

Yo yo yo
I say yo, and I say yo
And I say yo, yo
Yo, yo
And I say yo, yo, yo, yo yo
Yeah

Life can get violent it's soul food to a diabetic
Sometimes the blind lead the blind so fine that even I respect it
Interpreters change my rhymes in the gang sign so that Death can Jam like Island Records
Hawaiian lectures in Madagascar raps
Should I get the Cybertruck or bring a gas car back?
Or both, with double the notes
Like sleep paralysis, unconscious and woke, I
Be in New York, just minding my own tropes
Looking for a big pot to boil my royal oats
Could flip that to a earthquake bar
Geological survey wordplay but I don't want to work that hard
Eid Mubarak from the people's artist that the deceitful target
Flying carpet versus the evil starship
Young Lu on a new Neumann microphone set up for the living room stu'
How you do?

Howdy doody
Spend most of my time in New York trying to keep my Yeezys out the doggy dookie
Y'all should clean that up, it's pornographic
That means it's obscene as
Yeah, clean version view dude's entendre but he ain't even cursin'
You see fees bees his carbon footprint how versing like he sold from constant oligarchin'
Lurking, boxing, working, walking
Calling duty, duty no first person popping in his option
Got a rich your Mill with your Mill but he ain't even watching 'Cause he don't really care about rapping, talking about shopping
But look at him chopper run boxing and coppin' toppings
11 Madison granola old as a \$100 a popping
I have no problems with Jocelyn popping the kick, push
Even I was locked into her dropping that big, tush
I was never even ever there
They still try and incorporate me in it like Delaware
I'll be on 77 Mass Ave walking down in my tea set of stairs like I'm Fred Astaire

Uh, playing Ur with the homies
Compliments to you all, good words to the shortys
Lu