

# The American Reject (Whitehouse Freestyle)

Taylor Bennett

Uh  
It feels so good to be back  
Supe, yeah

Uh, turn the lights out, we in a white house  
What that mean? Uh, yeah, uh  
Turn the lights out  
We in a white house  
Pour us some champagne, put on that white dress  
Pull up my address, I'm so upset  
What I write, what I type, I'm like rhymefest  
She wanna ride, wanna ride, this is Fright Fest  
Woo, yeah, she tryna digest  
Tryna maintain a main frame, woo  
I'm tryna fuck up the mainframe, woo  
Then I'll knock this bitch like Bruce Wayne

Eh  
Bad bitches skinny dippin' in the champagne (Yeah)  
Ain't shit changed but the re up  
I let my money talk, you should speak up  
She think she a starter, yet she keep up  
Ooh, (Ooh) I did it for nostalgia  
Just a little deja vu (Ooh)  
An innocent thing like that, something like that

American reject, what's a defect  
We out the womb nigga, no C-sect  
One more set, to make my sun set  
We make our own etch, we on our own sketch  
This is a home stretch, bowl fest contest  
.5, hot shot, shot clock, LeBron shit  
She gon' shake her ass and not ask for deposits

'Cause she know that I got  
I got my Gucci shoes dirty, goddamn (Damn!)  
Why she talkin' so dirty, goddamn, (Damn!)  
Why this flight so ugly, why these niggas wanna murder me  
Wanna murder me  
Stole my sauce, that's a burglary  
Cherry on my top, I need her urgently  
I'm a boss, I'm sure you've heard of me  
She put that ass on me, that's encouraging

American reject (Damn), what's a defect (Goddamn)  
American reject (Damn), what's a defect  
We out the womb nigga (Damn), no C-sect  
American reject (Damn), what's a defect (Damn) (Goddamn)  
American reject, what's a defect  
We out the womb nigga, no C-sect