

Solange

Tobi Lou

Quit my job
Can you hit the uh..
Quit my job on a Monday (Monday)
Actually can you take it off?
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

I quit my job on a Monday
I told my boss "I'm the boss now"
He told me he don't give a fuck, so
I told him he can sit the fuck down
Tobi, why you curse so much now?
I don't know, but I like it
One hand on my private
Moon walking like Mike, bitch!
I put the stars in my eyelids
I just need a little guidance
You know how crazy the Chi is?
I can't say no to violence
I might Attack on the Titan
Used to be afraid of white man
The ones in the blue, they made it go boom
They had brought the thunder and lightening
I was too black for their liking
I was that nigga, uh!
Sittin' in a big ol' truck
Whippin' like Mrs. Puff

Hair up like Suzie
Hit the J like Juicy
Shoulder lean, shoulder lean, shoulder lean like Uzi
Shoulder lean like Dro
Water beam that ho
You broke my heart last summer
But I don't need it no mo'

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Try to smoke it away
But this shit ain't goin' away
I ain't been home in some days
I don't know where I'm gon' stay
Remember when I slept in my car?
Remember when you found me in the yard?
I was passed out on the lawn
You told me not to take it too far

Hair up like Suzie
Hit the J like Juicy
Shoulder lean, shoulder lean, shoulder lean like Uzi
Shoulder lean like Dro
Water beam that ho

You broke my heart last summer
But I don't need it no mo'

I got the world in my palm
I tell your girl to hold on
I'm not a natural blonde
Hair long like Solange
Hair long like Solange
(Fresh out the Salon, hair long like Solange, hair long like Solange)
I don't know maybe I'm wrong
(I, I do what I want)
I don't know maybe I'm wrong
But lately I want you around
I had some ups and some downs
But still came fresh out the salon
Still got the world in my palm
Bitch, into you like a baton [?]
Hair long like Solange
I cut that bitch out like Mulan
I've never been to Milan
I'm getting better with time
Leather jacket like The Fonz
I gotta go with the charm
Hair long like Solange
I do whatever I want
I might just dye it tomorrow
Hair blonde like Solange

She said, she said oh..
Fresh, fresh, fresh, fresh, fresh
Fresh out the salon
Hair all like Solange
Usually I do just what I want
I could cut you off
Hair go like Solange
Fresh out the salon
Tryna roll the zoobie with silantra
Got it from the farm
I won't do you harm
Blinded by the charm
Usually I do just what I want