

Febreze

Jack U

Yeah, yeah, I'm the shit
I should have Febreze on me

I got two L's like Pelle, clip ya like LA, Lake 'em
ISIL, I'mma bring home the bacon
You ain't from Kingston, you are Ja-faking
You take her and make up, I mess up her makeup
She started with an A-cup, put some D's on it
Yeah, I'm the shit, I should have Febreze on me
Take her back street and I put some P's on it
Just left the Gucci store, all I got is G's on me

My slangatory self-explanatory
Have my man step your mans, man got you mandatory
Tell her lift it in her ankle for me
Real niggas in danger, need a fucking container
When I open it up, I can't fucking contain it
I've got ten toes on the pavement so why you fucking complainin
g?
Watch mad at my bracelet, my bracelet mad at my chain
Chain mad at my pinky so I can't wear no earrings, 2 Chainz

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