

# BULLETPROOF

## TOKYO'S REVENGE

I surgically (What?) got her teeth removed just so she wouldn't bite me... (Huh, yuh)  
Uh, hahaha  
Yuh (Huh) (Jesus fucking christ)  
Yuh, hey, yuh, 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, yuh (Yeah, yeah, yeah, huh)  
Her and her girlfriend got tattoos (Yeah), they both say 444, yuh (Bitch, uh )  
Bullets make you stop in time like I control the world, yuh (Grrt, grrt)  
Still keep two blades on my body like the God of War, yuh (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)  
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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