

BOILER ROOM

Left Boy

Last night I'm at the boiler room
Speakers blow up like boom boom
Fur coat looking like an old tycoon
Cowboy boots in the backstage room

Trying to get a VIP bracelet, yo can I get two?
Oh man that's lit
Free drinks, I'll take whatever I get
That smells good, yeah pass that shit

Yo techno's back in the club now
Motherfuckers can't calm down
Everybody in your hometown
Can't get enough of the sound
Sound
Sound
Sound
Sound

I two step on the dance floor
I get down
Two step on the dance floor
I get down

Yo, I got credit cards, she got blow
But I'm off that white Virgil Abloh
Back at the crib, she got a real Pablo
Hypebeasts wanna get into the show

Not on the list, that's a big no-no
And you rockin' Yeezys, you got to go
Don't act so international
You the one guy here that nobody know

No, no, nobody know no, no, no, no
Testarossa

Pull up in the Testarossa Testarossa
Like I'm in Miami Vice I show up and it's over
All white white white Testarossa (Testarossa)
Shut this motherfucker down, I told ya

I pulled, I pulled up in the Testarossa
Shut this motherfucker down Testarossa
Like I'm in Miami Vice I show up
Testarossa

Yeah, that's Ferdinand
He always pulls up in like a crazy whip, making a ton of noise
I heard he was in Milan last week
He like pulled up with a chick that was wearing hooves
My friend Stacy says he's making Techno moves
That's his name yeah Ferdinand
He's mad slatt
On his devil tip, Stay stacked
On some techno shit who does he think he is?

I two step on the dance floor
I get down
Two step on the dance floor
I get down (Testarossa)

Pull up in the Testarossa
Like I'm in Miami Vice I show up and it's over
All white white white Testarossa (Testarossa)
Shut this motherfucker down, I told ya

I pulled up in the Testarossa
Shut this motherfucker down (Testarossa)
Like I'm in Miami Vice I show up (Testarossa)