

Clam Chowda

Sylvan LaCue

Ain't shit I'm about to bow for
Shells on my back got me feeling like bowser
Pull up by myself dawg fuck you bring a crowd for
You ain't in the field dawg, you be in your browser
Bread bowl, clam chowder
Lime on my trout got my bitch on my trousers
Niggas done switched up again, wowsers
These days I'm the only one I ever vouch for

Woah, hold up, wait, don't be nervous
I do everything on purpose
Love my free time told my niggas text me first before you call
unless its urgent
Freak on my leash, freak on my leash
Cease and desist fuck dawg, where the love at?
I feel some way why should I feel above that
You ain't bout to get the last laugh nigga
I put up the stats, you put up the last half nigga, hold up
How you been?
Back up in this bitch ain't felt this at home since my momma th
em
Commas low I'd probably rock you cold if you come out your bin
Shawty go like I know you got cold but this ain't time to bend
Caesar poppin creases in my pockets wally moccasins
Hundred thousand for the two piece hallelujah nigga praise Jesu
s
Fuck rap I need a new lease by the water where you can't see us
Niggas done switched up again
Nah nigga you're not my friend, hold up

Yea, trauma come, trauma come, I don't even feel it
Yea, trauma come, trauma come, I don't even feel it
Yea, if I die hard, I'ma die hard Bruce Willis
Yea, if I die hard, I'ma die hard Bruce Willis
Oh yea, trauma come, trauma come, I don't even feel it
Yea, trauma come, trauma come, I don't even feel it
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