

happyBB

Mod Sun

(YO G Money)

Yeah, woah

I'm so fuckin happy baby, yeah, uh
My whole life, everybody told me that I'm fuckin crazy, huh, yeah, ayy
On the first day at school they say what you wanna be boy, I said ama
zing, (ayy), hah, yeah
Used to flip packs in Mankato
Now I whip down Rodeo on the daily, yeah
I been vibin', I been vibin'
I ain't even fucking tryin', yeah

Drop that, watch
Just what I thought
You can still feel the vibe
When there ain't even nothin' going on
I ain't even gotta talk
I let my energy do that for me
Fuck with a compliment
Fuck with critique
Sometimes I feel like once I went to sleep
And never woke up
I'm just stuck in a
Dreamed that last night I ran off
Went straight to NASA and blast off
I'm movin' faster than Nascar
Skrt skrt skrt skrt
Whatcha think about the way I'm makin' everything work
Whatcha think about the way I keep it so down to earth
And I'm bouta be this way till they put me in the dirt
I don't keep it undercover
I came from the suburbs
Where we all love herbs
And we pay top dollars
Cold when a hot summer
Some think its a bummer
But I've never been a sucker
I'm a real life thugger
If she got the bad vibes, then I'm probably gonna dump her

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