

Ouuwee/See Y'all In June

BabyTron

The pills five something each, I quadruple 'em for the Michael Jordan
Foreigns roaring like Velociraptors, catch us Dinosaurin'
Scored a sweet 16 and drunk a 12, now I'm just final fourin'
Why she rock that purse like a Chanel? I'm sick she Michael Korsin'
Your jewelry ain't gon' hit unless you add some VFX
Spin that bitch like handlebars, I'm Dave Mirra with BMX
Pull a hundred out your ass if you want me to be impressed
Your belly full of butterflies up in that field, I'm DMX
I'm just thinking out loud
They ain't ready for the wave, they at the beach without towels
In the booth eating tracks, find a beat and chow down
I'm a king, what that mean? When you see me bow down
Ouuwee, fully switch on my 23
I got a scripts of RTA's, I'm talking blue jeans
My left pocket chicken wings, the right one blue cheese
Abracadabra with the bag, make it poof, see?
It don't ever stop from dawn to dusk, like fuck an interval
Custom Cuban link, I got my jeweler crushing minerals
Cutty rockin' prezzi but can't tell you if he liberal
Exotic smoker, told the plug "don't pull up with originals"
You looking for a real bitch? You better off finding a Woolly Mammoth
Quattro pockets full, I pull it out and let the fully wam 'em
Once you burn the bridge you can't reconstruct it, that's how the cookie crumble
I'mma show em' he ain't got 9 lives, and leave that pussy humble
0 days off, I ain't Ferris Bueller
Hit 'em with the Super-uke'n-juke, that's a rare maneuver
Uncle Elroy, I just copped a crib in Rancho Cucamonga
150 worth of ice on me, I'm walking through a tundra
Should'a saved some stamina, you prolly would'a got farther
Shout out to the source, his price is 'bout as nice as Bob Barker's
Blender be on high, I told my junky "next time knock harder"
Usually it's Quagen Chrome, but today I'mma Wok harder

My hitman got some photographic memory
Devin Booker, pull up on you throw your ass to 70
Smelt it in the air before I smoked a pack of jealousy
Jefe ridin' with some roxy, tryna juke a felony
Balmain to Amiri, never did I do embellished jeans
Said he seen a hundred, well he must be doing LSD
Opps weirdos, prolly meet up, do the human centipede
Magic 8 ball, had to shake the answers out an opp
Catching bricks and throwing bows, I'm Enes Kanter on the block
I'm the wild west, I pull up to the tavern, set up shop
Finna climb on top on doggy bone, it's ladders on the Glocks
Ride 'round with that cooler ice cream man
Plastic, check template, check my ID scan
Had to throw some wocky in my cup, the iced tea bland
Shout out to my jeweler, sit and watch my white tee dance
First day of Spring, that's 90 days until the Summer
Coming 'round the thumbers, you ain't a thing that shit a bummer
Out the way, off the grid, like I'mma make 'em City Wonders
No rap for 2 months, someone come and get the puncher
You cornballs can't catch up, someone get the mustard
Modern Warfare 2, I hop out and hit 'em with the Thumper
Don't call me by my government, keep heat like Jimmy Butler
I'm a hundred, I'm a hundred, just like 50 jumpers

I just broke my bank account, ain't even break a sweat
Loyalty earns royalty, like come on take the test
Buggin' like he fuckin' with the kid, he off an eighth of meth
Everything been going right, like everyday I pray, I'm blessed

Shit it's my Summer
I see ya'll in June, shit it's my Summer
I see ya'll in June, album on the way
Thinkin' that you're ace, you gon' be Calvin if you play
Shit we pay them fools, spilt the red on my metallics now they ragin' bulls
.223's, Great Khali gon' break his skull
Why you do the Plain Janes? Why your chain so dull?

Shit it's my Summer
I see ya'll in June, shit it's my Summer
I see ya'll in June, album on the way
Thinkin' that you're ace, you gon' be Calvin if you play
Shit we pay them fools (Shit, shit, shit, shit)

Long Live Scams, album on the way
I'm off the grid for a couple months, that don't mean I'm done workin' now
ShittyBoyz, Dog Shit Militia