

Iguanas

BLP KOSHER

(Waterr)
(Ya, ayy)

I'm in a Scat, Danica Patrick
Spin and rotate on an axis
No silencer, I put a lil' Idaho potato on a ratchet
There ain't no end to shit, that's said with emphasis, no need to practice
They know this a part of me, so why they want to see me hatless?
I'm a cash cow, them boys on some udder shit
I can't believe it's not butter, how I'm saucing it
They gon' love you at the top, but it's about what's under it
This for [?], Boosie told me to run this shit

They say you're lyrically inclined, this is me in my Calvins
Sister Glocks came with titties, Twin Peaks, not the mountains
Crack a window, this Olympic, I came back with a medallion
Like the Terrifier 2, but I don't know why they be clowning
Opp hoes, I'm pissing in they mouths, BLP Diddy
T Dot while I hit a bear, you'll think I ride for Grizzly
I just bought a Russian gun but that shit came from Piccadilly
And I'on worship Idols but I still fuck with Billy
Cookie Monster, I'm obsessed with cheese, no Muenster
You buggin' like the Beatles, you know my name, look up the number
I'm still independent, once I sign, it's gon' be Thunder
I got hollows in my clip, they started hatin', no wonder
They dissing on vacation, come to Florida, grab an apple
Like the Battle at the Berrics, we come motherfucking battle
Ask the people who don't like me how they like the taste of gravel
No more Wendy's, now I'm praying over fish, holy mackerel
I put a GoPro on the choppa', hold a clip up in this bitch
They see me doing numbers, now I know them boys shittin' bricks
Pockets stay on big bitch, I ain't with that fit shit
He hardly smoke oh it ain't nothing to slime him out, Teen Nick
Florida boy, I'll run up in your yard like an iguana
I was looking boneless, now I'm at the Benihana's
And I don't smoke, but I'll grab him 'bout that drama
Cause, bitch, real J's move in silence like marijuana

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