

THROWBACKTHURSDAY

Pi'erre Bourne

King of the Hill
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (Skrt, skrt)
I didn't know
Look, this is called THROWBACKTHURSDAY
Yeah, yeah (Sosshouse)

I'm faded trying to make it race in time, I'm not patient
I gotta get it, looking like Popeye, rolling this spinach
And I ain't tripping over no scrolling bitches that's so photogenic
Man this world is crazy, look at all these children
I'm trying to fall out of love, the clouds, they hold me up from above
She think it's a problem, she puffing my smoke, and that bitch- we rolling i
t up
Man these hoes is so crazy, hoes is so crazy, hoes is so crazy
And she say my dick worth a trillion, she trying to have my baby
She blame it on my life, she blame it on these fools
It's crazy, my song was right girl, I can't fuck with you
The groupie hoes, the studio, the scooter bros, gotta have balance
I ain't looking for love no more girl, I'm just copping some ounces
Get stoned in Stone Mountain
Get dough and never stop counting
Racks nigga, racks nigga
Stack nigga, stack nigga
You fake so ask for no cash, that's a fact nigga
And ever since a youngin', I wanted to be that nigga

Puerto Rican, lightskin yeah, that be my type
I'ma bring her back nigga, she gon' be alright
I'm just trying to enjoy the pussy for one night
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Young jigga from the north, north-east side
Young jigga from the north, north-east side
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Young jigga from the north, north-east side

Name another jigga dope as I
Crackhead high, hello
It all started 2005, lobbing off Carmelo
Young jigga on the cover
Viper, lows, the come-up
I swear, I was raised to make good grades and always wear a rubber
Fake friends, I say fuck 'em
Bitch, gotta get the money
Bitch, understand, by the time I am the man and I already am
Damn, hard to comprehend but, you know how niggas get
You know how niggas is
Can't control the women focusing

Oh, it's the King of the Hill
I'm just keeping it real, keeping it real
It's the King of the Hill

I'm just keeping it real, keeping it real

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