

Hey Mister

DJ Scheme

Huh

Wet

Hey, mister (Mister), I might give a Glock to my sister (To my sister)

'Cause it's a dirty world, you could get hurt (You can get hurt, huh)

Told her enemies to kiss my keister (Huh, my keister)

Hey, mister (Hey, mister, huh, huh), hey, mister (Mister, huh)

I might give a Glock to my sister (To my what? Huh)

It's a dirty world, you could get hurt (You could get hurt, huh)

Told her enemies to kiss my keister (Kiss my keister)

Hey, mister (Hey, mister)

Hey, mister (Mister)

Yeah, bustin' at these bitches like a blister (Huh)

TSA her any day, I frisk her

Sippin' on this lean until my lips hurt, ow, my liver

Know your pockets hurt, yeah

Renegade, I'm 'bout my currency

You'll get a fist serve, yeah

Balenciaga sock on me all green like the Grinch, sir, yeah

Your diamonds hurricane cloudy, they might need a rinse sir, huh

When I attack her, my dick like a sword, I'ma fence her

Warm up my dick, bench her

Call her my dear, Prancer

When she call my phone, no answer

I'ma dip on the bitch like ranch, sir

Spread the positivity like cancer

Tryna kill my spirits, they can't, sir

Dress retro like a lancer (Ayy, ayy)

Like Spongebob, bitch, my lips hurt

Hey, mister (Mister), I might give a Glock to my sister (To my, to my)

'Cause it's a dirty world, you could get hurt (Water, you could get hurt)

Told her enemies to kiss my keister (Kiss my keister)

Hey, mister (Hey, mister)

Hey, mister, mister, I might give a Glock to my sister

It's a dirty world, you could get hurt

Told her enemies to kiss my keister

Mister

Hey, mister

Wake up Henry

Y'all rocking with DJ Scheme, lil' bitch