

Two Toned

Jack Harlow

Pale skinned sunburnt got me lookin' two toned
Specs on no contacts like a new phone
Lookin' in the mirror man I'm too grown
Pubes so long it's like my dick got a Jew fro
And my girl never ask me to trim it
That's real shit go ahead imagine the image
I'm the man you ain't even got to ask if I'm with it
And you ain't ready for the game
Go on back to the scrimmage
Lookin' pissed off when they rollin' past me
Tell the truth I ain't even know we had beef
I guess it must be cause the flow is nasty
Said it's H.A.R. and she know the last three
Woke up this morning feeling halfway optimistic
And until I got to school I was glad that I was livin'
Shits depressing every class I'm feelin' distant
I can't focus when I know I'll just be rappin' for a living
Tryna' get my groove on like I'm Kuzco
Drop a new song then I move dope
Young Frank Underwood these rappers Peter Russo
Won't stop till I'm big ballin like Manute Bol
Tell em keep on moving the belt
So these manufactured rappers looking stupid as hell
I wonder what it's like to not be true to yourself
Cause I've been doing my thing and I've been doing it well

I'm the man in my city they like damn when they see me
Mini vans full of fans and they playing my CD
At my shows on they toes tryna stand up and see me
If these neighborhood kids had the chance
They would be me yup
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Fresh up out the oven Ima serve it crispy
I know these rappers wish that they was working with me
I know most these soccer moms prolly turning fifty
But I'm on the sidelines and they flirting with me
Touching on my biceps askin if I've grown
Playing with my curls and she laughing at my jokes
I can tell she want it Ima take it if I get the chance
Next thing I know I'm in the back of the mini van
Young Harlow I got the sauce boy
Feeling like a boss Rick Ross voice (huh)
Putting bets against me that's the wrong choice
Whole team wavey yeah we looking like a convoy
Swagger on a hundred fifty
I hear them talk a lot but they ain't fucking with me
I think these local artists need another city
Cause I ain't backing down until they come and get me

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