

Yeah Yeah

Jean Deaux

Yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah
All that runnin' game (All I hear is), yeah-yeah
Wanna know my flavor? (You don't want that)
Hell, yeah

Lookin' like a hunnid bands, with my glance on nobody
I know you ain't never been by a ten, plus some body
Ain't a grin or a Benz that can buy me (Buy me)
I got plans, a demand, I supply (Eeh)
All these niggas strict, say ''Keep it low, keep it tight'' (Damn)
How many gon' ride if they don't know them will die?
(You don't even know, you don't even know)
You don't even know what's my vibe
(You just wanna know, wanna know)
You just wanna know what it's like

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Hell, yeah
Yeah-yeah (Okay), yeah-yeah (Uh-huh), yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah (Uh)
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Baby you got problems, no Iyanla, I could never solve 'em
Please hold your emotions, while I make sure that I buss quick
I'm slick at the mouth, baby, I know you like that nut shit, uh
I can't take you seriously when you talkin' all that nonsense
I disappear like voilà (Omg, like), I do what I wanna
Miss Independent, she don't want or need for nothin' (No, no)
Can't spin the block the way my 808s is jumpin' (It's jumpin', baby)
A hot commodity, we eatin' on the front end (Mhm)
I wish a bitch would, 'cause ain't no chit chat when we thumpin' (Crickets)
I'm every nigga muse, but I'm not amused
I'm out here goin' dumb, don't get shit confused
If they sayin' I'm the one, fuck you wanted me to do?

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Yeah-yeah, yeah
You know I like a close range brushed back, diamonds from a rough patch
Baby, keep it squeamish, never touch that (I'm a killer, you known from the start)
You know I like a close range brushed back, diamonds from a rough patch
Hurt me like you mean it, it's a tough match (I'm a killer, you known from the start)
You don't really want that, yeah-yeah
All been waitin' for
Introducin' the indisputed heavy-weight champion of the world