

Schlager

Ryan Caraveo

C-A-R-A-V-E-O

First name Ryan middle name Bandito

Yeah [?] I been 'heada steelo

Hand on the wheel rollin' like an armadillo

Front to the back yeah I got the place lean and riding

Shawty in a beamer feeling like I'm Willie Beamen

Money super loud feeling like my skril is screaming

Yeah they wet and wanting more I guess I got 'em aquafinin'

So, pleased to meet ya I'm the dealer of the dope

I proceed to serve it up whether you feel it or you don't

What I do? Get 'em hooked then I reel 'em to the boat

You don't like it? You can suck it 'til you feel it in your throat

Black shades looking flash and cool

In class they would say I never grasped all the rules

I turned in all my homework on the last day of school

Now I'm throwin' up that paper like the last day of school

And we ain't really worried bout a thing (worried bout a thing)

Whatever's in my cup got me feeling like a king (feeling like a king)

I came in with my gang now I'm standin' on your stove

Drank so much schlager that I'm coughin' up, gold

But we ain't really worried bout a thing (worried bout a thing)

Whatever's in my cup got me feeling like a king (feeling like a king)

I came in with my gang now I'm standin' on your stove

Drank so much schlager that I'm coughin' up, gold

I let 'em think, I let 'em look

Make em all wonder what happened to the hook

Now put yo hands up when that bass drop and I'ma let ya'll know my name just
in case ya'll forgot

(It go)

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(Yeah) my flow frio ten degrees below

My steelo be colder than the Eskimos

Don't ask me though cause I know it very well

Livin' like a fairy tale in case you could barely tell

This beats harder than me inside of a rare chevelle

Tryna spark a pair of L's while I park it parallel

Now put your fucking hands up in the air and yell

Now is not a time to give a care about your hair and nails

We rollin' deep and you could even compare Adele

I'm not a liar man I'm flyer than the parasail

Hell, we going stupid and dumb

Now feel that bass hit your shoes to the roof of your gums

And I'm already juiced I mixed a goose with the rum

I'm seeing all these chicks double I ain't choosing just one

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