

## 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 worryin' '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!