

## Death To Mumble Rap 2

GAWNE

(You what up GAWNE?)  
Leave me alone  
Leave me alone

I don't do emoji faces, kissy? no  
Rather do my poker faces till I pull some aces at the ca-si-no  
Might play blackjack like a savage  
"21" is my new lingo  
Counting cards like yu-gi-oh  
Read (red) the room like rubies  
I was moving slow  
Till I see this chick  
Bitch was beautiful  
Para trooping (pair of drooping) boobies  
Air ballooning booty  
Needs some spooning like a super bowl  
I'll be Raj J, you be Kim  
Make a movie upload to the tube  
And call it "lukey's home"  
Treat the couchie like a juicy sushi roll  
Eat the pussy like a cat with Chinese owners  
No corona  
Dubious, the do's and don't's of using coke  
When blow was oozing though my nose  
Like jacuzzi foam  
I thought you should know that I'm the proven goat  
Music coursing through my lucid soul  
I was two years old  
Taking roman numerals  
"L's"  
Bruised and broken bank account was just the letter "O"  
Now it's heading for 7 more  
That's an "M"  
Been, in your head like placebos  
You pussy bros!  
(What up GAWNE)  
Pussy bros!

(Unh)  
She posts on the gram  
Pictures with no clothes  
(Yeahhh!)  
I DM her from my phone  
(That)  
You're a fucking hoe  
(Fucking hoe!)  
She said, "what are you my dad?"  
Leave me alone  
(Nooo!)  
Leave me alone  
(Please!)  
Leave me alone

I met this girl at a condo  
Said that her name is Ronda  
You know I'm balling like rondo  
Said that she drive a Honda

Said that she work for Obama?  
Loving all of my mantras  
Blocking the haters like bamba  
Said that I'm hot like a sauna  
Girls think that I'm beautiful  
You say I'm delusional  
Ten toes down, the cutest girls  
You work in a cubicle  
Bout it since a juvenile  
I just think that you should know  
Your status removable  
Your logic disputable  
I hate pharmaceuticals  
"Yeah ey yeah yeah"  
You love pharmaceuticals  
"Yeah yeah yeah ey"  
Your girlfriend a fucking hoe  
She don't wear no fucking clothes  
I'm poppin' like bubblewrap  
This the death to mumble rap!

(Unh)  
She posts on the gram  
Pictures with no clothes  
(Yeahhh!)  
I DM her from my phone  
(That)  
You're a fucking hoe  
(Fucking hoe!)  
She said, "what are you my dad?"  
Leave me alone  
(Nooo!)  
Leave me alone  
(Please!)  
Leave me alone

I met this girl at a concert  
She said that her name Michelle  
I said then call me Obama  
Or you could say daddy as well  
Cause I'm in the crib with yo mama  
She's fifty-five but I'm twenty-four  
Think I'ma give her da mamba  
I should be teachin' em' English  
Way I been countin' up commas! Ah!  
Fuck what you heard!  
Kid from the burb  
Who was kicked to the curb!  
Addiction occurred  
So we pop xannies and a percs  
Till we end up in a hearse  
Families hurt  
Happiness in my life goes  
Out the window bye bye yo  
Down again then I spiral  
Lately I been suicidal  
Family is in denial  
Girlfriend says that I'm crazy  
Doctor said that I'm psycho  
I pop pills he prescribed though  
Benzos fill me inside and  
I get higher than Eiffel  
Till my ample supply goes

Now I'm feeling like Michael  
Prince and whitey off the hyrdos  
Fuck, I'm probably gonna die though  
No one left by my side, no  
Chances of a survival?  
No chances of a survival!  
I did all the drugs glorified by my idols  
Just to go viral!  
Mumble rap was my bible till Xanax left me no vitals...

(Nooo!)

Leave me alone  
Leave me alone

Death to mumble rap...