Wooo! Yeah, oh! Uh, uh, uh

Merci baby girl, I'm playin' two ways Au revoir, big swish, make her say the touché Walk like water on the court, nearly 2 days Haven't left the couch, blowin out, this is 2K Hoops on Sally, when I walk though the alley That's a bad little bay (oops) rockin' in the caddy That I free throw when I'm on a line, that's daddy Don't trip, when I dribble, you could flip like a patty, uh To the middle of the court like Malcolm Airborne flying to the ring like Falcon Brother see me switch foot pivot When they paid big digits for my lyrics 'Cause they know I be the outcome You know what I'm about son, this is my player my path Any point I start, I any noise I spark To the the point I don't even see a point in my park Big screens when I'm on the scene and the night start Online Dennis, see more net than tennis 'Cause the swish that I serve on a dish is like a fetish 'Cause I switch, while I block on your hip, I double check it And I spin with a dunk like a vinyl that's on a record Moving along, Christian Louis Vuitton The way I leave red on the court, bottles of bub I make bucks not 50 cents, up in da club I need rings like Saturn, big chips for the dub After the fall, come pass me the ball It's all war, when your brothers come and answer the call And lemme dance on your court, I'm like water, Bobby Boucher Twenty 23, welcome to the 2K