

## Epic Fail

Duwap Kaine

Hop in that foreign, you know it's mine  
Hop in that foreign, it's so divine  
Like Chief Sosa, I'm blowing minds  
She giving top, man, she blowing my mind  
She said, "How you feel?" I said I feel fine  
Keep that Glock on my side, no, I'm not kind  
Hood bad bitch, and she my kind  
I'm sipping on lean, I ain't sipping on wine  
Trap look like a school lunch line  
I know she fuck with all of my punchlines  
Blunt real sticky, like a damn porcupine  
And you know I get higher than an airline  
Go ask your bitch about me, she said that "I know him"  
Feel like Goon 'cause I'm serving my auntie  
Free my brother up out the county  
I'm smoking dope, no weed brownies  
Damn, I play it like I was sick, nigga, they gave me some sizzurp  
You know I be boolin, man, you know that I'm down to Earth  
Working so hard, it may look like I popped a Perc  
You niggas be bitch, yeah they be fucking nerds  
Pull up to your show, and I'm smoking on nerds  
Post your bitch, you know I'ma flirt with her  
I know you got baby lungs, you need Gerber  
I'm speaking in tongues, smoking Sherbert  
No, that nigga don't get no pussy  
I call that nigga Herbert the Pervert  
Twenty-five in my bank, yeah, the same age as Lil Uzi Vert  
She asked me, put gas in her tank  
City boys, what the fuck did you think?  
In the city, boy, riding around in a tank  
Louis shit, I ain't buyin' my bitch PINK (Nah)  
I got more water than a fish tank  
Your bitch getting money, and I know you ain't, boy  
Too many Percs and lean, I'ma faint  
I'm sipping on purple, nigga I'm a saint  
You know I'm a real nigga  
Just fill in the blank, man  
If I pop this xan, I'ma turn into Xanman  
Young nigga coolin', you know I'm the xan man  
Y'all knew I was the plug, nigga so what's happenin'?  
Where the fuck is yo scale at? Oh, you ain't trapping  
Send 'em to hell, 'cause he be capping  
I know he gone tell, he was the look out for the lick, nigga  
Man, you talking too much shit  
When the fuck you gone get up and get rich?  
Shoot my- Shoot my shot with your bitch, I don't miss  
Fuck the bitch, man, you know we don't kiss and tell  
Smoking on gas, you know that it smell  
She give me good brain, she went to Yale  
You in that courtroom, you gone tattletale

I can tell, damn  
I can tell, damn  
Could you tell that I'm shell?  
Damn, left that bitch, she wished me well, yeah  
Try to hate, Epic Fail