

One Direction

BLP KOSHER

Mhm, 42 blocks
Aztro in the cut
I'ma teach you how to rock
Aye

She be givin' top with no teeth, call her tooth fairy
And I'm strapped up with a Glock, but ion got concealed carry
I ain't playing cat & mouse, fuck I look like, Tom & Jerry?
This my homegirl's Pro Model's, ain't no dang Sperry's
I be getting to the cheese, you can call me baby dairy
I'ma give my watch to my lil' dog and switch out for canary
I got lots of bars to spit, but ion need no dictionary
Only goin' one direction with these styles, call me Harry

Hurricane Dorian
Wilton Manors, Ryan Miller
[?] and I ain't never dropping fillers
Mama told me I should be an actor, feel like Ben Stiller
I remember they would doubt me now they trying to reconsider
All of them boys fake, like cartoon, King of the Hill
Florida water dripping, but I'm not from Zephyrhills
I'm trying to hit Dior store I'm tired of Goodwill
All you crackers trying way too dang hard, it's overkill
Ay, switched up on me and they hit me back but I don't reunite
People tryna argue with me, dawg, yeah, they love to fight
Just accept it if you wrong, cracker, stop trying to be right
Hell yeah, I'm a feminist, I stand for women's rights
And if she's with me, then she's a queen, cracker, damn right
How you call me Captain Save-A-Hoe but you live a cuffed life?
Ion even know what simping is but that is not nice
I think you should worry about yourself and your unhappy wife

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Rocking like a bandit, purple, got it in my gurdle
Looking at me crazy, cracker, you look like a fucking gerbil
I don't skate no rails, cracker, sacking tryna stay fertile
Peep that blue and red, I had to shake a cracker on Commercial
You ain't e'en making moves, then don't talk to me, I'm nonverbal
All you crackers ass at making music, y'all might need rehearsals
He want smoke but he ain't check the temp, just let him know it's thermal
Bulldozer, I be running through shit, so fuck a hurdle
Everybody tryna hate, suck the vein off my dick
I had to lay low for a lil' peace but now I'm back and shit
Police ask me questions, call me Ryan Sheckler, tell a fib
Just in case they look for my utensils 'fore I really dip
Ay, he a big dawg, barking but don't wanna bite
I'll burn a cracker ass like hibachi rice
Ay, BLP Vlox, jit they dead to lice
Fuck around with my dawg, walk the plank, now you a sacrifice

Cracker is a baser, clout chaser, hit the couch with one
Acting like a toddler, situation, I can't vouch for none
How the fuck you saying that's your girl but she call me hun'
Talkin' bout they mullets and mohawks, them cracker buns
Hippopotamus, my brand new llama hotter than the Sun
I'm a Jew, I'm tryna be exotic but a different one
Oompa Loompa status that's a ratchet little dirty pump
Deep sea outing, fuck my O-Glock, a salty gun

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I'm getting to the cookies
Choppa got barnacles, cookies
Cracker getting to the cookies
Choppa got barnacles on it I'm getting cookies
Not a rookie
Nah, I'm not a fucking rookie