

AUG 12th

Larry June

Yeah

August 12th, Sunday, 2018

She heard it in my raps, so she just gave it a chance
Chose up on a P with 'bout twenty of them bands
I don't hold hands
And I don't kiss a lot
I need a bigger spot
Diamonds on the clock
It's still summer, right?
How you doin', love?
I know you tryna find somebody
But you couldn't, huh?
It's only one me
I get no sleep
Hit it twice, then clean the sheets, nigga
On me
I'm not eve gon' this mix shit
I'm just gon' drop this
Grab a taco, then go pull up on my white bitch
I got hoes that act
And I got hoes that strip
Bitch, I need a grip
Now, go get them tips
Let's do the Moncler
Let's do the Gucci too
Let's do the YSL
You know I f*ck with you
We go around the world

We see a lot of things
We touch a lot of green
You know, big things
I'm back on the road
Hella f*ckin' shows
We in the city, so I grab that take-out thing long
Let's hit Ocean Beach
And watch the sun go down
I close my eyes and hear the ocean, 'cause I love that sound
I need new blue's
I gotta get to it
I wrote this verse in twenty minutes, then ate some fresh fruit
I don't need a stylist
Bitch, you see the kicks
Bitch, you see the hoodie
All designer shit
What's hannin'?

Yo, keep it just like that, nigga
I don't give a f*ck, nigga
I ain't mixin' shit, nigga
Mix by muf*ckin' Larry, nigga
What's today's date?
August 12th, 2018
4 in the mornin'