

Puff & Stuff

BLP KOSHER

Do the Harlem, waterr
I'm from Florida, I ain't gon' do it

Don't holler over me, I'm tryna speak (Hey)
I'm tryna show his ass, jit go off to naked beach
He gon' shoot shit like he [?], no cameras please
Insufficient funds, opps struggling financially (Them broke crackers, aye he y)
Ack, hairball, he got nun to say
I-I got Aubrey Graham in the building, I just copped the drac
He don't do no bath salts, but he'll eat your face (Waterr)
Uh, choppa make them do the Harlem Shake

[?] Manifesting at them stations, that's manifestation (Aye)
First look, I know they think I'm stuck in my imagination
I was-I was spreading love, in return they spread misinformation (They spreadin' allat)
Glock came with a lisp, heavy math, this ain't no equation (This ain't no equation)
That cracker outta pocket, uh huh, Paula Deen (Aye)
Glockamole on me, yeah that choppa do you green (Waterr)
Doggin' hoes, beastiality, I'm Pekinese (Uh-huh)
Now that cracker want smoke cause she spilled the beans (Spilt the beans)
Hold on wait, matter fact, I should work for PetSmart (I should work for PetSmart)
I told Ninas who want smoke, cause I'll pull your medcart
You can grab a ram's horn, but you can't dodge a dart (Bow)
If it's up, I'm puffin' stuck, I'm talkin' [?] Cart

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Insufficient funds, opps struggling financially (Big Dreidel, waterr)
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Uh, choppa make them do the Harlem Shake

I-I can't make this up, cause I don't do cosmetic, uh (Aye, aye)
And you can catch a shot, but it ain't Tetanus (Waterr, waterr)
Pull up on a opp, came back with a necklace
When you go up, they gon' discredit
Aye, aye, aye, I keep a ruler, but I don't measure metrics (Uh huh)
Why he speakin' on my life, he think he's DJ Akademiks
Like how I go to ripping shit, they fuckin' with my whole aesthetic
I'm talkin' bout arithmetic, they know what's up, they know I said it
Why he wanna be a killer, jit go back to making Trillers
Told 'em spread his wings and fly, that boy a fuckin' caterpillar
Stuck up in his west side shit, he stuck up in his crystalis
Don't wanna take a pic, that boy was fake, no photosynthesis
I threw them weapons in the ocean, had to faint for it, now we waiting to see
I'ma keep that shit discreet, don't make it complicated, Avril Lavigne
Yellowbone, her man a officer, I'm boutta sub a marine
Break the machine, I'ma bouta fuck the [?]

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Waterr (Harlem shake, harlem shake, harlem shake)