

Buzzer

Wynne

(I might, I might I might, I might)

I might, I might pull up to the city in the twilight
Highlight on fleek! Riding on the I5
Floor9 views for the skyline, dry eyes
Of the guys hitting my line
We over, I told ya
Ever since 'Yonce told bout HOVA
Wait so-
If I act like a hoe, I'm a hoe
And If I don't, I'm still a hoe?

I am not a menace, I am an apprentice
Ask the dentist, I've been flossin'
My city on fire, look we all divided
How come you ain't getting on it, on it?

Uh, yeah
Really you sittin' around the game ain't gon' play with you now
It's funny you thought otherwise, uh, yeah
Everybody want a piece but I been all up in the Tea
And they know that it's honey time, uh, yeah
I want a four-door, more air force
And adored by the peanut gallery
Fuck a preup salary
You don't need a man, y'all gonna get roasted like a peanut can

Bittersweet (Bittersweet)
Don't go sayin' my name 'cause I take no Ls
It's a big mistake, so like whole sales
You'll get cut half off if I see your face

Whoop, whoop, th-th-th-that part
Pull up to the stu' in a black car, yeah
Living in LA where the tracks are, yeah
Back to the "O" where my class are, yeah

Now I hate going to class, hope that I finally pass
Ballers been kissin' my ass, they're wack, surprise (surprise)
Keeping it all on the low, it took a minute to blow
In case none of you know, I'm back, surprise!

(Honeycomb)
None of y'all have really got the bars
And I can't really get to bars
'Cause I'm too young for the club, right?
(Honeycomb)
But I got a secret, they'll let in you if you fly
If you got some buzz, it's a bug's life, ay
(Honeycomb)
Young Cinderella, I'm tellin' a fella
He dramatic, like a telenovela
You better leave
(Honeycomb)
I'm a better me when you let me be
We feel like McCartney in '6-3, yeah
This is before we go goat mode, we got a GoPro

Film it in slow-mo
We moving, rapido, strap it up, back it up
Pack it up, impossible, Perry Como, ay

I'm kind of lovin' this
So hot we need oven mitts
He wanna get under this
Ooh y'all in trouble, kids
He doesn't know, I've plottin' with this other bitch

We got love for everybody
But some of y'all crazy if I'm being honest
'Cause you voted and now it's 2018
And that man is still in the office? jeeeeez

Yeah, woo
I hope my whole family proud of me
And my city know their little homies shootin' from the 3
LILLARD
Blackout like it's bingo when I get the Teddy beat
And I feel like Kanye's daughter 'cause I rep the 503