Cheese Touch

BLP KOSHER

I'm touching Bread I got the cheese touch Greg Heffley
She said I'm a G I'm in the shower getting Becky
Name the Draco Austin it got powers, and it's hefty
Send that boy to Mars oh that's what I like but it ain't Pepsi

If looks could kill, then I'll destroy him and I'll do it by my lonely
Suite life, I'm about to pass the blunt to Mr. Mosby
He was dumping in drive. I call him wonton, Tony
Want him dead or alive I'm talking Jon Bon Jovi

They screamin dreidel man for president I feel like John McCain
Like a senior I can't leave without my stick I grab my cane
Crash the whip and then I scream paint Job I'm not Lil Wayne
They no ceilings don't exist around my Way them boys insane

How the fuck he went from riding tri-rail to private planes
They left me in the deep end, and I went to preaching like Lecrae
Plan B: I hear the ops Collin then I grab my k
Scratch off, they tried to leave a debris I left decay

I'm a pitbull that don't bark I leave a mark and let it rain
I might fly her out to Portland by tonight because she's my Maine
Put them back up in the blender, power juicer, Jack LaLanne
He owe me bread I'm a kneel with that chopper. I ain't Shane

I brought the switches back to Sweden snakes on a plane
See that boy and catch fire like the fucking "Hunger Games"
His crib got riddled up with bullets. All he said was one name
I'll go vehicle or manslaughter on that biker gang

I let this chopper eat like Joey Chestnut because it's a Glizzy
That's my wodie that's my dreidel that's my motherfucking twizzy
He don't like you then this chopper make him hit the Griddy
I'm bout to pull up on his ass yeat yah Finna get busy

I used to work at Lowe's
But now I'm dropping low's
Open fracture on the Glock. It came with a motherfucking bone
He a bug he won't last let's resort I'm about to pop a roach
Salt life I left them briny deep and then I docked the boat, fuck

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