

THE FORMULA

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Tunechi and will.I.am
F1

This is the formula
This is the formula
This is the formula
This is the formula
Uh, I know you lo-lo-lo-lo-lo-lo-lo-lo, you love it (Uh)
This is the formula (Yep)
This is the formula (ay)
This is the formula (Yep)
This is the formula (One)
Uh, I know you lo-lo-lo-lo-lo-lo-lo-lo, you love it (Uh)
This is the formula (Yep)
This is the formula (ay)
This is the formula (Yep)
This is the formula (One)

This my recipe, watch me go top speed (Zoom)
Go that full capacity, I got energy (Woo)
My ability is zoom through your vicinity (Zoom)
Here's an FYI, you need to F your insecurities, ay
I'm in a quick whip (Vroom)
Lightning quick, y'all can't stick with it (No)
I stay slick like I'm liquid
Super complex, ain't coming simplistic (ay)
I told 'em, I told 'em, I told 'em I'm sick with the cold
So let me encode 'em
I got the ammo, so watch me reload 'em
I'm coming with flammables, time to explode 'em (Yah)

Uh, I know you lo-lo-lo-lo-lo-lo-lo-lo, you love it (Uh)
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This is the formula (Yep)
This is the formula (ay)
This is the formula (Yep)
This is the formula

Ay, formula, bitch
So if you coming for me, little bitch
Just know I got an army, little bitch, and we in the field like a farmer, yo
u bitch
I don't need a shield, don't need armor, you bitch
For real, real, life phenomenal, bitch
Rhyme tight like a corner, little bitch
Shine bright, make your cornea itch
Alright, okay, yes, sir
Call me, "Weezy F1"
My car fly like the Jetson's
You a small fry, need ketchup
Fall behind or you can catch up
You can fall down or you can step up
Been a long time since I messed up

I told Father Time I'm his step-son
Got 'em braided like Lewis
Got a Mercedes like Lewis
I ain't in the latest, I'm in the newest
And if I ain't the greatest, tell me, who is?
No capping, do the dash, no toe-tapping
Your girl my co-captain
Driving like Max Verstappen
This my world, I'm your champion
I got the formula, baby
Mix it like Arnold Palmer, little baby
Had a grill before Formula, baby
On them trees like an ornament, baby
Engine sounding like harmony, baby
Yeah, fast lane, godspeed
Lil Wayne, victory lane
Got champagne on me, gone

This is the formula
This is the formula
I got the formula
This is the formula (One)
All I do is go, go, go, go, go, go, go
Y'all boys too slow, slow
Stay in your lane
Stay in your lane (Stay in your lane)
Stay in your lane (Stay in your lane)
Stay in your lane (Stay in your lane)
Stay in your lane (ay, ay)
All I do is go, go, go, go, go, go, go
Y'all boys too slow, slow
Stay in your lane

All I do is go, go, go, go, go, go, go
Go, go, go, go
It's time to go, bitch
Yo, I got that solid gold, gold, gold, gold, gold, gold, gold
Gold, gold, gold, gold
I'm solid gold, bitch
Ay, all I do is win it and win it, I been winning since the beginning
I'm never locked in it, and I got too much energy, energy, energy
That's what I'm sending, ay
Crush up my enemies, ay
I multiply, here go ten of mes, uh
William, William, a milli', a million
Too many feet like a centipede, ay, uh
All I do is work, work, work, work, work, work, work
Work, work, work, work
I been working, bitch
All I do is whip it, whip it, whip- whip, whip it, whip it, whip-
whip, whip it
I been cooking, bitch (ay)

Uh, I know you love, you love, you love, you love, you love it, you love it,
you love it (Uh)
This is the formula (Yep)
This is the formula (Uh)
This is the formula (Yep)
This is the formula (One)
Uh, I know you love, you love, you love, you love, you lo-
love, you love it (Uh)
This is the formula (Yep)
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