

# 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