

# Hey Uh

## Dropout Kings

Got a question like hey! uh!  
Do you got a stick like hey! uh!  
Say you movin bricks like hey! uh!  
Talkin to the feds like hey! uh!  
Tap on his shoulder like hey! uh!  
Hit em with a hook like hey! uh!  
Gave his bitch a look like hey! uh!  
Got her in n my bed like skeet skeet skeet skeet

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Bet I got stripes like a Tiger or Zebra  
Cloud 9 lives sky high off the reefa  
Got a new bitch that be all up in the photographs centerfold shit but she no  
Mona Lisa  
Got a new whip that don't run on gas so the fuel that I need for my lungs is  
the diesel  
Keep it fuckin playa like a running back runnin back the lyrics to my shit c  
us I'm spittin that ether  
New bitch a genius no cap, soul core blue hair blue fit so I feel like Veget  
a  
Black tears pouring from my eyes as I chase after checks in the race with th  
e pace of cheetah  
Makin big waves boy I been a vet surf n turf every time I work like the flow  
was on Tidal  
Every time I rap get a bitch wet, make a nigga trip, make hatin mutha fuckin  
suicidal  
I don't wanna take a lil bitch to recital  
Less she sing c notes  
Baby I'm from AZ  
Give that pussy heat stroke  
But she use the ice cubes when she give me deep throat  
Never been a cheap skate I don't ever slip hoe  
I don't sleep so  
I don't need a bed  
I get all my people fed  
Duckin blue and red, I'm the vision in your head  
Pocket full green bread and blunt full of keef so

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Cookin in the kitchen  
Like crisco

I just lil somethin on the wrist tho  
Ex bitch see my photo and she pissed tho  
(I be flexin I just stunt h-e)

Imma boutta throw hands in the mosh pit  
Maybe throw a couple bands while they talk shit  
Now my ex bitch think that I'm toxic  
She just mad at the dick cause she lost it  
Aye please get the fuck up right outta my face  
These bitches talkin' but don't know they place  
Alla these memories have been erased  
For alla these bands that I stuff in a safe  
For alla these bands that I stuff in a safe  
They keep comin' up to me like

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