

BERLIN

BROCKHAMPTON

She said baby boy, why you lookin' grimy as shit?
I make the wristwatch full of diamonds fill my sink
If I got colors on my neck, what would my mama think?
We got the weapons, look down, let's make these boys extinct
Nah nah nah

Traded that noose they put around us for a Cuban link
So my ancestors can see me shining, tell me what you think
I remember the illusions that they tried to move to me
Revolution still, ain't sell my evolution, what you choosin'?

No chip on my shoulder, hunnid leaves under the seat (woo!)
We live life like cheetah power up like Hummer diesel
Golden chain for niece and nephew
Pessimistic, I do not hang 'round them boys
Metaphysics need another dimension I can enjoy

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La la la...

Reporting for the operation, I learned that the beauty is in the creation
I added my deed itself for decoration
Said baby boy, what's the occasion?
You dressed like you 'bout to take over the nation
Avoiding social litigation when the admiration turns into aberration
Y'all can find another station, otherwise stay tuned
Evolution coming soon, rolling deeper than a dune
Howling at the moon, I'll be back in June
Tell my baby, I'll be back in November
Did some Beatles shit to kick off this September
Crazy 'cause in 2010 I had some old friends, that thought I'd be another...
Go fucking figure

If I pull up out the tool
Riding still up on the roof
Seems like only legends do (check this, hot looking babes)
Bitch and that's the fucking move
(I feel you)

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Good riddance, goodbye, out of sight, out of mind
Cutthroat every time, this time I get what's mine
Where the hell is your back bone, ducking me like whac-a-mole
Looking like an inflatable at a car show, a spectacle
Lick my finger, bet I found the wind
I follow that shit wherever it blows
You hung yourself, that's not my fault, I just supplied the rope
Most thoughts, I don't think twice, make decisions I'll die by
Never asked for the drama, but I'll turn it into dollars
Dollars, dollars, dollars
(Do you feel good about me?)