froyo

88rising

Shit have been crazy ever since I got on this floor
Oceans seem calm enough to dive in though
Hop on the wave, got all the damn things done
It's my mistake, the water ain't shallow
Sharks on their way, girl, get away
They out for blood, they thirsty, no mercy, they out to hurt me
And I want you to try me, dare you to drown me, yeah, yeah

Baby, baby, you see the glow, head to toe
Like oh, I'm the shit, yeah, I'm that bitch
I don't need to know who you know
Come and go like a wave moving my way

Come and get some of the yum-yum
They call it, they call it
Yeah, we on one like we're wild dumb
They call it, they call it

Uh, stop already, getting that WAP while I count my fifties
I was like sixteen with a lil 50K from a show that I did last minute
Change the mode if I don't fit in it
Rappers talk bread, where is your credit?
Man, I been had it
Man, I been had it

(□□88rising)

Pull up at shows with hoes
I'm posing steady now what was your question?
I'm feeling cozy, cheeks are rosy
Man, get the fuck outta my mentions
Froyo's got a boatload
I was biking around up in gold coast
Four doors cool but the snorkel please get me two of those
Uh, winning, uh, uh, this only feel like beginning
I got my mother and you got your mama
So why do you say that we twinning? uh
Your music sounding like comedy
Because it always just sound like you kidding, uh
Spending two weeks in Oahu
Then I had to go to LA for a fitting, uh
What did I get from the deal can you check?
400K if I just had to guess
I am responsible, I'm not obsessed
Maybe a little I gotta confess
Twenty two, I got no homework
I just got layers of trojans
I got no time for depression
I gotta be here to kill all my opponents
Indo is hot, I'm the coldest

I need VV's no awards, ayy
Shawty gon' fuck on the floor, ayy
She think I'm trippin' and wylin'
I told her my heart fucking up to the core, ayy
Four, four, four, woah
Jay Z rock with fellas when I'm bored, ayy

Four chords make a hit, had shawty screaming in the encores
That bitch said "Warren, you famous"
Let's meet at a party, she ask me like damn where you at
She used to hate me but I'm getting bands, show it off
And now she don't know to react
Tired of all of these clubs in the west, I'm too busy
But she don't know how to relax
SUV uber, I got me a show
So I kill that shit, dip out and I cancel her plans

Ayy, I got a business meeting, fuck a function
I cannot deal with no fuck shit
This that red solo cup shit
I be making many moves
Money different hues
You make assumptions
What I gotta do to prove
That I'm in a booth
Turn 'em into nothings
Rappers left interrupted
Static TV when I come in
I don't even like the public
Poppin', my only option
Sell tix like it's Boston, sold out like I'm top ten
Sold out like I'm wait, yeah
Souls out, I can't trust em, yeah

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Ayy, she tryna tell me I'm next (Ayy)
She went to show and she all up in my DMs
She wanna pull up undressed (Ayy)
I like the way that she moving
I keep it a hundred with bands on my desk (Ayy)
She do pilates while I'm in the party
Pockets only thing I stretch (Ayy)
Mr fantastic, new bitches on me go plastic
Fake face every single place I go
I be up in Calabasas
I just bought a brand new piece out in Soho
I feel like Michael Jackson, one glove on when I'm rapping
Have my thoughts distracted (Ayy, ayy, ayy)
Fashion I love, so my shoe on Dior
LA bad bitches but she in New York
I told my label I need me a tour
Warren keep speeding but he be off course
I haven't seen where I'm at in a long time
I got too many bands to explore, blue hunnids, blue hunnids, yeah
I need the whole Louis Vuitton decor, yeah

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