

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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