

This sound like some Fred Hampton
This sound like that Nirvana (damn)
This sound like some don't sleep on a nigga
Unless your attire is pajamas
You sound like you dried (dried out!)
You sound like you need water (water)
Well, I could be your supplier
Ride the funk wave turn you into scuba divers
This sound like some "ooh, God" (ooh)
This sound like some Obama (yeah)
This sound like some "fuck Donald Trump"
Let this middle finger be a great reminder (boo boo)
You sound like you surprised (why?)
You sound like you ain't know (ain't know)
Well, welcome to the show, let the waves just grow
And if you know, better sing this slow (listen)

Ah, ah, ah
Ooh, ooh, ooh
I'm so extra (ooh)
Extra ugly, but yet you want me
I'm so next up
They love to hate me, hate to love me
I'm so extra (ooh)
Extra ugly, but yeah you want me
I'm so next up
They love to hate me, hate to love me

"Wassup with the black nails, wassup with the skirt?"
"Wassup with safety pin, I know that that shit hurts"
"Wassup with the ugly stuff, and how did all that work?"
"How you make the videos without a girl to twerk?"
"And how you killing shit you put the game up in a hearse?"
"And how you come so hard without a single gun to burst?"
"Man I don't really get it, how you flexin' like it's fitness"
"'Bout as high as a game of quidditch"
"If you make it boy I'm quitting"
Then, bye homie. If you don't really get it nigga don't try, homie
You lucky I'm ain't from the streets I'd have that 9 on me
And boom boom on a sucker get em high for me
I never disrespect the queens cause they ride for me
And if I ride into a war then they would die for me

I thought I told you all to get them hands high for me
And you should never put em down
Unless the sky falls down, tell em all what now?

Ah, ah, ah
Ooh, ooh, ooh
I'm so extra (ooh)
Extra ugly, but yet you want me
I'm so Next up
You want to hate me, you hate to love me
I'm so extra (ooh)
Extra ugly, but yet you want me
I'm so Next up
They love to hate me, hate to love me