

Bottle Service

Billy Woods

Poker-faced on the poster, gophers hold doja
Pressed khakis the Al Roker boat shoe loafer
Mea culpa for the doomsday device is so cobra
Slew Goliath ran through the Meadowlands
Separate the shoulder gentlemen soldier
Dining in the burnadette, you peep the holster
Picture me rolling, do you one better
I'll make it you my chauffeur
Calvin got a job, smiled after the loss
Ey, ey, U-Haul, at least I got my shots dog
Egyptian cloth guest room, flat screen luxury
Mad pillows, you rap comfortably
Name brand weed, designer dungarees
White beaches in Belize, clouded sky
Slight breeze, biracial women stroking me
The life you hope to lead, kingly robes
Peep the emperor's new clothes
Nice day for a stroll, so-called hoe strike a pose
Some feel the swag, others credit the flow
Either way tell your bros that new shit goes
Naysayers call me when you need the first stone thrown
Your whole tape is a forty degree day, PB&J
Elbows ashy claiming you slang weight
The catchphrases catch but you gotta be up
Crack of dawn to put one past me bruh
Didn't say a word, look him dead in the eye
His moms go to my church, let a neighbor slide