

OUT THE WINDOW

Whethan

Touchdown...

Yeah, I'm jumping out the window
Couldn't hear a sound through my headphones
Gotta get home, way ahead of schedule (Yeah, yeah)
Gotta get this shit off my mental
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Just touched down like a bird in the window
He looking double scared 'cause I hold my guns akimbo
Wanna throw down but I'm oh, so nimble
I got between the valley, it was oh, so simple
I wonder why the hell they promised us neverland
Reconstructing pixels, crush the foes, I killed a hundred men
I'm the man or at least I thought I was
I was filling out the lines and mixing in the color match
He was never one of us, me and me a full club
I'm in her like a BnB we walk out and they know us
We walk out and they know us
Brought out the dumb shit
Tired of the smart kids
Art kid, I'll mix flows, I'm the harshest
How I get my sound right
How I get my art fix
Kids looking up to me
Handing me their garbage but it's cute
So I tell 'em how to move
And get departing (Get departing)
Mic in my crotch, I put my dick on a beat (Ew)
Bad bitch, and she fucking with me
And my niggas keep it Kanye, talkin' Ultralight Beam
I shoot a laser from my brain, to the dome [?], yeah
I miss you really I got something to prove
I put a nigga's head underneath the back of my shoe
Shuffle on my playlist and I'm moving my boots
I keep a blade like Blade and I slice through the fruit
I know they wondering what the fuck I'm finna do
If I'm just another flop or if I'm really getting through
Ayy, Black Benz in a motherfucking coupe
You hear what...

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My fuck ups are better than your best, you're the worst (God damn)
It will take another century to put me in a hearse
I'm birthed with curses and I'll substitute a verse
Ash try full, just another day of fucking work

Hope it hurts when you die, hope it hurt when you fall
Hope you get robbed, snobbed, and hit in the jaw
Baby, it's hard, to live in the moment
I wanna win, baby, girl, I'm tryna dip in a moment
Back to the crib, baby girl, you can get hit in the morning
I'm talkin' on God, I make it rain when it's pourin'
I went from zero a month to eating eggs in the morning
We hop in the Tessi' and dip the fuck out, yeah, floor it

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