

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 skrill 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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