

Al

Hey, doctor

Uh-huh, it's me, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, you already know

I smell danger (Smell it)

And to that luscious aroma, doggy dog, I'm no stranger

The suede will strangle (Uh)

Gold hoop earring with the motherfuckin' lightning bolt dangle  
(LT)

Coked up, moonsault off the top of the boat, Kurt Angle (Uh-huh)

Show up to the motherfuckin' award show, no doors on the Wrangler (True)

Life is a game, when I wake up I hear Sega (Sega)

Uptown dancing to omega (Me)

It's Baklava the savior (It's me)

Silver bullet cocked inside the chamber

Won't fire with the laser

Bitch, I'll fold and stretch you with black belt-level Roman Greco (Yeah)

Three hundred, three hundred and sixty degree spins in rentals  
(Uh-huh)

Under the Cranberry Club, we flee in the tunnel (Yo)

Bitch, I swing that big lumber

Yeah, I'm out here doing numbers, bitch (Numbers)

I been here for fourteen summers (True)

Christian McCaffrey with the running (True)

Jump in the taxi, gun in the stomach

Another "Who done it?" (Who done it?)

It's just those city boy blues with Miles on the trumpet

I'm that motherfucker you nah wan rump wit' (You nah wan rump wit')

Uh