

Krispy or Kreme, whip me a beam  
Double cup a couple blunts and sip me some wait...  
Krispy or Kreme, whip me a beam  
Double cup a couple blunts and sip me some lean  
Pockets on Shrek though, crazy big green  
Crazy big steam coming out that limousine  
I'm one with my chakras, my partners is mean  
I've got to intrigue the thots in my league  
Get the only motherfucker with like three chains on  
In a free range range with like three gay broads  
Who are all interested in a three way off  
Doing a bunch of drugs with a grade A star  
I am crazy hard and a lazy fart  
Kinda way, runaway  
Who say Jace ain't hard?  
No, they can't shake my squad  
All I pray is pussy niggas learn to play they part

Okay the lights keep flicking, I'mma stand in the dark  
I need a cup of that brown shit and some weed from the heart  
So show me love lil nigga, I been fuckin' with y'all  
Ghost whispers, she wan' be my mistress  
But I ain't got no time, no time, no time, no more  
I said I was on my Joe Pa  
My hands still numb from the winter  
Into the door where the mula  
You niggas been holding out into the door where the shooter  
Ain't nobody fucking moving  
Just want my words to touch like I'm reading in braille  
The little engine that could can't get derailed  
If he tails talks  
Touch we meeting later for brunch  
To discuss how I'm losing my muchness, pretty much  
I'm done with you silly fucks, need work, you finna Phillippe  
Shit, he made Jiddy have to center his inner Ye  
See me, I'm king with a capital K  
And you niggas is all G's with a capital gay  
And I'm gonna go scoop my girl the capital state  
We gon' take it somewhere foreign, blunts bud Bjorn  
I'll probably put a hole in the stage when we start touring  
Tearing up cos we toured up  
Nigga do the Roosevelt  
Drinking champagne make my stomach belt  
My girl so juicy it's like Welch's  
Tell me you're a virgin I'm so selfish  
And tell me how you fucked 2Pac with no Elvis  
Love lobster but hate shellfish  
High girl but you so celcius  
That's why I met a thousand you's and a thousand crews  
Probably fucked a thousand dudes  
Me and Venus, that's a thousand 2  
Blood walk on the moon and pay a thousand dues  
Thousand dollars to my name nigga, ouch  
Just coming from off the couch with a blunt in my mouth  
Stick my head out the door of the house  
Heard something 'bout you running the south