

Polynesian

yvngxchris

Shit, c'mon
Let's go, uh, let's go, uh (Plug)
That shit [?] in this bitch, c'mon
Yeah, let's go, let's go

I am the reason
I ask the demons to make an agreement
If I told you the truth, would you even believe it?
Blue shoes but my nose be bleedin'
If it ain't 'bout the cash then why are you speakin'?
I slide with the stick and these niggas be freezin'
I slide with the stick and these niggas be bleedin'
And I'm up on the set, got the lil' bitch screamin'
'Cause I stay with the sauce like a Polynesian

Shit, uh (Yeah)
And let these niggas try to say we inadequate
I don't need a scope, lil' nigga, I'm accurate
When I slide to the block, don't think it's an accident (Plug)
We not 'bout to fight but I'm not a pacifist
I'm tossin' the ones, you niggas be stashin' it
Ran out of 'Tech, just give me the Actavis
Plug came through, you know he a strategist (Xooler on the beat, boy)
You better be serious if you gon' shot
How you say that you trap but you don't got a Glock?
How you say that you strapped but you don't got a Glock?
How you wet up the block but you don't got a mop?
How you ten toes down but you talk to the cops?
We can see from the start if a nigga a opp
I'm stuck in a trance, I'm sippin' gelat'

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I got chicken like I'm from the South
I'm from the [?] where they love to doubt
Big pockets with a large amount
He keep my name in his fuckin' mouth
We can see what that boy about
Percocet, we can point him out
Up the tool and watch him pout
I got the bands, look at this ho, tryna hop on my pants
I might just take a lil' trip to Japan
Foreign coupe and he stuck in a van
Smokin' on gas, RIP [?]
She blowin' my mood, I 'on't need that
I think I'm the man off of these racks
I look at my bank account and see bands
He can get laid down with these hands (Xooler on the beat, boy)

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Shit

Got two plugs and they live out Kansas
You talkin' the gang, nigga then I'm blammin'
Extortion gang, nigga I was a bandit
I'm slimin' these niggas in front of they parents
I just got a white plug named Terrence
I'm fuckin' a white mother named Karen
Her nigga was mad, I'm fuckin' up the marriage
Wait, wait
And I got two shooters and they Polynesian
I'm countin' the chicken, nigga your deceasin'
Yvngxchris on top, I can't even believe it
I'm takin' her purse, she asked if I seen it
Give a fuck what she sayin', I'm lookin' at cleavage
She wonderin' why she got so much followers, so much money, bitch-

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