

IT'S SO GOOD (Freestyle)

Allday

Brand new Jamie xx
You know what's next
I'm on YouTube to mp3
Wake up ignore my texts
Start sorting my breakfast
One last lick of my key
In a SUV Uber XL with my head out the window yelling out
"Yes it's me"
Free Young Thug, all the ones locked up
In the system unjust, free the refugees
Free groceries on a 5 finger discount
Especially, if I gotta do my own check out
Last night went out, need a pilau rice
Greasy big naan and I'm right back to bed now
Had a couple friends we fell out
Couple fake friends only call when I sell out
Burnt a blank disc with a brand new sizzound
Ever since then I'm renowned
Don't get bent out, did my 10,000 hours
Or twenty, but I was quite buzzy at 10
Don't send flowers just eat the girl out
I bet any money, she'll buzz you again
If you wanna beef me, like longhorn
Just stop with the long talk, hurry up then
I'll be in heaven with Kobe, Bowie and my boy Zoey just puffin a blem
Get it through your medulla
I'm like the guy from Queens, I don't mean Caboolture
White boy like I'm Walter
She asked me if I'm big so I whipped out the ruler
When I get to the moolah
Gonna take a full car of my boys to the jeweller
When you get to the moolah
They'll talk about you like he used to be cooler
Not a brawler but I'll fight and claw
With all I got for my seat at the table
More than once I got cold and hot
But I stuck to the plan like seeds on a bagel
So thankful
I think these pipe dreams might have been keeping me stable
Same girls, who told me no
Back then their undies soaked
Like fleets of the naval
Fleets of the navy

You should put your hands up, ooh aah
You should put your hands up, ooh aah
You should put your hands up, ooh aah
You should be a dancer
Be a fuckin dancer

They say that I'm feminine, sit with my legs crossed
That's cause I think it's comfy
My friends not gentlemen
Ketamine from the silk road
And it might get bumpy
Most of my idols fell off the pedestal
But I could never be humpty

Just me and my honey
She put her hair in a scrunchie
Mean she gonna suck me
Should be asleep but I had to see her
Like the one up on the chandelier
No it's not that I have no fear
I just face 'em, and that's why I'm here
Rice and soy sauce for years and years
Peanut butter in my tortillas
Man on fire, the man on fire, to play with fire
A bad idea
Put your hands in the atmosphere
Put your hands in the atmosphere

You should put your hands up, ooh ahh
You should put your hands up, ooh ahh
You should put your hands up, ooh ahh
You should be a dancer
Be a fuckin dancer