

HIM JONG-UN

Robb Bank\$

Mwah

Happy hour, sending shots
Infrared, bitch, connect the dots
Machine gun on me, Megan Fox
Smack a nigga, I'm Loaded Lux
Mob ties, never wore no tux
Slap 50, I should slow your bucks
Mary-Kate, better throw that up
When I look in her eyes, I can tell she can fuck
Yeah, choppa sing 4 ways like Jodeci
Baby, get a load of me
I mean ya to open your mouth, take a load of me
I'm slippery, they can't get ahold of me
Everything I do is hot, they blow on me
I take the mask off, you know it's me
Yeah, Fem, dem (Phew)
Nigga, I'm him (Mwah)
I had to shoot that nigga, he was talkin
I was Money Mitch, and they don't get pay nothin
Feelin like X, all the money got longer
And I'd be like Rico, but I ain't lose the Verzuz (SSET)
Fuckin on your bitch until that hoe love me
Hit from the back cause her face kinda ugly
You shot and you missed, nigga, no, you a flunky
This shit get disgruntled, you play with my money (Mwah)
Lauderdale zone, I'm bad to the bone
Smokin on Al Capones, feeling like Al Capone
Make your bitch gimme dome, yeah, she swallow it whole
Got her suckin out each and every chromosome
I had to fuck with niggas I knew was hoes
I had the blitz whenever niggas froze
I had to wife bitches I knew was hoes
Had to get in my pose, yeah, run it back home

Fem, dem
Nigga, I'm him
Yeah, Fem, dem, yeah
Nigga, I'm him
Yeah, Fem, dem, yeah
Nigga, I'm him
Yeah, Fem, yeah
Mwah, mwah, mwah, nigga, I'm him
Check my energy
Yeah, should have named me Himothy
Bitch, is you gettin' me?
I refer as him, bitch, but I'm still talkin me
Yeah, I'm the big him, with the tool (Yeah)
Bad bitch by the pool (Yeah)
Dictate how they do it (Yeah)
Bitch, I feel like Him Jong-Un

Any nigga want some, bitch, they can get some
I put a gun in your hand, better kill somethin'
I take the condom off, I need to feel somethin'
Put a hit on you if a nigga catch somethin' (Yeah)
I'm drinking Actavis, you drinking Delsym

Got a whole pint, but I still ain't sell none
I'll 69 with these hoes, but I don't tell nothin'
FLA nigga, still Imma drill somethin'
Aye, since 2, since 4, since 8, since 16, grew up a real one
These niggas cap, I'll peel somethin'
If I get caught, I'll appeal somethin'
Niggas rats, they tell somethin'
I'm the horseman, with the head off
I'm slidin' Tesla, but no Musk
With the doors up, letting lead off (Mwah)
Devilman, cry 'bout it
Kill 'bout it
Lie 'bout it
Charge up, alive 'bout it
Shoot my .5 'bout it
Killin em dead, make sure that they die 'bout it
Audemar, Rolex, still ain't got time for it
I got a .45 on me, gunnin'
Bodies on all of us, bitch, we thuggin'
I got a blonde bitch I met in London
She super bad, stole your boo, McLovin (Nigga, I'm-)
Big thuggin', wrist bussin'
Fist bussin', neck bussin'
Fuckin on your bitch from the front, got her bustin'
Stuck two fingers in her, she turn to a fountain
I let her climb on that dick like a mountain
She said she scared of the heights, but she ride it
She said "I'm proud of you," bitch, why you lying?
Fucked you and your friend, I had to choose violence
Ha, ha, ha, ha
Yeah

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