

James Bond Blimp

Prof

King Gampo

And I pull up at the Stophouse
And I pull up at the Stophouse
Pull up, pull up, Stop, Stophouse
It's a blimp, oh-seven blimp

Lookin' at my swag you'da thought I was a psycho
This lunar gold makes my chain float nice, though
Your ugly friend lookin' like she needs lipo
If I was younger I'd fuck your whole high school

Mr. P (Mr. P)
Mr. R (Mr. R)
Mr. O (O), F, steal a car
Mr. P (Mr. P)
Mr. R (Mr. R)
Mr. O (O), F, steal a car

The whole crib covered in mirrors
This way it's easy to find the rapper of the year-er
That dude he be like, "Oh there I am, again
With a couple a golden girls, and their younger friends"
Everybody know that my style is impeccable
Prof is a retard, almost a vegetable
I'm floatin' in my blimp, and I'm staring in the mirror
Diamonds, crystal clear, man, man

It's a blimp, oh-seven blimp
I'ma just pull up, ice, iceberg tint (berg tint)
It's, it's a blimp, oh-seven blimp
It's a James Bond blimp
(Say skrrt)

And I pull up at the Stophouse (Say skrrt)
And I pull up at the Stophouse (Say skrrt)
Pull up, pull up, Stop, Stophouse
It's a blimp, oh-seven blimp

Wake up all covered in women
Money all over the floor, I hear a fat lady singin'
Got the Benji's, they with me, all of the hookers they bouncin'
Just updated all of my food stamps, flippin' and countin'
Infested lower intestine
Had a Smith & Wesson, but I traded for a Lexus
Now I'm deep sea diving and I'm deep sea flexin'
Pen pal'n 'em peace chain with a medallion
Maybe Clark Kent, I'ma pull up iceberg tint
Uuhhhhhh, that's a nice Benz
How'd you get the inside all peppermint?
Everybody in the parking lot all come together

And we do the Daffy Duck, (duck) Lean and reclining
And we do the Daffy Duck, (duck) Lean and reclining
And we do the Daffy Duck, (duck) Lean and reclining
Lean and reclining, lean, lean and reclining

I'm floatin' in my blimp and I'm starin' in the mirror
Diamonds crystal clear, man, man

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T Shine
Two gallon margarita, in the two seater with a caramel señorita
She's pregnant, don't trip, Gucci baby between the hip
Thirty days of a good idea watching Shark Week
Rolling in the sea breeze, slimy in the carp seat
Money in the high beams, tuna in the back seat
Dennis Rodman driving, man

Aye, Grap that statue, Trade it for a Lexus
All my Gucci bullets, Trade it for a Lexus
I done and took my passport
Trade it for a Lexus, trade it for a Lexus, trade it, trade it for a Lexus

My Mother-Fuckin' Moustache, Trade it for a Lexus
All my Gucci bullets, Trade it for a Lexus
I done a took my passport
Trade it for a Lexus, trade it for a Lexus, trade it, trade it for a Lexus

'Scuse me, can I make a little announcement?
First I make my shoulder lean, then I keep it bouncin'

And we do the Daffy Duck, (duck) Lean and reclining
And we do the Daffy Duck, (duck) Lean and reclining
Everybody do the Daffy Duck, (duck) Lean and reclining
Lean and reclining, lean, lean and reclining

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