

Yeah

I really think you're special and I think it might be time for
me to get next to you

The one that's so obsessed with it

And I might think that you're blessed with it

I'm confessing that I was arrested when I

See you moving like you're extraterrestrial

I'm in the point impressed with you

So maybe we can step to the side

The cares marinating in the basement and shit

Trying to talk labels and shit

Like if you get us up from making coffee, waiting tables and sh
it

Then I guarantee we'll make you a hit

By 2017, be making them grips

Takin' them trips, got the whole scene shaking that shit

But outside of the cream all of that mean

I'll be Johnny OC and Regi B

And that's a who's who

Of the whole crew

If you ain't them then it's who's you

We don't sling crack but we sing rap and produce too

Got the shit that your girl move to (too true)

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See you movin' like you're extraterrestrial

I'm in the point impressed with you

So maybe we can step to the side

And werk, werk, yeah werk

Werk, werk, yeah werk

And werk, werk, yeah werk

Werk, werk, yeah werk

So maybe we can step to the side