

Gëek High

Yeat

(GOONTEX)

Yeah, real geekers

Yeah, I just pulled up with the mob, I just pulled up with the team (Yeah, real geekers)

Yeah, I just pulled up with the mob on me, got the team (Yeah, real geekers)

Yeah, I hit up Eliantte, I need diamond rings (Yeah, real geekers)

I pop a Tesla, it's helping the climate

I just been geeked up like twenty-four-seven, yeah, twenty-four-seven

Your baby gon' pull up on me, she suck dick, it's like Heaven, yeah

Yeah, it's like Heaven

I pour the 7-Eleven double cup of my drankie, yeah, drankie

First thing I did in the morning when I woke up, took a cranky, then I got to the junkie, yeah

It's a geek vibe when it get to the weekend

Fuck that, nah, every day, I been tweakin'

You better say all that shit if you mean it

I'm on the side of the Benz (Skrtrt)

Couldn't decide if I'm fuckin' my thottie or fuckin' her friends (Yeah)

We on the side, we don't think 'bout winnin', all we do is count up these bands (Mills)

I told these lil' broke boys to go fuck off, got they advance in my hands, yeah

I like to wake up and geek up, go straight to the sky, I don't got no plans, yeah (Nah)

Tapped in with the fashion, I pulled up to fashion week, I been out in France, yeah

I don't give a fuck what you sayin', give a fuck 'bout the critics, I don't care who impressed, yeah (Fuck 'em)

I just pulled up with a YFM hoodie and Issey Miyake the vest, yeah

I gotta call up my main vibe, yeah, she suck dick the best (Uh)

I just be geekin' up, so I don't gotta worry, I don't gotta stress (Uh)

Yeah, ah-ah

I just pulled up on your ho, boy, don't tweak

I just pulled up on your gang, and they ain't do nothin' to me

He talkin' down on my name, but ain't got more money than me

If he talkin' down on my gang, my twizzy gon' pull up and tweak

My twizzy gon' pull up and tweak

If you run, we gon' shoot at your feet

If you run, we gon' shoot—

Put that pussy lil' boy on a tee, turn him to a tattoo

Now it's R.I.P. you, I skrtrt off in that coupe

I pulled up with the knots, I pulled off with your boo

I'm a rockstar, I rock out, and I do whatever I wanna do

I'm sippin' on drank, I'm sippin' on juice

I popped a G5 to give me a boost

I get high, I don't get tired, I fuck her 'til she loose

Think I need a massage, think I need a masseuse

My bank account said I don't like savin' hoes

I'm gettin' too much money, you know I can't lose

(GOONTEX)

Yeah, real geekers (Yeah)

I just pulled up with the mob, I just pulled up with the team (Yeah, real geekers, I just pulled up with the mob)

Yeah, I just pulled up with the mob on me, got the team (Yeah, real geekers,

mob)
Yeah, I hit up Eliantte, I need diamond rings (Yeah, real geekers, diamonds
floss)
I pop a Tesla, it's helping the climate
I just been geeked up like twenty-four-seven, yeah, twenty-four-
seven (Geeked up, geeked up, geeked up)
Your baby gon' pull up on me, she suck dick, it's like Heaven, yeah
Yeah, it's like Heaven (She sucky, sucky me up)
I pour the 7-Eleven double cup of my drankie, yeah, drankie (I'm pourin' up
this lean, uh)
First thing I did in the morning when I woke up, took a cranky, then I got t
o the junkie, yeah

Just pulled up with the mob, I just pulled up with the team
I just pulled up with a freak and she wanna come home and geek
Huh, with my twizzy
Huh, Yeat, yeah