, and all of it together (my own session)

And you know you got your own space right here forever, baby (and my own blessing)

You know you got your own, know you got your own

Know you got your own, know you, know you got your own

But I couldn't hide, you swear and you cry

You see threat and violence, they fall under mine

Perfect reason why we'll bring them to life

Always chasing a ride, but aren't you mine?

But I couldn't hide, you swear and you cry

You see threat and violence, they fall under mine

Perfect reason why we'll bring them to life

Always chasing a ride, but aren't you mine?

I don't wanna take this ride

I don't wanna take this ride

Perfect reason why, perfect reason why, why, why

I don't wanna take this ride

Perfect reason why, perfect reason why, why, why

I don't wanna take this ride

Perfect reason why, perfect reason why

But aren't you mine?

BERLIN

She said, baby boy, why you lookin' grimy as shit?

I make the wristwatch full of diamond fill my sink

If I got colors on my neck what would my mama think?

We cut the record, took time, let's make these boys extinct

Nah nah nah

Traded that noose they put around us for a Cuban link

So my ancestors can see me shining, tell me what you think

I remember the illusions that they tried to move to me

Revolution still, ain't sell my evolution, what you choosin'?

No chip on my shoulder, hunnid leaves under the seat (woo!)

We live life like cheetah power up like Hummer diesel

Golden chain for niece and nephew

Pessimistic, I do not hang 'round them boys

Metaphysics need another dimension I can enjoy

She said, baby boy, why you lookin' grimy as shit?

I make the wristwatch full of diamond fill my sink

If I got colors on my neck what would my mama think?

We cut the record, took time, let's make these boys extinct

Nah nah nah

Baby boy, why you lookin' grimy as shit?

I make the wristwatch full of diamond fill my sink

If I got colors on my neck what would my mama think?

We cut the record, took time, let's make these boys extinct
Nah nah nah
Reporting for the operation, I learned that the beauty is in the creation
I added my deed itself for decoration
Said, baby boy, what's the occasion?
You dressed like you 'bout to take over a nation
Avoiding social litigation when the admiration turns into aberration
Y'all can find another station, otherwise stay tuned
Evolution coming soon, rolling deeper than a dune
Howling at the moon, I'll be back in June
Tell my baby, I'll be back in November
Did some Beatles shit to kick off this September
Crazy 'cause in 2010 I had some old friends, that thought I'd be another
Go fucking figure
If I pull up out the tool
Riding still up on the roof
Seems like only legends do
Bitch and that's the fucking move
(I feel you)
She said, baby boy, why you lookin' grimy as shit?
I make the wristwatch full of diamond fill my sink
If I got colors on my neck what would my mama think?
We cut the record, took time, let's make these boys extinct
La la la
Baby boy, why you lookin' grimy as shit?
I make the wristwatch full of diamond fill my sink
If I got colors on my neck what would my mama think?
We cut the record, took time, let's make these boys extinct
La la la
Good riddance, goodbye
Out of sight, out of mind
Cutthroat every time
This time I get what's mine
Where the hell is you back bone
Ducking me like whac-a-mole
Looking like an inflatable at a car show, a spectacle
Lick my finger bet I found the wind
I follow that shit wherever it blows
You hung yourself that's not my fault, I just supplied the rope
Most thoughts, I don't think twice
Make decisions I'll die by
Never asked for the drama but I'll turn it into dollars
Dollars, dollars, dollars

SOMETHING ABOUT HIM

Somethin' about him

His car ain't nice and flashy (yeah, yeah)

There's somethin' about him

Yeah, his attitude is like magic (yeah, yeah)

There's somethin' about him

I know I got to have it

And oh, oh, ooh, ooh, ooh-ooh

I really like how you do all the things that you do

I really like how you say all the things that you say (I love him)

I really like how you do all the things you could do

I really like all the things that you really could say

I really like how you move when you're out by yourself

I really like how your crew, you can take 'em to hell

(Boy, don't you know I fuckin' got you?)

Right, right

There's somethin' about him

His car ain't nice and flashy (yeah, yeah)

There's somethin' about him

Yeah, his attitude is like magic (yeah, yeah)

There's somethin' about him

I know I got to have it

And oh, oh, ooh, ooh, ooh-ooh

HONEY

My arms are always open

Your fears always rollin'

In the deep and you can't control it

What you want

What you want, emotion?

My arms are always open

Your fears always rollin'

In the deep and you can't control it

What you want

What you want, emotion?

I need a step out with no frustration

I need a permanent getaway vacation

They got a permanent hit-list, my nigga

A million reasons to get rich, my nigga

50 did it right

I could've been homeless

I thought I moved too often, just for the summer

I could've been homeless

Before I had to go, I had a course

A million reasons to get rich, my nigga

A million reasons to get rich, my nigga

A million reasons to get rich, my nigga

My people still dry snitchin' whenever they touch the mic

That's what happens when a therapist isn't somewhere in sight

Take flight

Never lean to the left or the right

'Cause they turn the other cheek when our niggas start to die

When our women start to die

When our children start to die

I don't feel the empathy

We been displaced too many times

Every summer in this city start to feel like Columbine

'Cause you gotta get yours
And I gotta get mine
One time for the paragon to the paradigm
When you underground they can only try to undermine
Use the track as a gymnasium to get into the stadium
They couldn't match my alien
I'm glowing like Uranium
One time for the— one time—
One time— nigga, one time— nigga
One time— nigga, one t—
Nigga (yes) nigga, nigga (yes)
A million reasons to get rich, my nigga
50 did it right, 50 did it right (yes)
Wish I could call every successful black rapper for advice
How the fuck do I make this shit last my whole life? (yes)
What if they don't want to come to the concert tonight? (yes)
(Yes, yes)
Nigga (yes) nigga, nigga (yes), nigga
Smelling like chrysanthemum
I just want that, I just want that, I just want that, I just want that
(Oh) Tuggin' on my pinky ring (yes)
Smelling like chrysanthemum
I just want that, I just want that, I just want that, I just want that
(Oh) Tuggin' on my pinky ring (yes)
Smelling like chrysanthemum
I just want that, I just want that, I just want that, I just want that
All my jewelry, and all my niggas (yes)
All my jewelry, and all my niggas got that, yeah (yes)

Ooh, ooh (yes, yes)

And you know I got it (yes)

Just give me what I need (yes, yes)