

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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