

Wdfa

Jay Park

If you don't know by now man
we don't fuck around
They taking shots but
we ain't ducking down
Ain't no marathon but
we run the town
All I wanna do is make my mama proud

You think I'm popping'
I ain't even get it started yet
Rest in Paradise to the dearly departed yes
Your girl want this Asian boy
I'm just being honest blessed
I'm thinking bout my moves
till I lay my head to rest
When I go look in the mirror
All that I'm seeing is fresh
Ain't no DJ Khaled here
But they still know we the best
I'm only seen speaking the truth
With a lion tatted all on my chest
Feeling so stressed
Your chick obsessed
With me so you trying to flex
Givenchy button up
I took it to the dryer
I'll cut these chickies off man
I'mma get the pliers
Couple bottle Ace's on my rider
We took it this far but man
we gon' take it h1ghr
Thank God thank God
the world is feeling me
Draped all draped all up
in these silky sheets
Fake love fake love you
just ain't real to me
The third strike my life
this shit a trilogy

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We hella filthy yeah getting litty yeah
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we don't fuck around
Young Masiwei
You are broke ass

funny
Korea
Higher motherfuck brothers
underground
I'm Chinese Ferg
work dollar
I don't speak loud power
PUMA FILA on my feet
I'm Chinese Ferg
I'm Chinese Ferg

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Lil mama wanna ride cause my style flyer
In the kitchen whippin' up like Mrs. Doubtfire
Tryna get more bands than a south buyer
Then I shakin' from the feds like Alzheimers
Get a little litty off the sapphire
Pop a lil' molly go livewire
Turnt all night young vampire
Tryna smack everything like Quagmire
Freaky freaky got the flex
Ate my Wheaties I don't stress
No heebie jeebies level up
Adida-didas get the check
Sign releases flip it flip it see
increases whip the jet
Need them visas head to head Serena Venus
Sharapova in the pot
I ain't trickin' on no thot
I just stoke 'em on the yacht
Then I smash out on a sea doo
Low key gutter but I'm GQ Panamera
Paint job see through
Slide up on you tote that emu
Big ol' birdie might delete you oops
I ain't got nothin' to lose snitches
When I die post some juice bitches

Bury me in a box with two bitches
Hearse pull up 22 inches
Everywhere I go keep 2 ninjas
Wit me cause it be all goon business
All I wanna do get new riches
Make mama proud and my two sistas

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