

One up
Never still if the sun up
It's all love until the gubs see you come up
It's like a jungle never know what's gonna run up
We just wanna live forever with the thumbs up
Barcelona, no stops got the bump up
Smart phone in case the cops pull the gun up
Artichoke, heart's soft, my thug tough
Garçon, bring a cup of that young drunk
I ain't ya boy baby, you got me fucked up
Wait, let me state it plainly
Shut the fuck up
Trust don't occupy space with dumb luck
Hush, fuzz got the tour bus bugged up
Shh..
Dirty like the wheels on a dump truck
Birds snuck through the security with nun chucks
Adrenaline rush, the whole party jump up
I flood nut on her sponge butt

It goes people people
I love the way you love the people people
People people
I love the way you love the people people
People people
I love the way you love the people people

People
From everywhere gather around
Uh uh
Now, too playa, too clean for spoons
Got a, routine cause I fiend for structure
But cha, shooting at the ring and the moon
Screaming, fuck the world
Cause that girl don't love you
There's a few dreams to choose
But if they don't let you keep your shoe strings
They don't want you to suffer
And if you're blessed you can haunt each other
In a city of ghosts where the vultures flutter
Now, mood swings a convenient excuse
Seems there's gotta be something in the butter
Smother the fire before it gets discovered
One foot in the grave the other foot in the gutter
Uh, boosting any loose thing, if it ain't screwed down
It becomes pray to my hunger
I take it back to my underground bunker
Stay cool everybody, have an awesome summer

People people
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People from everywhere gather around

Uh uh
Now
Bonus, me and my cojones
Hoping that you never treat me like I'm homeless
Unless it mean you about to see me with some donuts
Or
Dominate the nomination where your zone is
What you thinkin, it's the reason we're in show biz
Work like a clown with the squirt guns loaded
Only thing being worse than lonely is coke dick
Word got around, and now we call you blow fish
You was pissing in your own bowl of porridge
When I rode across the ocean on the back of a tortoise
Never see try to act like I'm gorgeous
Greasy mother fucker make it party with the Socs
Tweet a picture of my penis to the POTUS
Roll my weed in the papers of some old eviction notice
Is the police came like a swarm of locusts
Hanky panky yanky doodle of America