

# Number One

Tommy Genesis

Took a plane to Berlin  
Showed 'em how a girl wins  
Got caught up deep in Paris  
That rave was esoteric  
Now they say my name in Lon-don  
Can't keep my juice in a condom  
Sweat dripping on my fans  
Where's my #1 stan?

I roll my blunts with my gloves on  
Used to make trap, but now it's love songs  
Funny how you trust the pain to hold on  
But when you let go, you get the king-dom

I know that I don't  
Go with the crowd  
But your concept of mainstream  
Is holding me down  
Yeah, I know  
That I'm just someone you've found  
So come close and meet me in the underground

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I'm going on a world tour  
I'm gonna share my vision  
You're coming with your best friend  
Pussy pop until it glistens  
You got Tommy in your eyesight  
Glow like Jesus in the limelight  
But I say my prayers, I'm blessed  
If you a thot, get off my chest

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