

Oh my God, I swear to God, get the fuck out of my face, seriously

DoeBurger

You ain't the homie, this ain't for you  
Ain't chasing paper, this ain't for you  
You know what we came to do  
You know what we came to do  
Ay, man, look

I'm in a league of my own  
Y'all need to leave it alone  
I'm 'a just eat everything  
I'm 'a just leave you the bones  
Call it an even exchange  
There ain't no need to explain  
Yeah it should be over-stood  
Like when I hop in a plane  
And I fly over your hood  
Y'all should be knocking on wood  
Don't make me go 'gainst the grain  
I ate my Wheaties I'm good

Huh, huh, huh, huh  
Fuck out my face (fuck out my face)  
Fuck out my face, you hoe  
Fuck out my face (fuck out my face)  
Fuck out my face (fuck out my face)  
Fuck out my face, you hoe  
On my momma and my pops  
You ain't squad, you the opp, nigga stop  
Fuck out my face, yeah yeah  
Keep them other flies off  
On the other side, uh, side, uh  
Fuck out my face, you hoe, nigga, yeah, bitch-ass nigga

Face it, you're basic, I'm basically one in infinity (Ay)  
Back to the basics, my friend is my enemy's enemy (Facts)  
Smoke like a chimney, D'USSÉ the remedy  
Gave her a shot, now she be giving me top in the drop  
But I'm not a Kennedy, you need to stop  
This elementary, thicken the plot  
Make you a memory that we forgot  
How does it feel like to be food for thought?  
Get it while it's hot (huh)  
Fuck out my face (fuck out my face)  
You're a foe or a UFO? Either way, you in my space  
Talking heavy on the record  
Featherweights should wait in line  
God body, you can never  
Niggas stuck on demon time  
Every second is divine  
We gon' run this shit forever  
Get it, done it, said "Goodbye"  
Do it, do it, nigga squad  
Mama pressure had the presser  
Pipe busts every time  
You know the motherfuckin' vibe

You ain't gang, step aside, bitch

Fuck out my face (fuck out my face)

Fuck out my face, you hoe (yeah, yeah, yeah)

Fuck out my face (yeah)

Fuck out my face (yeah)

Fuck out my face, you hoe

On my momma and my pops

You ain't squad, you the opp, nigga stop

Fuck out my face, yeah yeah

Keep them other flies off

On the other side, uh, side, uh

Fuck out my face, you hoe, nigga, yeah, bitch-ass nigga

Fuck out my, who are these niggas?

Fuck out my face, lame, lame-ass nigga then

Fuck out my face you ho!

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You know what we came to do

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