

Visions of Coleco

Hyper Crush

Visions of coleco, call that cold pico
Visions of coleco, call that...
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Visions of coleco, call that cold pico
On my way to Puerto Rico, blame it on my ego
V-O-C-A-L, listen dj, take that fucking record off
And put this shit on replay
Put this shit on, put this shit on, put this shit on
Put this shit on replay
Put this shit on, put this shit on, put this shit on
Put this shit on, put this shit on

I'm a fab bitch, I'm beautiful
I mean, a bad bitch, I think I'm suitable
On my toes like, I'm a ballerina
I'm on point, call me Angelina
Put this shit on, put this shit on, put this shit on
Put this shit on replay
Put this shit on, put this shit on, put this shit on
Put this shit on, put this shit on, put this shit on...

Visions of coleco, call that cold pico
Visions of coleco, call that..
Visions of coleco, call that cold pico
Visions of coleco...

Visions of coleco, heavy like d bow
Big bone bitches take a knee, Tebow
Keys to my Riple, we ride like an eagle
And ain't nobody trippin cause I'm rollin with my people

Put this shit on, put this shit on, put this shit on
Put this shit on replay
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Get my head right, got a bunch of kittens
Turn the heater up, I'm hotter than 100 mittens
Getting paid to say nothing, that's a fucking living
And I ain't even sayin shit, so that's a fucking giving

Put this shit on, put this shit on, put this shit on
Put this shit on replay
Put this shit on, put this shit on, put this shit on
Put this shit on, put this shit on.