

# 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