

# Something Foreign (feat. ScHoolboy Q)

SiR

[Verse 1: SiR]

This that fire, gasoline  
It will burn slow  
Casually, gradually  
Defining gravity as I let go, no  
Wires, I'm flying  
Magic, right?  
Pull her hair, and I grab her right?  
Never thought I could have it all  
In the beginning I never really had it right  
Look, moving trough this movie like my life is studios to live unruly (you)  
You should have never introduced me to the beauty and the darker side of heaven's view (view)  
Gucci fit her booty very well  
Hopefully she never kiss and tell  
Hopefully we never see the sun  
Don't try keep it up, I'm on the run

[Chorus: SiR]

Try to keep it humble in a world full of egos, gangsters and evils  
Player in the game but I'm making my own rules  
And I'm pulling up in something foreign (foreign)  
Yea, I'm pulling up in something foreign (foreign)[Verse 2: ScHoolboy Q]

I pulled this out for you, my newest coop  
Grip the horse, I'll take you 'round the loop  
Close your eyes, your heart available  
Land on earth, and cruise through Malibu  
Gave you time, now give your drawers the boot  
Rub the skins, I found that heaven's true  
Melt the sun and keep the moon alive  
Dry the winds, and moist behind the five  
Can't pretend the greatest sin alive  
Stroke, you come and go beyond the fake  
Take you down, the frown go up your face  
Arch your back and bend it back in place  
Fuck you good, I'll fuck you good, I know  
Snap your book to know where else to go  
Foreign place, a foreign whip to drive  
Failed at life, then failing you, now I'm (I'm)

[Chorus: SiR]

Try to keep it humble in a world full of egos, gangsters and evils  
Player in the game but I'm making my own rules  
And I'm pulling up in something foreign (foreign)

Yea, I'm pulling up in something foreign (foreign)

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