

Foul Out

iMayday!

Fuck what you heard 'cause they

Fuck what you heard 'cause it ain't worth the words, it be
Be so absurd how we all be getting blurred
Speeding up at the curb when I'm all up in your turf
Yelling obscenities until I'm food for the worms
And been moved into herds, but I'm feeling quite alone
I could lose all my nerve, but I'm finally below
Get a clue if you dare get up off my dick and pose
See this game was never righteous, I'm feeling that I might just

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Foul out
Foul out, bitch
Foul out

Is this some bullshit I need a permit for?
Y'all really just been on one, y'all need to live more
The Morse code end up doing it in store
They rode our shit for so long, they got my dick sore
Oh lord, pull over, they pull over the wool over my head
I thought I seen it coming, but they got us all in the end
Black limos on the low, but the price of a dread
These bitches snitching but the money got us in the same fair
Same games, same games, but it ain't the same dead
Strange days maintain, but the pay is basement
Freight trains play strange, fucking came and they went
We've been killing shit forever so it's time for us to

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Still playing?
You still there?
Oh you ain't done?

Bitch I've been counting sheep, don't say you ain't heard
I see you buying every soul you ever paid for
I even tried to sell my own to any takers
But it never fit, because that fit would 'cause some tenure
I'm Donnie fucking Draper, drinking, get paid sure
This game is shitty ape fur, fuck all yo' safe words
No sliding into base worse off being straight cursed
I think I'd rather foul out, bounce in that grey hearse, bitch

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