```
Yeah! Uhuh...
```

Ye ye cool story but your vibe you bore me And I be like "true!" Do you boo-boo Nobody gonna stop ya Talking all that shit who'd want ya Well your bitch friends ain't real partners So I dip like a nickname salsa And your bitch uptight like braids is Need a fix so I call my barber UUU bitch read my posture! And I weed like I'm on that rasta That shit out but you're gonna need armour Where the fuck is my daughters and my boobies and my markers My food game is too proper Cause your bitch can't afford three lockers Just get up and get obnoxious Doing soo-soos in the whip New dude, up crew, new hits ya Doing soo-soos in the whip New dude, up crew, new hits ya You can't change my flaws, too sharp like a samurai sword (Shiing!) Revolutionary adour Can't bite with the cat on board Yo' feeling good feeling great, feeling great feeling good how are you [x4] Yeah! Uhuh...

Ye ye cool story but your vibe you bore me...