

Mask Off Remix (Mask On)

Joyner Lucas

Uh

Joyner, Joyner, Joyner

Sober minds

Dead silence

Yuh, listen, look

I don't take no fucking percocets

Molly, Percocets

No ecstasy, promethazine

No lean, no purple mess

No dirty Sprite but bitch I got that Kyrie Irving step

If you don't think that I'm the shit its just you ain't heard me yet

I'm about to put my mask on, my mask on

Stick all these industry niggas up until they cash gone

I know you high for the moment but that shit don't last long

I know you wasn't expecting this shit but you asked for it

I'm about to grab niggas by the throat

I'm about to crash Lil Yachty boat

I'm about to drag niggas by the coat

Take out your trash sit it by the door

Shit, I got the mask on me, I'm about to go

I hate when niggas act funny when I'm alone

And try to give daps to me and tip their hats to me

And they act gully when they at home

Yeah I don't do Xannies or Mollys

Don't come near me with problems

And don't you compare me to Logic (never)

Go listen to Sriracha

Yeah that's Amanda to Ronda

And that's a Benz to a Honda

Yeah that's a dance with the devil

And I ain't dancing behind ya

My nigga, I'm a muthafucking entity

You don't get it, even landlords gotta pay rent to me

Gingerbread man fuckas ain't catchin' me

Sick and tired of niggas sickening, depressing me

Go to church I testify

Pray to God I bless the beat

Kanye said "Touch the Sky"

Future might come for me

But I'm a fucking beast and if I die that sucks for me

But where the crown I'ma kill the king

I bet a lotta haters won't feel the same

I dug the ground, I built the ring

I cut the cow I milked the game, nigga

I should cut a hole in the sky

Make you feel the rain, nigga feel the pain, nigga

A lot of rap niggas get nervous when they hear my name, nigga

I'm insane, nigga

Back when you was watching Leave it to Beaver

I was crushing on Tila Tequila

I was swagging in Adidas and Filas

Fuckin' divas call 'em Venus, Serena

Signed my deal and told em Cesar's a beater

Hope you didn't think I needed you neither

Take it back and told 'em I didn't mean it

'Cause my uncle said it's cheaper to keep it

Mask off, run in the back door
Blast y'all hats off
Fuck is you mad for?
I catch y'all, smash y'all
Don't mean to laugh hard
But are you funny to me
None of you nigga half are
You think you comin' for but you never could last long
You don't mean nothin' to me
And I come up some shit that I [Imitates mumble rap flow]
Ain't that mumble rap shit? [laugh]
Whoo, whoo!
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I catch y'all, smash y'all
Don't mean to laugh hard
But are you funny to me
None of you nigga half are
You running comin' for me but you never could last long
You don't mean nothin' to me
And I come with some shit
That'll make you niggas bump into me with a couple of weapons
And be afraid to get it poppin', now they duckin' and dippin', I mean
What's up with you mumble niggas that never say nothin'?
I'm about to make all of you fuckers go to bed in the oven
I go to sleep with the devil and wake up next to your mother
And you ain't telling me nothing
I mean I'm very disgustin'
I mean I'm ready to bust and
Put an end to you fucker, now what's what
How many CDs could a woodchuck chuck
If he chucked it at every single nigga that sucked?

Look
All you a lie
I don't cuff no hoes you can have my bitch
I don't even mind
It seems like all these hoes wanna do is switch up
They rather be a guy
If she could suck my dick everyday for a living
Then that'd be her job
I said candy paint in yo fuckin' rims
.38 in yo fuckin' Benz
I was broke as fuck had a couple friends
A refrigerator and a cup of gin
Let's drink it up, me and you
'Cause these niggas fake, and I see it too
And they try to get me to pop Percocets and Molly
And I said

I don't take no fucking Percocets
Molly, Percocets
No ecstasy, promethazine
No lean, no purple mess
No dirty Sprite but bitch I got that Kyrie Irving step
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How many CDs could a woodchuck chuck
If he chucked it at every single nigga that sucked?
What the fuck? Fuck!