

Façade

Pi'erre Bourne

Greetings, in the name of the king of kings and lords of lords, in the conquering Lion Tribe of Judah
Haile Selassie the First, Jah Rastafari
[?], you know?
When Lion done said the ting, you know, [?] a welcome, to your roots, you know?
Selassie the First
Greet-greet-greetings in the n-
Greeting-Greeting- Tribe of Judah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, (Inside) damn (Inside, inside you)
Damn, hey (Inside, inside you)
Hey (Inside, inside you)
Hey, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (Inside, inside you)

I'm inside, yeah, this bitch wanna link me (Wanna link me)
Make her twist like her hair real kinky
Smokin' hay, all my friends are stinky (Stinky)
Pockets fat, like, baby, did she want my twinky? (Twinky)
I was in a hotel, London Tipton (Tipton)
Focused, like I want the pie, what's the difference? (Difference)
Still start up in the clouds, like The Simpsons (Simpsons)
Got this bitch on her knees, like a Christian (Christian)
(Yo, Pi'erre, you wanna come out here?)
Ayy (Inside, inside of you)
White folks racist, ready, set, go (Set, go)
I need air, fold her like a pretzel (Pretzel)
Hold her hand, she don't wanna let this go (Let this go)
Stitches by her heart, this bitch just got no soul (Got no soul)
Could've took her home, but she just don't deserve it (Don't deserve it)
I been swimmin' in that pussy, like a serpent (Like a serpent)
And her smile look like a sea urchin (Sea urchin)
Money talk, it can cause a disturbance (A disturbance)
It was love at first sight, she been searchin' (Been searchin')
I done broke a heart twice, it's still hurtin' (Still hurtin')
Yeah, I'm still in the game like I'm Derwin (Like I'm Derwin)
All the bitches wanna hang like a curtain (Like a curtain)
Said, "I can't trust a bitch on purpose" (On purpose; no)
Tell that bitch, use your brain, she's determined (She determined)
I been tryna change my ways, it ain't workin' (It ain't workin')
Pussy pink, yeah, I call that bitch Kirby (Bitch Kirby)

Oh, oh
Oh, yeah (Inside)
Oh, yeah, oh (Inside, inside you)
Oh, oh, yeah (Inside, inside of you)
Oh, yeah, man (Inside, inside of you)

Miss my uncle, wish that nigga was alive (Yeah, damn)
When I was broke, I was thinkin' suicide (Damn, yeah)
Peanut butter jelly, want a nigga fried
Damn, yeah, yeah (Damn, yeah)
Yeah, yeah
They don't know, what I've been through (Yeah)
She wanna know what I'm into (Yeah)
Damn (Yeah)
Oh, oh (Yeah)
Black truck, not a rental

On that beat, like an instrumental (Yeah)
Yeah (Yeah)
Yeah, what's up?
Yeah, what's up? What's up with you?
Yeah, what's up? What's up with you?
Yeah, what's up? What's up with you?
Yeah, damn

Yeah, what's up? What's up with you?
Yeah, what's up? What's up with you?
You? You? (Yo, Pi'erre, you wanna come out here?)
Damn (Yeah)
Damn

It all look better on my phone anyway
My bitch look better than this ho in my face
The Kush smoke better when I'm alone anyway
My bitch fuck better when I'm gone all day
We should feel better, then we goin' on a date
I told her, "Let's get together," then we go our separate ways
The Kush smoke better when I'm alone anyway
My bitch fuck better when I'm gone all day

This shit the world, like the snow globe (Huh? Hey)
I got two bitches, they on all fours (Hey)
Had to get in line, like a Barcode
Two better hoes, Messi just like Ronaldo
Bitch foreign, she from Brooklyn, like Fabio
Nordstrom and Carrol Street, that's a line, Rest In Peace
Told my old bitch, "Girl, you're dead to me" (Huh?)
Let me eat your pussy, like a recipe

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Baby ass fat, call her Peach Cobbler (Huh?)
Bitch play with the balls like a Globetrotter (Huh?)
Make her spin on me, 'til she feel nauseous (Huh?)
Gotta keep it player, I just can't pause it
Put my family on my back, like a tattoo
I got Soss in my blood look like Ragu
And she know I'm from the mud, hold on, do me dirty (Huh)
Niggas did me filthy, feeling like they cursed me (Ayy)

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