

# Materialize

Jack Harlow

Your the type of girl I'd love to get to know  
I don't hit the gym but I can hit your phone  
I could touch your heart baby I can hit your soul  
And if you like the way it sounds maybe you could go ahead and  
Bounce that ass

Yeah I told her "bounce that ass"  
Broke right now but I'm sittin' on a mound of cash  
Ain't got it yet but soon I'll be countin' racks  
Ima get this music movin' like an ounce of crack, no joke

They be gettin' buzzed off the e-cig  
Faded from the swag and it only took 'em three hits  
It ain't the sweet shit, I just let it rotate  
Seen them tryna stunt but homie all that shit is opaque  
Told me that I'm so gay  
Oh no, no way  
Oh well, go and ask your mom if I got no game  
Cause truth be told, thirty five ain't truly old  
All I know is every time I see 'em and that booty swole  
She be like "Jack, how are things up in the studio?"  
And I be like "Good, how are things up in that bootyhole?"  
And she laughs like "oh my goodness you are such a silly goose"  
Sorry that's your mom bro I'm just being real with you  
Whole crew turnin', steering wheel turnin'  
Ain't nobody worried 'bout what they gotta turn in  
Designated driver and all I gots' a permit  
It don't really matter though we keep that rubber burnin', uh

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The black girls yellin' "Ah, he's on butt!"  
Pretty sure that that's ebonics for "Ah shucks, he's gone nuts"  
You washed up, everything you did was all luck  
Get crossed up, I'm so sick I'm nauseous  
Number one rule is I ain't the one to fool with  
Like my Dad says "I'm not interested in bullshit"  
These rappers sound sweet and Ima top 'em off with cool whip  
Got some friends in the east end loadin' full clips  
I'm not 'bout it but they are  
In the end I know that they got me like State Farm  
I can hit 'em with a textbook, left hook  
Knock 'em out cold so he wakes up with a fresh look, let's cook  
Ima Heisenberger rhymin' words  
Mighta heard that I'm a quiet nerd 'til I start to write a verse  
It's time to work, put together a franchise  
Started from the ground up now I'm a landslide  
People don't like the way I'm spendin' my damn time  
Guess that they don't know that my career is a landmine  
Anti lame-o's with ant-sized bankrolls  
Got the same love life as Manti Te'o  
Ya'll been hatin' on me since the man was like a day old  
Now I'm 'bout to blow up have the fans like ayo  
I used to know him when he wasn't nearly that size

Never really thought it'd all materialize

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