

# Krash

Jean Deaux

I be the fountain of youth  
Wetter than scuba, que lo que jewler  
Give a fuck how this bitch wanna maneuver

I hope that he got a sweet tooth  
Cause he fill every cavity with juice (Juice!)  
On my lip, and he sip when we kiss  
Open wide don't hide it let loose (loose)  
Get it jumpin like E2  
Brute in the booth like Et Tu  
Two lanes, big body Bruce Wayne  
Ima shit twice over like deuce deuce (DEUCE)  
Piecing bitches like a planned out puzzle  
Threesome, siamese need 2 brains  
Ride face like a brand new muzzle  
When I cum, I'm top of the food chain  
Don't ask for it rough, less you speakin true game  
Imma be on ya neck, like two chains  
Pro tools bus it open, makin new notes  
Opera in the phantom, now they seeing two ghosts  
Neighbors sayin "Who knows?"  
Smellin like pluto  
My niggas not sweet, nigga diabetes beef ain't seeing glucose  
I don't like ballers, Lonzo starters  
Wanna top, dropping two strokes anyway  
Fresh squares to your throat, bringing G's to the coast  
50 cent for a new smoke any day  
You can't touch the kid like Chris Stokes no Tucker, my niggas B 2 Klose wit  
h a K

I ball cause I'm young  
Bitch you can't take me?  
Keep me off ya tongue  
I'm hot like the sun, let you bitches orbit  
I gotta carry my sons  
She say the sum, my choppa do math  
It carry the one

Oop (be quiet)  
Bitch beware of the juice  
So many woos Ric Flair in the coupe  
Too much beef please spare me the stew  
Got on suede Jimmy Choos and its rare that I'm through  
I ain't letting hands on the merchandise  
Bookin fees hit a surging price  
Tell that nigga please be further wise  
Fool me once, I'll hurt em twice  
Crash out like every weekend Jesus  
Paster say its my season  
Summer gunning for me  
Hate my achievements, evil  
Winter these stevens gonna get even?  
Spring up at 2 am bouta get beastin  
Fall back I'm feastin  
Yea bitch, that a way  
Many dem, One of J  
Surf boards up when I see a trend

Kill a wave  
Real estate on west side interstate  
Born. Bred. Innovate

Leave all the sensitivity on the floor  
Get you drippin like Niagra  
You could tippy up on all 10 toes  
Hang you up from candelabras

I don't know exactly who led you on  
You just stepped into a jungle  
Shit get sticky from here on  
Pretty bitch jus put you on

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Ridin round, gettin it  
We got wild stories  
Yea we stack to 140  
You hear pom poms cheerin  
Ya'll my shorties  
41  
41  
Yea young nigga shoot like 41  
Shoot like 41  
Young nigga ball like a tournament

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