

Woo!

Let's start, punch it! (Yeah)

Look at the way I walk, look at the way I talk
Where is the pepper? 'Cause niggas be throwing salt
Mad that I got the sauce, I'ma ball harder
Way harder than Randy Moss, niggas are getting Mossed
Look at my pockets, boy, fatter than Santa Claus
Know that I set it off, count the racks, and
Tell me what's the cost, tell me what's the cost, yeah
Now you lookin' lost, now you lookin' lost, yeah
Lookin' at my swag, and it's hella posh, yeah
I don't gotta flodge, I don't gotta flodge, yeah

Make that man nervous, she got head service
Wraps around my head, like a damn turban
And I got a new chick, but she ain't Persian
Now it's time to riot, let's start, punch it

Might be a dub to bust at me, on too many drugs to fuck with me
If you die before you hate, I pray the Lord your soul to keep
Wait, back to the topic, you mad 'cause flex ain't an option
Tell me, what's a T-Rex to a comet?
Got your main girl kissin' in my comments

Flow is hysterical, you sound terrible
High off the chemicals, turn you vegetable, why are you cynical?
You are minuscule, drain you of minerals, nothin' but residue
So far ahead of you, I'm terrestrial
Fuck a telephone, need a telescope
Play with some genitals, intellectual
Endin' your sentence or cover the envelope (Hah?)
Can't get my steez (Why?), never be me
I got a snake in my jeans, heat up the scene, two hundred degrees
Pedigree vettin' the fleas, excessive, your face mushy peas
I got my ways, we in Tel Aviv, think that you're Bella Hadid
Spliff is exhaust, I put your friend in the morgue
Olympics, I run with the torch, mum should've pressed the abort
Huh, spliff is exhaust, I put your friend in the morgue
Olympics, I run with the torch, mum should've pressed the abort, man

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Riot, riot
Riot, riot