

Basement

BROCKHAMPTON

Yeah
Yeah (Yeah), yeah
Yeah (Yeah)

Back to the basics
Back to the basement
Back to the fire
Back to the gang (Gang, gang)
Back to the basics (Gang)
Back to the basement (Gang, gang)
Back to the fire
Back to the gang

I don't know you, nigga
I don't know you, nigga
I don't know you, nigga
You definitely ain't my family, family
I don't know you, nigga, c'mon
I don't know you, niggas, c'mon
I don't know these niggas
They definitely not in my family, family

Bitch, you actin' nosy
You actin' like the police
You actin' like you know me
You just know these songs, uh
You just know these videos
You don't know my mom, uh
You ain't got my telephone number
Unless that nigga leak it, uh
I don't fuck fans, if they say so, don't believe it, uh
Yeah, I love my fans, but they'll kill me if they can

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