

Wakanda

PeeWee Longway

Ayy, yo

Huh?

I been in my feelings, sellin' pounds of Cali-bunga

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Thirty in my clip, I'm in a jam showin' jumpers

Press up on your bitch, I'm on her bumpers

Pull up in the coupe, I'm in a panther from Wakanda

Lately, tradin' juice, I like my blue ones in the bundle

Soon I turn my stove on, whip it like it's gumbo

Soon it leave the scale, I'ma pull up, serve your mama

Make my trap great again with Donald Trump and Melania

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Met my plug in snakeskin, buyin' them bricks by the hundred

All my homies in the state pen' shootin' nothin' but jumpers

Made them more commas, trappin' bags of Obama

Coupe from Wakanda, do the dash, that three hundred

Got more white than Madonna, got more blue bills in my bundles

Kill a Bill 'fore it bred cancer, Sicario standards

Crip blue my bandana, I can cook a brick with a candle

I set the standards, I got Wakanda seats inside the Phantom

I'm pullin' in and out of Steak 'n Shake, trappin' Atlanta

Might serve you gumbo, can't block these shots, Mutumbo

Made fourteen count in Humboldt, colossal and the jumbo

Blue tip, Longway Rambo

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Bezel Obama, watch how my backdoor do numbers

Wrist on Melania, we trappin' trey-ones and onions

My neck on tsunami, eat the dick up, salami

Forrest Gump on the brick of molly, it run cross the country

Foreign push-start, bows jump like they Pop-Tarts

I ran my M's up, I made it past the hard part

Yeah, softball, slap it out the ballpark

VVS and mall ball, lil' bitch, I'm an all-star

Alexa in my '63, I switched it with my OnStar

I fucked her in a cop car, woop, oh, Ms. Officer

Soon it leave the scale, I had to call another audible

Put two-tone all on my wrist, I had to match it with my Audemar

Longway, bitch

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