

## 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

She said baby boy, why you lookin' grimy as shit?  
I make the wrist watch 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...  
Baby boy, why you lookin' grimy as shit?  
I make the wrist watch 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  
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)

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  
La la la...  
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  
La la la...

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?)