

## Otis

## Chipmunk

It makes it easier, easier to bear  
(Yeah Mr Wretch  
Mr Munk  
Spazzz.com)  
You won't be regret it, no, no, no  
Some girls, they don't forget it  
Love is their whole happiness  
(Just to make you smile.)

Squee, Squee, squeeze her, don't tease her, never leave her

Ahh yeah  
I got that forever grin  
See I ain't even settling for everything  
Yeah, I used to wanna piece of mind  
Haha, now I guess I want the rest of it  
Chilling with Chip  
Talking bout acres  
Move into the trees  
While I accumulate papers  
Vegetary on the fax  
Accountant on the tax  
Ain't allowed to make it rain co' I drown it in the catch

I used to hate Christmas  
Now I'm living merry  
She don't like fruits but wants in on my berry  
I don't run from my bills, I've been doing my thing  
The only red letters I ever see is ping  
Too much stress can come from one pen  
The ends is in me even though I'm out the ends  
And understand that every story has an end  
I'm trying to marry miley, divorce her and never write again

Aaaamen  
God bless we  
My flash kicks gave the devil epilepsy  
I be the number 1 enemy of jealousy  
I let them bitch, they ain't in my pedigree!  
See even when I was a little woofer  
I was crawling on the curb like I was looking for a hooker  
I am for early, I never be late  
Was the first to get head but the last to get face

Pedicure toes  
LV Slippers  
In this white mans world I done well for a nigga!  
Wretch made punctuation I told him don't bother  
Ca' were here now every figure has a comma  
Full stop  
Were still a stand in a restaurant yamming some shit we can't pronounce  
Still in the hood they can never run me out  
We're those same niggas trying to move that B off a bounce

Ouch, I don't feel pain  
Had my heart broke when I was young  
How I'm still vain

Remains a mystery as strange as Lil B  
In the air so much, a plane's a crib to me  
Always got a whole stairs  
Been hot since 97, guess they wanna Funk Flex  
It's not that I'm a legend only cause I am not dead  
Feels like I'm in heaven, they tell me I'm God blessed

Ayy Wretch, sipping champagne on a plane  
I was underground around the time they blew up all them trains  
Lines we make up still carry the game  
We only built the foundations just to rub it in your face  
Cover your blemishes  
If you ain't siding your nemesis  
You born losers will never win  
Fuck you all, the calibres just ain't the same  
There's 2 seats in the back and nigga, you ain't in the range!