

Bump

Tommy Genesis

I used to have an old boy, he was
Straight tripping on my future boy amigos
Still chilling in that raft water pond, die out
He was thinking that I never had that bond, die out
Angel made me put a stamp on it
Made me lick it while he cop on it, trigger
This paper to my buck teeth bigger
Don't ask me dope to lick that sticker
I'ma put a penny on it and he wanted it bigger
I'ma put a sandal on it, he parted that river
Dope shit in the water got the blood temp hotter

(Dope shit in the water got the blood temp)
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If you be faith, then I'll be hope
But we still can't in-between smoke this dope
Got too much interstice hot to cold
Got too much pocket full of Indian gold
'Cause god gon' give and god gon' take
But god gon' let young bitches be fake
And she can't wait for that up and down
And he can't wait for that shit to go down
Baby boy, punk brat, liver in pink kush
People in smoked stairs, keys for the car
Bumps (bumps)

Take 'em out, pull over
Bump, put it in, start car
Highway bump, bump

Bumper to the left side, bumper to the right side
Bumper to the traffic light
Put it in, take it out, put it back, take a bump
Car keys turn to the left, new bump
Bumper to the left side, bumper to the right side
Bumper to the traffic light
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I'ma bunk with you (tell me in the end, did you come to me?)
Come back to me (did you run to me?)
I'ma bunk with you (did you come to me?)
Come back to me (was it really over nothing, did you fly to me?)
(Did it end with me? Did you rock with me, baby?)
Trees go by (tell me in the end, did you come to me?)
Deers in the headlights (did you run to me?)
Dark in the sky (did you come to me?)
Night (was it really over nothing, did you fly to me?)
(Did you end with me, did you?) young

Take the keys from that bitch, she tryna drive switch
She tryna drive quick, she driving me inch by inch (dry teeth)
Snot the bitch from them keys, they looking like sneeze
They whiter than teeth, dipped, dunking in dentine (dry teeth)

Snot darker than blood, snot thicker than mud
Take it with the good, bad
'Cause the high be bunk as fuck (dry teeth)
S'not the dog with the stick, he looking like a bitch
Od on the side of the car seat, make the switch (dry teeth)

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