

yeah.

JELEEL!

JELEEL! Yeah

Yeah, hm-nah, yeah (What)

Yeah, hm-nah, yeah (What)

She shake her bum like conundrum, uh
The glocky come with the drum drum, uh
I want some fun with a London gyal
Take out your tongue, give you some long gyal
Damn, I'm killin' it till it's over
Damn, she feelin' it, come in closer
They so sick of it, when I roll up
No, they won't get rid of me, I'm a soldier

Yeah, hm-nah, yeah (What)

Yeah, hm-nah, yeah (What)

Yeah, hm-nah, yeah (What)

Yeah, hm-nah, yeah (What)

I told y'all it's too easy
I see y'all niggas in the back, hatin'
Oh, I'm finna crash out!

No, I don't sip on the wok, yuh, yuh
Damn, wet like a mop, yuh, yuh

Gasp Catch a breather
Come out the room like a tweaker
Shake up the room, it's a seizure
I bring the doom like a reaper
Blow the speaker

Yeah, hm-nah, yeah (What)

Yeah, hm-nah, yeah (What)

Yeah, hm-nah, yeah (What)

Yeah, hm-nah, yeah (What)

It's always "Jeleel, do a backflip," it's never "Jeleel, how's your day?"