

Rarris And Red Cups

Aha Gazelle

Hahahahaha!

They like, "They don't like you dog"

I'm like, "Oh okay"

"It's not like I'm- it's not like I'm finna try harder"

Hahaha

Now I ain't snitching but I think somebody lying

But I'm just sipping on this juice, it's papaya

They like pop soda

"It's too hot, it's too hot"

Well you better put some water on there!

It's Aha!

There's a couple people I can never trust

They want a conversation but there's nothing to discuss

They calling me to see what's good

And then they call me Hollywood

I guess they feel some type of way

Cause they can't get in touch

Whenever I don't fit in, I don't change, I adjust

I never understood the point of acting like you're tough

I don't put people down, cause I know hell is underground

And I'm trying to see Heaven so the only way is up

I just want to party with the angels

I don't have an angle

I'm cool with people I know

And I'm cool with all the strangers

We can hit the quan or we can do the tango

With people born in a mansion or people born in a manger

I don't feel no danger

Even when I anger, I keep it together

Like Cory and Topanga

I ain't tryna be famous

I don't do this for ratings

I just want to get paper and disappear off the radar

I only came for the food and the party

Head nods cause I don't know nobody

People quick to lie fast like Ferrari

Something smells fishy like calamari

Now I ain't snitching but I think somebody lying

But I'm just sipping on this juice, it's papaya

And I don't know who made it but it tastes fire

I'm just two-stepping, red cup, sipping, side-eyeing

There's a couple people I can never trust

They want a conversation but there's nothing to discuss

They very talkative but they don't never wanna bust

So I texted Welch and told him, get the all black truck

These are real things, don't confuse my dreams with a bluff

They like "Aha, how you go so hard and you don't even cuss?"

"How your life so hard and I ain't never heard you fuss?"

Trust me, if it was easy there'd be a whole lot of us

But never mind

I keep it rolling like poly olly

And better pay like I'm yogi

Reminding them, they don't know me

While tryna' still keep it Holy

I hear how they speaking but I won't let it control me
I'm in the Garden of Eden
I'm not a weed, why they tryna hoe me
Show starts at 9 o'clock, it say 24 time to Kobe
I'm balancing everything Lil' Wayne and Jesus showed me
Shucking and jiving
They acting sweeter than Zack and Cody
Y'all can choose to ignore me
I think better when I'm lonely

I only came for the food and the party
Head nods cause I don't know nobody
People quick to lie fast like Ferrari
Something smells fishy like calamari
Now I ain't snitching but I think somebody lying
But I'm just sipping on this juice, it's papaya
And I don't know who made it but it tastes fire
I'm just two-stepping, red cup, sipping, side-eyeing

My feelings got a sign on 'em that says "Don't Touch"
Cause I've been told a lot of things they couldn't back up
Like, "No matter what the people say, I'mma love you anyway"
Now I can't find 'em, I guess it was just lust
Nothing lasts forever so make sure you live it up
You was off the chain but now your chain starting to rust
You can rap and you can sing
Even make your beats too
But it won't add up cause you still ain't one of us
Cause you act better than you rap
I'm just stating facts
Don't react, cause I heard dog gonna holla back
I'm the one in the back with the all black
Humble as can be, cause I didn't blow up rapping 'bout stacks
Created player, made by God with the race stats
Only tell the truth, why are people scared to face that?
Wanna steal my joy but you can never take that
You can not fake that
Money can't make that