

## Yah / Element (Medley)

Joy Crookes

I got so many theories and suspicions  
I'm diagnosed with real people conditions  
Today is the day I follow my intuition  
Keep the family close-get money and fuck bitches  
I double park the Aston in the red  
My momma told me that I'ma work myself to death  
My girl told me don't let these hoes get in your head  
My world been ecstatic, I checked the signal that read-

Buzzin', radars is buzzin'  
Yah, yah, yah, yah  
Yah, yah, yah, yah, mmm  
If I gotta slap a pussy ass, I'ma make it look sexy  
If I gotta go hard on a bitch, I'ma make it look sexy  
Like pull up, hop out, air out, made it look sexy  
They won't take me out my element  
No, take me out my element

Interviews wanna know my thoughts and opinions  
Fox News wanna use my name for percentage  
My latest muse is my niece, she worth living  
See me on the TV and scream: "That's Uncle Kendrick!"  
But it's money to get, bitches to hit, yah  
Zeroes to flip, temptation is, yah  
First on my list, I can't resist, yah  
Everyone together now, know that we forever-

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I'm going to make it look, I'ma make it look sexy, mm  
And they won't take me out my element