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 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

[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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