

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