

Fomf

Ab-Soul

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!
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