

# BROCKHAMPTON, FAKE

[Chorus: Kevin Abstract]

Yippy-yay, yippy-yay, hit me on my cellular phone  
Yippy-yay, yippy-yay, I'll be right back with the dope  
Yippy-yay, yippy-yay, I know, you niggas need some more  
Take that shit from me some more, I just need to be alone  
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[Verse 1: Ameer Vann]

Nigga, talk shit, I'll single you out  
If you've got a problem, we can figure it out  
I'm from H-Town, but the gold in my mouth  
Southside niggas put a hole in your house  
A hole in your spouse  
Better think twice 'fore you open your mouth  
It's getting real close to the first of the month  
Niggas hit licks, for the gas and the blunt  
Send 'em to the doc, gotta open them up  
Niggas load guns in the back of the truck  
Niggas hate money 'til they laced with gold  
Gotta get a gun for your hateful foes  
Flex too hard and your casket close  
You don't want your momma come  
And get you from the morgue  
Tall white T, blood on the floor  
Oh, don't say that

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[Verse 2: Dom McLennon]

Ohh-ohh-ohh, I feel like Master P  
I ain't no slave, ain't lettin no one try to master me  
I'm getting tested, tested, but nobody passing me  
Ain't sugar coating shit, don't need them extra calories  
It's a machine, that's why we work inside the factory  
Put 'em up for me, display it, like it's a gallery  
Don't need your salary, gold on me, like it's alchemy  
Giving niggas the battery when they witness the mastery  
Oh, don't say that, don't talk to me, we don't play that  
They got chalk for me, I make outlines, like it's pottery  
I got a squad full of fucking oddities  
I got squash, apricots and broccoli  
We turn weird shit to a commodity  
I'm on a odyssey for real quality  
It's like, oh

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[Verse 3: Merlyn Wood]

I look like a Somali pirate (Don't say that!)  
Failed middle school and college (Don't say that!)  
Daddy say I'm an asshole (Don't say that!)  
Dick complexion of a Backwoods (Ew, don't say that)  
She text me, dry as the Sahara (Aw-wah!)  
After she get in that casa Merlyn (Straight up!)  
I was in that mouth like flouride  
That pussy tight as a hair tie (Ah! Ooh, ooh)  
Scrunchie, I'm so horny, baby, bitch, your house, pussy, baby  
When I get the munchies I steal, I don't share roaches, baby  
Bum with the good haircut  
Bum with a good haircut, mattress and magic dick

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