

# Yeah Yeah

Lancey Foux

Yeah-yeah  
Yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah  
Yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah  
Yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah (Whew)  
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I'm just keeping it cool  
Straight to a T, so I pity the fool  
Whoever come against me gonna lose  
Ever since school, I been breaking the rules, okay  
I'm just tryin' to live by my truth  
I don't care what it is, they can't pay me to do it, okay  
And I peeped how you moved  
You got a gang, but most of them useless  
New trick, she flew  
Need her right here, I ain't leaking her nudes  
And you know how I do  
I like 'em bad, boujee, and rude  
And it ain't nothing new  
Still gotta get some money, woah  
Ashton Kutcher, punk 'em  
Fucked her good now she can't function  
Foreign fell in love, and now she wanna move to London  
Tay-K shit, I did the race, I did the marathon  
I just open up a zipper, that run smoke  
Niggas talking super smart, but they dumb broke  
Bad bitch talking in tongues, give me dumb throat  
She braggin', telling her friends they should come over  
You wanna talk? Tell me something I don't know  
Like how to keep this shit going when it's game over

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