

WhoWhatWhereWhen

Tom MacDonald

10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 6, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1
Fight

Y'all should be tripping
I think I got better at this again
And all that I did was leave home on a trip to Los Angeles
The kid who let too many women get into his head through his heart
The boy who said, "Fuck all that underground bullshit. My music is art."

Uh, I ain't tripping that all of these rappers are tryna get with all my exes
Their new shit is stupid, their music can't even compare and my old shit is better
I been out every night, Hollywood very lights
Bottle service bringing that Versace and the curry rice
I don't even look at the part of the menu and the book that tells you all the food is overpriced, bitch

Who, think that they fuck with me?
Why, are they so dumb?
Where, are their fucking heads at?
What, planet are they from?

Uh, I am not worried 'bout being a target for rappers, I like it
I been London and Paris and Athens and Cali, I hope they got snipers
Embarrassed to say I'm a rapper, more accurately I'm an artist
The only Canadian team that y'all heard of, y'all know who B-Sharp is

I'm 'a slow it down, I'm 'a really go in now, I'm 'a shoot from the hip, pow
I'm 'a reload, reload
Go fuck your brains out
Go fuck your brains out
Go fuck your brains
Go fuck your brains out

Who, think that they fuck with me?
Why, are they so dumb?
Where, are their fucking heads at?
What, planet are they from?

Ooh, do you know Tom, he gon' be a star
Like oh my god, boo, he go hard, I got him in my phone
Check these messages he sent me girl, I think that I'm in love
And he lives inside the studio, he's never in the club
Ooh, damn girl, you tripping hard, none of that is true, uh
I been the club like twice as much as I been in the booth, bitch

Ooh, these rappers so fucked up they pregnant
Ooh, these rappers don't have gangs, they got stagettes
My blunt is so goddamn lit up
Ooh, weed strong as 25 chin ups, whoo

Who, think that they fuck with me?
Why, are they so dumb?
Where, are their fucking heads at?
What, planet are they from?
OK, k, k, k, k. Who think that they fuck with me?

Why, are they so dumb?
Where, are their fucking heads at?
What, planet are they from?

Turn up. Turn up. Turn up. Fight
Fight

Who, think that they fuck with me?
Why, are they so dumb?
Where, are their fucking heads at?
What, planet are they from?
Who, think that they fuck with me?
Why, are they so dumb?
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