

# Hipster Girls

lamsu!

Postin pics on your blog, uh  
Takin rips of that phone uh  
Bout to move to Los Angeles  
'Cause I sit there livin at home uh  
Chop it up and I don't feel this  
Are you ever close to straight vitange?  
Top flannels around yo waist  
Wear a blouse and panties in the winter  
Hit the club with all of yo club homies  
'Cause your real friends could get in  
You will never wait in no lines  
You already text up a murder man  
And he thirsty and he wants you  
But you use him for his work  
Just to get close with a nigga with a table  
The parlor rapper, he must sell drugs  
'Cause you just want the plug and you got that  
'Cause you just want the light and you got that  
And maybe if you get a little closer they might really fuck with you  
Hitch you a ride with the top back  
You just want love and affection  
What they do is on to the next one  
'Cause if you ain't down for the action  
You gon get yo ass kicked but just make sure  
But guess what, nigga

This for all of my hipster girls  
On Instagram straight flexin  
On Instagram straight flexin  
On Instagram straight flexin  
I said This for all of my hipster girls  
On Tumblr straight flexin  
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So go girl, do yo thing  
I hope everybody in here know your name  
I said go girl, do yo thing  
I hope everybody in here know your name

Caught up in a hype in the lime light  
But tell me what's gon happen when I have faith  
But I guess you ain't learned from yo mistakes  
He was messin with a senior and a 9th grader  
Inspire my model of actress  
To niggas with money you magnet  
Constantly climbin the ladder  
You swear to stay far from the stagnant  
Everybody love a girl with a few goals  
You a stripper and a model playin 2 roles  
You be payin for yo college but you dancing  
At the same time saving for a new home  
Uh uh, like hella likes hella likes  
Instagram, that's life, am I right?  
Bring her right up in them pictures, never wrong  
When you caption always quota from a song  
Like some drinks here, lots of em aced out

Plus in my drink 3 stack  
You don't give a fuck about these girls' opinions  
You don't push these bitches up for they feedback  
You just stretchin for the life and you need that  
Get a car with a cri, where the sea at?  
Where the drink? Where the smoke? Where the weed at?  
When the champagne toast you can keep that  
Believe that, baby

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