

# Chewbacca

## Taco Hemingway

Mind hairy, money tall as fuck. Call me Chewbacca  
I don't want to listen any Chuck, give me some Waka  
"JFK" kind of flopped, I blame it on Jimmy Hoffa  
It's a race, I'm a big fat rat like Mickey's poppa  
Fuck the race, I've been in the back. Sharpen the teeth. I'm skinning you cats  
Running the game, going up in the chain and I will harassing your bitches in fact  
H.E.M.I.N.G.W. A.Y, is that fucking dude bugging you, huh?  
Mr. Hemingway coming through, ugh. Earning my bucks, who the fuck are you  
Rolling me in Bohan, going bowling with Roman  
Bellic it's getting hectic but, check it, I come from Poland  
I'm blowing up in London, there's only one thing that I'm hoping  
I wanna get a fucking feature from Sweden, shout-outs to Young Lean  
Shout-outs to Pauline, uhm, I was just wondering  
If you wanna get married, "goddamn it, Filip, you're drunk again"  
Wake up next day, head broke again. Trying to roll a cigarette, man, fuck the wind  
No cash, cause I spent most of it. Was it even worth it, man, it must've been

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I'm Chewbacca on these bombaclots  
I'm Chewbacca. Crossbow at the copper  
What am I doing? I just drank a lot  
I'm screaming:  
Goddamn. You motherfucker, you

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I'm Chewie, see, put the Louie in Louis V  
And I'm saying shout-outs to C.K, he's saying like "who is he"?  
When I was seventeen on a rooftop in BK, I truly dreamed  
Of becoming a freaking MC, I'm rapping now, holy shit  
These rappers annoying  
Me and the mic, like Chandler and Joey  
Look at my balls, they're dangling, boy  
I'm marrying Perry and strangling Zoey  
You fuckers are cute  
Feeling like Biggie so gimme the loot  
Fuck all your parties and popping the mollies  
My mommy just brought up some broccoli soup  
All you blind fucks is Mrs Patmore  
Peep this, how 'bout you tweet less and rap more  
Jeez. If I was rich like Croesus and Macklemore

I think that I would buy me a dream at Yeezy's rap store  
Maybe like a bottle of wine  
Or two, three, four, you know I think a dozen is fine  
A pack of cigarettes, you know I haven't smoked for some time  
I got a message from a fan, fuck it, I'm not replying  
You know why? 'I'm a diva. Fuck rap, playing FIFA  
I do a show fuck off to Tenerife  
All you fuckers eat your hearts out like Khaleesi's beef  
I plant the seed in the game like I harvest Amber Khalifa

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Drink something and I'm a Wookie  
Only though my only mixtape flopped, I'm not a rookie  
I can almost hear hateful your thoughts like I was Sookie  
Do a Vik, bet the dead guy will win, go call your bookie  
Earl flow, and the lips kinda fat, I'm not as ugly  
Face always IDGAF, like I was Droopy  
Stole the thunder, got banned, got back I got a new key  
'Finna start a fucking cool ass cult, like Captain Murphy  
Taco Hems, go and run tell your friends, I'm out-this-worldly  
Cancerous, like the Lump is my Kin, shout out to Lurleen  
Are you late for the Sweatshirt wagon? Well, I'm kind of Early  
But I bet it's gonna be full soon, you better hurry  
Young Hems, known for lung flex  
Rhymes bursting out compulsive like writing a dumb text  
I will break your self-esteem after breaking your chums' necks  
Show up at your show drunk and befriending your mum's ex, Taco