

Pampers

G-Eazy

And I'm the shit
And-and-and I'm the shit
And I'm the shit
And-and-and I'm the shit
And I'm the shit
And-and-and I'm the shit
So call your boy Pampers
Call your boy Pampers

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You heard me befo' so I don't need to quote it
But I'm the shit, so someone flush the toilet
Someone get the pampers, someone grab the [?]
And I'm ballin' so easy with Bill Cosby money
Fadeaway cash, I'm on top like a roof
Delta swagger, so I be flyin' through
The booth is my property, and no I'm not sellin'
Make 'em mad like we must not be jellin'
If I'm the truth, then your boy must be a lie
I'm the shit, I attract houseflies
I'm the flyest buddy, all knew that
I'm so high, I don't know where the Land V at
My president is black, my Lambo is blue
And I'll be goddamned if [?] don't shoot
Bitch, I talk shit if I'm talkin' about myself
'Cause I'm the shit, I said it myself

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Okay, now let me make a quick list, top three in the business
'Cause when it comes down to it, we the sickest
You heard me y'all, [?] slick wrist
Who you know ill? Got himself on the shelf

No help from the radio, just did it himself
And in six months, got a buzz so strong
Off of one EP and a couple hit songs
A million plays on his MySpace page
Did some sold-out shows when he's on that stage
The one mane everybody's heard of, hoe
I guess that is what you call word of mouth
Shouts out to Yeezy, my [?] family
I step inside the booth and make hits like Mannie
But mirrors, you lames are in my mirrors; rearview
Excuse me, I'm the shit
P-U

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Call me what you want, I'ma still be the shit
Ridin' round in my whip, hand full of grip
I'm a trendsetter, real life go-getter
If I want her that bad, I will go get her
Not a cocky person 'cause I got the skills
Got the flow, got the 16's that'll make you ill
I'm so sick, diagnosed with a fatal trait
But from here, all my songs can do is elevate
I'm still street rich, see me livin' lavish
The shit, my face should be on the Huggies package
Got to make it, won't stop 'til I'm there
Felt lost for a minute but I'm back like gear
On this money chase, on the paper trails
Too true, I don't think you wanna take it there
To the club with your girl, might leave with your chick
I think it's 'cause I'm-I'm the shit
'Cause I'm-I'm the shit
'Cause I'm-I'm the shit
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