

Circus Song

Backpack Kid

It's a circus ahh beat but I ain't clowning around
Goofy ahh beat, yeah I'm goofy round town, ay
You a clown, you belong in the circus
Running up a bag while you trying to buy a Birkin

You watching me and saying nothing, yeah you lurking
But there ain't nothing you can say cause I'm working
Pull up to the Gucci store and I'm splurging
And I'm washing all my clothes with detergent

Cooking up from the night to the morning
And I'm never having fun cause I'm boring
First name Russell and my last name Horning
You can look it up, my bars are lying, they be roaring

Aye, we not done yet
We not done yet, we just getting started
We just getting started
Here we go, here we go
Second verse, second verse

Aye, I'm the backpack kid and I started with a dance
Cooking in the kitchen eating chicken with my ranch
Started making beats, now I'm flying to Japan
Kicking it with Sandy, you can call me Dirty Dan

And we spinning on the merry-go-round
King of the goofy ahh beats where my crown
My backpack full of racks and it's weighing me down
You can call me the mayor cause I'm running this town

Had to prove them all wrong, they call me One Trick Pony
Now they sing along but they still callin it baloney
Hating on the kid, they be acting like they know me
Heating up the stove, boutta cook some rigatoni

Aye big shout out to the chat in the stream
They helped with some of the lyrics, they snapped