Kells, never been a punk Always had hand salts in a city boy, white skin black chucks And everybody that wanna challenge me you can do whatever you

Alright hold up stop that, stop that goddamn
I don't think ya'll know what's going on right now
This is the kid, MGK, Machine Gun Kelly, and this the mother fuckin' mixtape, 100 words and running, Lace the fuck up, Kells!

Uhh, Kells, never been a punk Always had hand salts in a city boy, white skin black chucks

And everybody that wanna challenge me I can do whatever you do but man you b out done

You thought em up

Sleepin on the bottom in on top of the bunk $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) \left(1\right)$

So when the machine's getting something to eat

You wanna breathe bitch please now use that tongue

But don't use that wrong and tell ya boyfriend who ya used it on

She calling me daddy and her boy Lil' Jon

So if we gotta problem then let's get crunk

I I am what you wishing for the dropout will recieve what you paying your tu ition for

Said you wanna rap tell me what you spittin' for

I am the only great white get it what you fishin' for?

Hold up stop stop, I just said I am the only great white and I'm a white rap per $\,$

And great white like a shark, what you fishin for, Ya'll don't get it

OK fuck that bring it back this is what I gotta do to get my city back No we at the east or the southwest any that Straight down the middle like a goddamn KitKat Yea, yea no mornings because there isn't no sleep just yawning Trying to get a house on the prairie on top of the hill Now wheres my awnings

Oh and if we recording put this song in the obituary have my manager notify Yonny and tell him I killed his beat I'm sorry

But kells is just a beast like that

Got a beauty on my arm call Disney tell em that the beast is back

We beat that beat this crack show me where the freaks is at

Not a stain on me

You would think I'm where the bleach is at

Up front let me beat the back

Have an uncle like my niece re at

Came with out a snorkel but she show me where her beach is at

Surfs up the cat got me ridin' her body waves positions change now I'm all o ver her chest like Axe body spray

And she can't even go down and get my rocks off because so many haters dangling they rip my cock off (what?)

Nah, I'm just playin' but yo for real though

How bout you get off my sack and buy yourself a deal yo

Or buy yourself some steals yo sellin 16's like pills yo

I'll get your career rolling, rolling no wheels bro
So what I gotta steal fo even though I'm in the spot that ya'll kill fo
Cause if you watch Finding Nemo ya'll the crill fuckin' meals ho
What the deal yo, what I need a deal for
I got every coast in the country dancing to my songs heel toe
Entrepreneur's hero, 19 years older than zero
Nine digits follow the zeros on my check
Now where's my pillow goodnight