

# FAVELA

Chase Atlantic

Yeah, okay, we ready  
Came with a lethal machete  
I use my right hand to kill  
So I keep my hand still, keep it steady, yeah, yeah  
Re-up the script in advance, my right pocket full of them Xans, woah, ayy  
Back on prescriptions again, so I'm sliding pills with my friends, yeah, uh  
Shit wasn't part of the plan  
Fresh off the muscle, came straight out of Cairns, yeah  
Stretchin' them rubbery bands, we came with the sticks, we a band, yeah

I got my head in the clouds, my head in my hands  
No TSA when we land, yeah  
Pull out the chopper, Beretta

Yeah, Favela, uh  
We just touched down in Brazil, yeah  
We came to fuck up the weather, yeah (Ooh, yeah)  
When it rains, it pours, so we all got Gucci umbrellas, yeah  
You know the vibes when we out in Favela  
Favela, Favela, Favela, uh  
We came to fuck up the weather, yeah (Ooh, yeah)  
We came to change the climate, baby  
Can't nobody do it better, yeah, hol' up  
Came with sticks, got no vendettas, yeah (Woo, woo)  
We out in Brazil, Favela, Favela  
Favela, Favela, Favela

Yeah, pour some, baby (Pour some, baby)  
Fuck you, pay me (Fuck you, pay me)  
Out of my mind, staying in Favelas lately, yeah  
It's cold outside, I can tell she's losing patience (Patience)  
Blood in my eyes, I can see the devil's pacing  
And I might sin too, look at the shit we've been through  
I got a bag filled with magazines, what's the issue? (Woo, woo)

Yeah, we just touched down in Brazil  
Hop off a jet, pop me a pill  
Hop in the chopper, propeller

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You know the vibes when we out in Favela  
Favela, Favela, Favela (Favela)  
We came to fuck up the weather, yeah (Ooh, yeah)  
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We out in Brazil, Favela, Favela  
Favela, Favela, Favela

(Okay, let's go to New York)  
Yeah, Favela  
We just touch down in Brazil  
We came to fuck up the weather (Yeah, yeah)  
(Hop in the chopper, propeller)

Yeah

You know the vibes when we out in Favela

Favela, Favela, Favela

You know the vibes when we out in Favela

Favela, Favela, Favela