Yeah yeah yeah

I ain't wavy, man I'm an ocean Basic unit of life, Heems is a photon I'm Don King, I gets my promote on I'm smooth, you rappers need lotion I'm amazing, people laugh at my jokes And hand me they smoke with blunts in the same bag Pre-rolled, they roll, that's how we roll All cause we rap about weed I don't do that dog, I rap about me And I ain't splashy, I am the sea I spark grapes, I am the tree I'm stickball, manhunt, salugi I'm fourteen, puffin' on loosies I'm nineteen, smokin' on loosies I'm twenty-four, burnin' these loosies Used to play basketball, then we started drinkin' Used to be thinkin' like a young Dave Dinkins Like a young Abe Lincoln in a cabin I be singin' You can't smell me? I'm stinkin' I'm Hindu Kush I'm Hindu Thug I'm drugs, I'm drums, I'm dubs, I'm love So catch the vibe, ride with it Kids do like fences with our shit: they pick it Get it?, stick it to the man Riding with a caravan a mans that's from Pakistan I'm in the future in Hawaii ghostwriting for your favorite rapper Eating red snapper with grouper Hanging with Mr. Cooper Openin' credits, hopin' you get it Oakland is proud Look at the dark clouds, hard, loud Soft and bulbous Faster mascara snake wet generous The kid could share a lake Ellen DeGeneres Type rug munchie with a scrunchie Lotta haters wanna punch me, like a donkey I'm Eddie Murphy in Shrek I'm complex I'm Kanye in whiteface on the cover of Complex Magazine. Is Lady Gaga a drag queen? I'm Sage Francis on the cover of Beyond Race Pee on face of any R. Kelly groupie Type rage against machines on a spooky night Kookie light do the right thing like Mookie might Yo! MTV Raps cards on the spokes of my hooptie bike Others is dookie type Me I'm loopy type Living the juicy life Howser, Doogie-like Younger brother I'm in the jungle mother I'm in the jungle, Mama Yeaaaah It's really happening You can see me rapping and stuff

Kutiiiiiis

With the old Nautica jacket from...

96 or something

This shit is fly though

I got the, the white racing stripe only on one side

Get 'em 12-year-old me

All cross color scheme, all across colors teams

Jerseys, ya heard me?

Timbos all butter bean

Butterface, but her waist move like a snake do

Chetton Hill, salad, three steak dude

I don't wanna snake you

I just wanna copy and paste you

Take you and bathe with you, taste of you

Wait, are you able to give of the flesh like Abel do

Not able, Cain'll do

Under dig, a feign'll do

Just like, pretend you know what I'm talking about, you know

Rock yabba-dabba doo

Cut swagga dagga do

Swing vance bagga do

Good pig, that'll do

Captain of this Kangaroo

OG commander of the starship, Pike before Kirk

Life before birth

Light before night, sight beyond sight

Eye of Thundera, fire burn better

Negra Modela, cardiac arresta

Best of the best, of the best, of the best ahh

Best of the best