

Yeah Yeah

Lancey Foux

Yeah-yeah
Yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah
Yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah
Yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah (Whew)
Yeah-yeah
Yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah
Yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah
Yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah (Whew)

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

Yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah
Yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah
Yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah
Yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah