

# That's Right

Warhol.SS

Oh that's right  
Uh, yeah  
Oh that's right  
Oh that's right  
Hold on  
Oh that's right  
Oh that's right  
Oh that's right  
Oh that's right

She do whatever for a nigga, Klondike  
Oh that's right  
He think he turnt but nigga that's a calm hype  
Oh that's right  
See I remember when they hated, now they riding  
See it ain't hard to get up waiting, I ain't hiding  
And I never trusted none of yall, stay be lying

When they get you slipping, they gon' get you lying  
My conversations different, I don't waste no time  
Demon with some angel wings, you can see it in my eyes  
I just want a bitch to be that Bonnie to my Clyde  
Pussy nigga ain't my kind  
Working on my second phone, I be faded on my own  
Politicking with my niggas, god's watching like a drone  
Think I seen a UFO, might be time to phone home  
I been different and they known, real moshing at my shows  
They gon' march on my command, Martin Luther, I was chose  
And my bitch a different brand, I'ma kill her if she go  
Niggas stay up in the stands, what he said? I won't know  
Bitch I am what I am, if you hate it nigga [?]

Oh that's right, oh that's right  
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