

Modelo Cans

Wax

Modelo cans
A couple grams
Goddamn, man
Y'all don't understand

Ayy, new lyrics, since the uterus
The new King Midas, bright is what my future is
You could get discouraged if I'm being quite earnest
Trippin'? Ain't no need, just let me flourish, uh
Fortunately I orbit it
Talking about the world, let's get it (I'm with it)
You can just forget it if you thinkin' you're different
Put a cork in it and a fork in it, forfeit it
Takin' over your mortgages
They're gonna need to build some more orphanages
Stickler for percentages and never no rebate
Might come off gauche when I negotiate
Create that shit that make you go banana-nas
Get around town like the ho that your grandma was
Some will say "Damn, he was a scandalous man"
I'm the crème de la crème with my hand on the can (Goddamn)

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At the shotgun wedding I'ma pop confetti
Just got done betting, cashed out already
Call me John Paul Jones, maybe Jean Paul Getty
Pope John Paul II, Freefall, Tom Petty night
Mayor call Freddy Elmstreet
Dream chaser, freebaser of that crack
Drum track, speed racer, blah, blah, blah
Get smoked like a Butterball turkey
Pollution up the river makes the waterfall murky
I'm the last Mohican, a surfboard shaper
Saw my cashflow peaking now I'm worth more paper
Call my stockbroker, check out the stock ticker
Sk-sk-skyrocket, my pocket's a lot thicker
Not one to bicker, never shocked by the sticker
Price, I gets nice, crushed ice in my liquor
I'm a showstopper, average flow topper
I'ma go cop a Modelo can, old papa sippin'

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Uh