

Yellow Kawasaki

Chester Watson

All my bitches gothic
All them like Versace
I ain't with the talking
Meet me in the moshpit
Ok, three gold chains
Money in my pockets
She drinking hella saké
Wanna ride me like a yellow Kawasaki

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I Love Ugly only
I don't love Makonnen
I'm fucking up a check
Like I just got a bonus
Oh now you need some help?
Oh now you in a jam
I never trust the wealth
I just look out for fam
Never trust a slut
Look out for the clan
I might trust a bitch
Cause a bitch know I'm the man
Damn I'm high as fuck
Think I got a nosebleed
I Love Ugly Zespy's on
Sportin' I Love Ugly tees
Left my Rachi's overseas
So fly, I'll give away a grill
So fly, I'll give away a steez
Might stack and give away a mill
Not Khaled, won't give away the keys
Rollin' up the gas, wax, feelin' hella intact so please don't talk to me
I don't get my hands dirty, make a few phone calls, gotta stay clean
Gotta stay me
I'ma run the game 'til I get cold feet
Six deep, real talk
You don't know me, your loss
Smoke so much trees think I been cave my moss
Killin' it, villanous, chill in a villa
I'm downing prescriptions to ease this shit off
Say that they compliment me and the vision
I told 'em just don't get to weak in the dark

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