

# Han Solo

Germ

I'm off the dope smoke  
Feel like Han Solo  
Big body Benz  
Riding solo, hoes in my dojo  
Didn't catch your name  
This genocide, I pull up, die  
Princess Leia by my side  
Bootleggin', it had to happen  
Ain't no sorry, I gotta shine

Who the fuck want war (Bitch)  
Ride round with hand on my dick (Bitch)  
Couple xannies Kodak moment style  
Yo bitch take a flip  
Tryna keep up with a sac  
Millennium Falcon way too quick  
Rolling, blowing pouring minding my business  
Gleesh walking on the track  
Get rich, redrum, duck bitch  
Pulled up with the messy sticks  
Granny I start lacking hit that thot  
With that brick, on my wrist  
Whip that Chevy, drop the tip  
Backwoods lit, watch them diamonds hit  
Lil bitch  
Savage mode, came in drunk, stepped on some toes  
Fuck em all, we ball  
Bang broads and pull cards

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Right, that ducking is nothing  
Please no discussing  
Uh, Fuck all these assumptions  
I'm really dead in abundance  
Sippin' dirty doubled up with muddy blunts and such  
Pistol like I'm Russian, See my fire head ain't concussion  
Watch me flex back, bet that [?]  
No slack apply that pressure till it fucking hit back  
Golf cart my name look like the [?] hit that (hit that)  
Yah, yah, yah

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