My mouth gone do what my fingers might do round good poetry Nomad with da kato like the dosa with the Kogi beef Rappers got to work in real estate to say they sold a key Can't turn back no more, I'm balls deep in this hoe, that's bob a tea

Can't turn back no more, I'm balls deep in this hoe, that's bob a tea

Can't turn back no more I'm balls deep in this hoe like ovaries

Me, I like my rapping like mimosas
Flowing like the vodka, mix the color in for culture
Rappers let the paper change 'em, don't be losing focus
Y'all flexing all your bread inside a bathtub holding toasters

Fucking, dumbass
Remember I made 100 racks?
The first time thinking I'd done it
Went straight back to square 1 punnet
Money don't make me nothing
I could be flipping on egg McMuffins
Id be top 10 and that's no discussion
The flow go cold and sick
Then go back, Robotussin

Artists get to LA it get dicey paying their dojo rent
I'm cool being in Austin like if Ice-T and co-co split
I can see the patterns it don't flatter y'all like boho chic
I could fuck the game up on command like you said "go go dick"

Can't turn back no more, I'm balls deep in this hoe, that's bob a tea
Can't turn back no more, I'm balls deep in this hoe, that's bob

a tea

Can't turn back no more
Rawdog fuckin' on the bathroom floor
20 inch subs, turn that bitch up
Till the paint get peeled like acetone
Tougher than nails, got elephant bones
Boy got Veerapan flow
Mind my Ps and Qs over everything like fuck LMNO

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