

Tyler Herro

Tyga

I guess this is the part where we tell y'all you welcome
And this is for the fun of it, for the sport
Since we had some downtime
See you next year

The niggas that hate me the most, their bitch like me
You tell me what that means
Slide in my DM, I left it on seen
Bank account vegan, yeah it's going green
Design district and I'm with a new team
You see me with a bunch of models, know I'm tapping
Bitch I'm a star, lights, camera, action
R.I.P. to the Famous Jett Jackson
Knew I'd be a star back then
21 [?] all lapping
I'd be a designer if I wasn't rapping
You're a good rapper but you're still acting
Back of the 'Lac but I'm never lacking
Maybach black and I move supreme
M.O.B. that's all my team
She coming to America, I'm Prince Akeem

Fuck what you think about me
Pen and a pad, it was all my dream
Back when you boys had PS3's
I was young money on tour like a beast
2X tall, my tee
Now the Patek fit to a tee
Balvin send me the J's
Right before release my G
Always gotta change my number
If I put a verse on it it's a thumper
And I can't lay with her, she jumper
She was just with, can't love her
Ayy yeah, this a hard beat though
Casa, amigos is all I need ho
[?] call me like it was TiVo
Hermès chains, I think I'm Migo
Yeah, you know the Phantom outside
Watch the hills 'cause the hills got eyes
She wasn't with me then she lied
Rae Sremmurd, I ain't got no type
I don't really wanna argue and fight
No, we can fuck, I can change your life
You can pop like dynamite
I ain't saying you can be my wife
Confident, don't gas me
You niggas funny, MADtv
You a queen, I'm a black king
Dope dick, she acting like a fiend
Louis store cop several things
Satisfied but never settling
Ride the beat like I'm pedaling
I seen her pics, too much editing
I'm hella fly, I'm leveling
I'm team captain, you second string
I'm the truth, no questioning

Strippers on the floor like they're wrestling
Fuck what you say about me
Fuck they gon' say about me?
Please don't play around me
I don't play games, no gamer ID

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Yessir
It's been a pleasure
You like that?
Y'all might like this one, ha
Harlow what up?
We gone
Well Done shit
Fever
Finish him

Come along now children
We're going to have a little music
Like old times
Look now, I'll start the melody on the organ