Neon Kitchen

Jpegmafia

Last night, had a vision
Marble floors, neon kitchens (Neon!)

Uh, Uh, Uh
Nigga fuck a rental, fuck the train
Anti-internet nigga, I don't aim
I got guns, bitch
Clips, bitch
Your girls Carmex on my lips, bitch
Awe shit, who done done it?
Fuck a white girl and her Ku Klux cousin
I smash your bitch, she suck my dick
You kiss that bitch?!
You suck my dick, pause
Now can we get a round of applause for the hammerhead bitch with the great w
hite jaws?
When she comes home, play games like saw
And have the condoms in the purse you bought
Emphasis on, "Purse you bought"
See, you fucked up nigga, I'm un-fucked
You fetch for that bitch
I treat her like a dog
And she come running every time I bark
Haaa
My house, my car
Only two things that I love thus far
Cause I don't give a fuck about anybody coming out
Fuck a hoe, kick her out
(I don't know what you talkin' 'bout)
The opposite of a would-be
I'm just living life like you should be
And I don't beg for no pussy
If she don't give it up, tell her "Don't push me"
Bitch, please

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Uh, yeah, uh (Ha)
Sway (Yo) in a metronome
Get your own bitch
Leave mine alone
You should never rock with a crazy mind
Just make sure you do it, don't ask me why
Shoot for the moon, don't mind the sky
If you miss, you're a star
If you land, you die
You know you can't turn back the hands of time (Uh)
But if you could (Yeah, uh, uh)
Maybe you could share the shine a lil bit, huh

Greetings miss
How do you do?
The honor is mine
They call me, "Joey D. Chills"
And I noticed you're fine
I seen ya minglin' with them common folk, like you was a star

So I made my way over here
Just to see who you are
I think you're cool, and I like you're style
18, a girl like you runnin' wild
Get your friend to come and meet my friends
And my friend wonders, do you have a twin?
Does she like men? Or do she like girls?
It really don't matter up in his world
But back to us, no hesitation
Let me jot down your information
You say you like games
Oh really, do ya?
Let me show you my rare akuma
BBC preferred to you, huh?
What kind of drink does it take to move ya?
(Yeah)
And what kind of music suits ya?
Can I get a hot tip?
And a couple more sips? (And we'll reminisce about the 90s, bitch)
See
I never met a girl that's quite like me
I could be your Sasuke, you could be my Chidori
And we hand-to-hand would rock like Lee
But you know we just met
So on them brakes put some ease
Please

(There's no way to explain it unless you've been through it)
(There's no way to tell anyone, who hasn't tasted it)
(I got to turn the whole world on just for a moment)
(Just for a moment)
(And be)
(So splendid)
(And one day)

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