

S.A.V.

Jack Harlow

I gotta be honest
I didn't want to do it to him like this

Ain't nobody fucking with a kid from Louisville (Louisville)
My fucking trampers in a cast, no movie deal (Movie deal)
Shit kill with the bars, man, I'm truly ill
Spray tan, fade, nails look the booty real
I can guarantee 'cause she's in the tenth grade (Very well)
But them yoga pants got her lookin' like Kim K. (Kardashian)
I'm tryna focus but I can't do it
And when I came home, I'ma masturbate to it (Yeah)
If we're being honest, can nobody stop me (Nobody)
Think it's [?] about the 'Ville since Muhammad Ali (Bang, bang)
All you really gotta do is drop a hot beat (Drop it)
Critics say that I'm the next Mahatma Gandhi (Buddhist)
You got that right, I mean I'm not that nice
But I throw the peace sign 'cause I'm ain't 'bout that life
I ain't never so cold 'cause I got that Sprite
I ain't never been to [?], but I could rock that mic
Cut my hair for my mom, so I bun 'em, steal my dead skin (Yeah, right)
And worry and then I don't go bald like my dad did
When I can't tell, the first thing I'm buyin' is
A case full of Bosley and I'ma start applying it (I ain't goin' bald)
'Cause I don't care if it's hereditary
Only thing I'm worrying 'bout is making sure my head is hairy
Jewfro, yet they call me pube-head
But I ain't worried 'bout it 'cause I know I'm too fresh
That's the truth like Paul Pierce
Spent the last three years waitin' for the all-clear
Tim Ford yelling, "Don't believe what I got in store"
Fast break, 'bout to wipe you up at down the gym floor
Grab a pitchfork, tell me where the village is
I'm about to pillage it, damn, I'm feelin' villainous
Killin' it, who would [?], diligent, plus I'm [?]
Doin' it for the thrill of it, flickerin' like a filament (Ying)
Y'all gon' have to wait 'til it hits the fan
Spend my whole spring break scrollin' down Instagram
Double-tap her pictures of these girls in her bikinis
I'm jealous, but I know the whole world is gonna see me one day (One day)
[?] self for all these shortcomings
And the fact that I get worried is who makes me more funny
'Cause I know it's bound to work out soon (Girls!)

Finally made this song you can work out to
[?] be get you goin', [?] you already know I'm rollin'
Motorboating through the competition without no opponents
Hold the phone, they say they call [?]
And no, we don't, I know we're dying
[?] drawin', I'm just waitin' on that Kodak only (Woo!)

'Cause I know it's coming for me
Drop a hunnid on me
Funny story, I don't love the money, I just want the glory (I just want the glory)
And I promise that I'm really worth it
Funny how I'm murdering these pussies, yet I'm still a virgin (Woo!)

That's the true virgin! (Woo!)

But I'm murdering and still a virgin!

I said I'm still a virgin!