

Mutombo

Russ

Wait (Wait)
Yeah (Yeah)

I flip my hair back (What?)
She do a back-flip (What)
She balance on my beam, she got mad tricks (What?)
And that bitch 3-for-3, that's a hat-trick (Yeah)
But I never fuck her twice, that's a habit (What?)
Make her disappear like magic rabbits in hats
And if one of my boys wanna smash then I'm passing that ass
Unless she's looking like a motherfucking actress
Then I'm fucking her to death
Like my back seat is her casket (What?)
Yeah

I don't fuck with headaches
Which is why I'm only fucking you once ho, once ho
Bring that shit into my zone
I shake my finger at you like Mutombo, Mutombo

Mutombo, Mutombo, Mutombo, yeah
Yeah, Mutombo, Mutombo, Mutombo, yeah, yeah

So much baggage from my ex-chick
Luggage is like over on my shoulder of my next chick
Lukcy that I get bored easily (Easily)
More frequently flyer (Flyer, flyer)
Yeah (Flyer)

Get around, get around, get around
Get around, get around, get around
Get around, get around, get around
Get around

I don't fuck with headaches
Which is why I'm only fucking you once ho, once ho
Bring that shit into my zone
I shake my finger at you like Mutombo, Mutombo

Mutombo, Mutombo, Mutombo, yeah, yeah
Mutombo, Mutombo, Mutombo, yeah, yeah