

BULLETPROOF

TOKYO'S REVENGE

I surgically (What?) got her teeth removed just so she wouldn't bite me... (Huh, huh)
Uh, hahaha
Yuh (Huh) (Jesus fucking christ)
Yuh, hey, huh, yeah

Okay, I heard you a simp boy, uh
Corona 'cause I'm too sick boy, uh
Bitch, what the fuck you need drink for?
That's what I spit on your lip for, uh
She said her man was a rich boy, uh (Yuh)
So we stick him up like a billboard, uh (Woo)
His teeth ain't silver, they tinfoil, uh (Ayy)
444 this is the real world, uh (Bitch)

Bitch, I feel bulletproof, fuck a casket (Bulletproof)
Knife in a gunfight, bitch I'm stabbin' (Yuh)
I just wish for the blue like Aladdin (Okay, uh huh)
Tool in my jacket (What), Go Go Gadget (Ayy, ayy, woo)
Bitch, I feel bulletproof, fuck a casket (Grah)
Knife in a gunfight (Huh), bitch I'm stabbin' (Huh)
I just wish for the blue like Aladdin (Yuh)
Tool in my jacket, Go Go Gadget (Yeah, yeah)

Still in the hood like a muhfuckin' Piston
RIP your homies, I know you miss them
Damn, gun made his body twist 'cause I'm bored, that's a kickflip
He want a problem, well I got more when I switch clips
Show me, uh
Said you want problem, then show me, uh
Force on the stick and it came with a beam so I feel like Obi-Wan Kenobi, uh
Tell your grandmother blow me, uh

Nah, we can't do that anymore
You can't rap about anything that, um, dehumanizes women
Or, um (Yeah), offends anybody who may not have- (Shut the, yeah, fuck)

I need a nature show (Yeah), butterflies on both my doors, huh (Yeah, yeah, yeah, huh)
Her and her girlfriend got tattoos (Yeah), they both say 444, huh (Bitch, uh)
Bullets make you stop in time like I control the world, huh (Grrt, grrt)
Still keep two blades on my body like the God of War, huh (Yeah, yeah)

Okay, I heard you a simp boy
Corona 'cause I'm too sick boy
Bitch, what the fuck you need drink for?
That's what I spit on your lip for
She said her man was a rich boy, uh (Grrt)
So we stick him up like a billboard, uh (Yeah)
His teeth ain't silver, they tinfoil, uh (What? Hahaha)
444 this is the real world, uh (Yes)

Bitch, I feel bulletproof, fuck a casket (Bulletproof)
Knife in a gunfight, bitch I'm stabbin' (Yuh)
I just wish for the blue like Aladdin (Okay, uh huh)
Tool in my jacket (What), Go Go Gadget (Ayy, ayy, woo)

Bitch, I feel bulletproof, fuck a casket (Grah)
Knife in a gunfight (Huh), bitch I'm stabbin' (Huh)
I just wish for the blue like Aladdin (Yuh)
Tool in my jacket, Go Go Gadget (Yeah, yeah)

Okay, that nigga said he wanna meet me, bitch, okay come see me
I'm not shooting bbs, that nigga gon' have to try to stay alive like that mu
hfuckin' Bee Gees
This shit is too easy
Blind him with my VVs like I got my brights on
Man, pull up to his house, but there wasn't no lights on
But his mom was still home, so I'm sprayin' like Lysol (Yuh, yuh)
I'm flyer than Aang on a motherfucking bison
Bitch, I don't even write songs, she like my ice on
She gonna strangle my dick like a python (Yuh) fightin' a python (Yeah)
I was gon' something really fucked up, but I can't with the mic on (Yuh, yuh
)
Let bygones be bygones, bitch I'm an icon
Choppa punch, a hole right in your body like Tyson
She finna suck my dick up like she was a motherfuckin' Dyson (Haha)
Hahaha, that's a vacuum
You better hide 'fore my niggas come catch you
We bust your head like some motherfuckin' cashews
He gon' meet something like he from the Matthew's

I'm bulletproof, fuck a casket
Knife in a gunfight, bitch I'm stabbin'
I just wish for the blue like Aladdin
Tool in my jacket, Go Go Gadget (Ayy, ayy, woo)
Bitch, I feel bulletproof, fuck a casket (Grah)
Knife in a gunfight (Huh), bitch I'm stabbin' (Huh)
I just wish for the blue like Aladdin (Yuh)
Tool in my jacket, Go Go Gadget (Yeah, yeah)

I'm done, that was stupid