

Ooouuu

William Singe

I'm tryna put you in the worst mood, ah
P1 cleaner than your church shoes, ah
Milli point two just to hurt you, ah
All red Lamb' just to tease you, ah

House so empty, need a centerpiece (centerpiece)
20 racks a table cut from ebony (ebony)
Cut that ivory into skinny pieces
Then she clean it with her face man I love my baby

Hitters keep reaching and dissin'
Can't afford mistakes, not on this end
You gon' make me call my bros for assistance
You gon' make me call my bros for assistance

Hitters keep reaching and dissin'
Put me in a fucked up position
You gon' make me call my bros for assistance
Make me call my bro
Yeah

Yeah, they hate, but they broke though
And when it's time to pop they a no-show
Yeah, I'm pretty, but I'm loco
The loud got me movin' slow-mo

Ayo, Tweetie, where the hoes though? (where they at though)
Ayo, Keys, where the hoes though? (where they at though)
That other playa, he a bozo
It's C & Will I know you know though

Ayo juice why they testin' me?
Like I don't always keep the hammer next to me

Like I ain't got a hitter to the left of me
Like we ain't in these streets more than Sesame

So why yo girl keep on texting me
Always on my phone speaking sexually

Every time I'm out, why she stressin' me?
You call her Stephanie? I call her Headphanie

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You gon' make me call my bros for assistance
Make me call my bros for assistance

Hitters keep reaching and dissin'
Put me in a fucked up position
You gon' make me call my bros for assistance
You gon' make me call my bros for assistance

I'm a motherfuckin' starboy

Cause I'm a motherfuckin' starboy
I'm a motherfuckin' starboy

I 'm a motherfuckin' starboy