

Machine Gun Kelly, Like That

Kells, yeah!

I'm cold shit, stepping out the freezer
The people love my Dougie, my denim bluer than Skeeter
Tatted under the beater, I'm spotted up like a cheetah
Look like Leave It to Beaver, liquored up by the liter
Freshhest freshman on campus, no notebooks in the bag
Blinding me with the cameras, never look at the tags
Body look like a canvas, skin is covered with tats
And the Chucks are always the classics
Look like I'm in the past, yeah
And I stay B-Boy'd up
Neighbors in my business, make me wanna turn the noise up
Always been a kid, bet I go and get my toys up
Transformer tatted on my arm like the toys, yup
Holler at me prime time, anytime's my time
Every day's grind time, every night's shine time
No chain needed, I am just a star
Forever in your life like a scar
What's up, girls?
Understand I am better than your man
So whatever is the plans, I look better in your pants
And bet I'm on the level with Peter Pan
Eyes chinky like I grew up in Japan
Wasabi

Yeah, you know how I'm feelin'
Relo in a dub sack, you know how I'm chillin' (Uhh)
Man, I do it like that, all black in the back
Yeah, I'm coolin' like that
Like that, like that
Like that, like that, like that
(Like that, yeah, I do it like that)
Like that, like that
Like that, like that, like that
(Like that, yeah, I'm coolin' like that)

I'm back, back, rocking like Jack Black
Jumping 'round the room like a hack sack
One me, four hoes, three tats, I'm so abstract
You can be futuristic and I'll be past that
Funny 'cause I don't think they get it
And MTV could never see how I'm living
'Cause I don't got a crib, I got a car that I live in
Every day different city, four seats, eight women
I'm from the city where the terminal
Towers over the top of the train tracks
Bring it back ASAP
The hood chicks love me, I keep a Heights girl
And Becky got a Benz, shout out to my white girl
Orange drink in my cup
Fresh Prince in my XBox
Kush in my blunt
So go and get your friends 'cause tonight we up
Three olives and pickle
Let's get fucked up

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Come on, Peter Parker
You already know what it is
Your boy, Machine Gun Kelly, MGK
Ohio, stand up and get involved with, follow him on Twitter