

Circus

Felly

(Mmm)
Years in the making (Mmm)
(Mmm)
(Hoes creep through the backside, Ooh)
(Nahh)
(Yah, fuck ya heard) (Nahh)
(Circus, circus, Nahh)
(Circus, circus)
(Fuck is you tellin' me, Uh)
They say (Nah)
(Fuck is you tellin' me, Uh)
Aha, They say (Fuck is you tellin' me)
(Fuck is you tellin' me, Uh)
Ya

This shit sound like the circus came in town (Hey)
Hunnid rounds to the jury gun 'em down (Hey, Hey)
Who stole that style
You a phony, you a clown (Uh)
Bitches smile, bitches frown, bitches faint
Bite the style but they cain't (Huh)

Fuck is you tellin' me, nah
I don't give into that negative shit (Clark Kent smoke)
Tiffany, Tiffany, ya
Diamonds I put 'em on my clique
This shit ain't hittin' me, nah
Homie come get a hit of this
I'm just respectin' my ma'
She told me live and let live

Where is he goin' (Where)
Where is he runnin' to (Uh)
What we do wrong
The shit that I'm on (Hey)
It come from the gods (Hey, Hey)
Parked in the sauce
Bitch I'm the monsta
Back in that Tonka
Six in the mornin'
Back to LaGuardia
Rollin' up fronto
Pushin' the culture
Bad bitches sweatin', spillin' paint with their eye liner
Ho rappers jealous 'cause they can't take the style from 'em
Ooh I can feel it come and pray, she'll have a child on me
Ooh I've been waitin' on this day for a while homie

Fuck is you tellin' me, nah
I don't give into that negative shit (Clark Kent smoke)
Tiffany, Tiffany, ya
Diamonds I put 'em on my clique (Smoke)
This shit ain't hittin' me, nah
Homie come get a hit of this
I'm just respectin' my ma'
She told me live and let live

Like boom boom ayy (Uh)
Hoes creep through the backside
I told that bitch I don't get any down time
If you feel this shit better get outside
Like goddamn (Uh)
Strugglin' through the south so dusty
Five-O threw me down got so ugly
Can't stay, blow loud, King Tubby
Let's get the skrilla, God love me (Ay)
And 'lil Italy and 'lil bitch
Baby, I'll need a 'lil bit
I'm flyin' overseas and think I'm rich (Yee)
All we ever need is peace
They killin' for the Jesus piece (Ay, ay)
See the drama on the BBC (Huh)
It don't feel like real life what I see (Huh)
No turnin' back once you hit the scene (Yuh, yuh, yuh)
Not what I see

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