

For Fun

Lil Uzi Vert

(Ayy, let me hear that ho, Jeff)

I get the bands, count the blue cheese, I do that shit for fun (Beep, beep)
For every mill' I pop a pill, I do that shit 'til I'm dumb (Dumb)
I had your girl, she at my crib, that was a one-on-one (One)
Smokin' a Back' full of that gas, almost lost my lung (My lung)
I don't smoke trash, need a gas mask, this shit smell like skunk
1600, got a couple opps in the city and they all gon' hunt (Frrah)
The FN-57 all on my waist, there's no need for me to pop the trunk (Trunk, you too)
You keep tryna make me wan' cuff, but you keep playin' with my love (My love)

You should enjoy your whole day 'cause I am good, my love (I'm good, my love)

How you keep tryna make me fuck but you don't even wan' suck?

Both of my pockets they stuffed, uh
Bank account tryna erupt (Woah, yeah)
I can never go bankrupt (Woah, yeah)
I put your bitch in the tub, yeah
I don't believe in good luck (Yeah, I don't)
Knuck if you buck, make her nut (What? What?)
She never slept in my house (House)
Hit it twelve times in my own Bentley truck, yeah
I just get geeked off the drugs, yeah
Sometimes I check on my plug, yeah
I get money with some Crips, yeah
I get money with some Bloods, yeah
But you don't know, uh
You ain't never seen my other side
Complexion, that's from my mother's side
Don't got the waves that's my brother's side (No)
I will give you almost everything (Everything)
You don't have to just take some of mine (No)
Rockin' VETEMENTS from the summer line (Summer line)
And you know it is the Wintertime (Yeah)

I get the bands, count the blue cheese (Woo), I do that shit for fun (Slatt, let's go, fun)
For every mill' I pop a pill, I do that shit 'til I'm dumb (Dumb, dumb)
I had your girl, she at my crib, that was a one-on-one (One, one)
Smokin' a Back' full of that gas, almost lost my lung (My lungs)
I don't smoke trash, need a gas mask, this shit smell like skunk (Skunk, skunk)
1600, got a couple opps in the city and they all gon' hunt (Uh, huh)
The FN-57 all on my waist, there's no need for me to pop the trunk (Trunk)
You keep tryna make me wan' cuff, but you keep playin' with my love (Yeah)

You keep tryna make me wan' cuff, but you keep playin' with my love (Cuff, uh)

You keep tryna make me cuff, but you keep playin' with my love (Cuff, why?)
I don't even cuff my jeans, why would I make a thot, uh, my queen? (My queen)

She wanna fuck my team, I could blow that bitch to smithereens (Let's go)
I said fuck your team, we pulled up just like the Marines (The Marines, yeah)

Nigga don't want no beef, I ain't never ever eatin' no Jimmy Dean's, yeah

Yeah, as far as I go to pop a bean
She sniff coke, that lil' bitch a fiend, yeah
Yeah, she not countin' money
Not crack cards, but she know now reef, ayy
Y'all niggas, y'all too funny
Jim Carrey me, myself and Irene (Irene)
I might start sellin' trees, just the way I always got leaves
I might start sellin' plants, just the way your bitch ate up the seed (Yeah)
Chanel pearl came out a clam, this shit on my neck look like beads, ayy

I get the bands, count the blue cheese, I do that shit for fun (Yeah, yeah,
let's go, fun)
For every mill' I pop a pill, I do that shit 'til I'm dumb (Dumb-dumb)
I had your girl, she at my crib, that was a one-on-one (One, one)
Smokin' a Back' full of that gas, almost lost my lung (My lungs)
I don't smoke trash, need a gas mask, this shit smell like skunk (Smell like
skunk)
1600, got a couple opps in the city and they all gon' hunt (Frrah)
The FN-57 all on my waist, there's no need for me to pop the trunk (Trunk)
You keep tryna make me wan' cuff, but you keep playin' with my love (Love)