Hmmm (feat. Lil Yachty & Valee)

TM88 & Southside

[Chorus: Valee] Hmmm, hmmm, hmmm, hmmm I'm somewhere with a famous skyline My OG gas sound like an echo (Hmmm) I treat a bitch better than PetCo (PetCo) My two-door belong in an expo It's red like a new jar of RAGÚ I'm sittin' on a plane, but not by you My window seat, Erykah Badu You know I can't tell a bitch. I do You can't show these niggas what you do They watchin' your pocket like YouTube I pull up in it straight, no, I don't need no tune-up Stay down the street from where I grew up I got a duffle, put the blue up (Put the blue up) [Verse 1: Valee] Two Adderalls, I got three of those in me Been up for three days and still feel like I'm fresh up I'm thinkin' 'bout icin' my neck up I fuck her while she got her leg up I fuck her like I'm on Viagra My Vlone shirt same color ketchup I ride 26s, you bet ya (Bet ya) Yeah, I'm on MLK like Coretta (Mmm) She suckin' me up a lil' better (Mmm) I hold her hair back like a barrette (Mmm) At the spot with your bitch, watchin' Borat (Yeah) She hittin' my phone, I ignore that [Chorus: Valee] Hmmm, hmmm, hmmm, hmmm I'm somewhere with a famous skyline My OG gas sound like an echo (Hmmm) I treat a bitch better than PetCo (PetCo) My two-door belong in an expo It's red like a new jar of RAGÚ I'm sittin' on a plane, but not by you My window seat, Erykah Badu You know I can't tell a bitch, I do You can't show these niggas what you do They watchin' your pocket like YouTube

I pull up in it straight, no, I don't need no tune-up Stay down the street from where I grew up

I got a duffle, put the blue up (Put the blue up)[Verse 2: Lil Yachty] I donate big racks where I grew up They know ain't no secret, I blew up (Cool) My bitch pussy smell like a tulip My oldest car still ain't hit fifth grade (Yeah) It's still kinda new, change the paint shade (Skrrt) I go get it tinted with esés (Wow) I'm in the 'Nolia eatin' beignets (Wow) This ice on my risk don't get risqué (Wow) We got us a section in Magic on Monday The waitress know today's a tip day (Facts) She said it's her period, that's cool I didn't wanna fuck, it's a lip day (Cool) I spent like three thousand on fragrance (Cool) I smell like the Powerball lotto (Wow) Bitch from France like biscotti and gelato (Yeah) She call a tomato tom-ah-to (Wow) She still know that money's the motto (Yeah) My watch cost the same as a Tahoe (Skrrt) My merch gettin' made with Bravado (Cool) She suckin' dick, I say, Bravo (Yeah) I might just record what we do and go sell it to Bravo (Cool) I'm stuck in two hoes like a taco (Wow) Got cheese on my top like a nacho (Cool) Lil Boat[Chorus: Valee] Hmmm, hmmm, hmmm, hmmm I'm somewhere with a famous skyline My OG gas sound like an echo (Hmmm) I treat a bitch better than PetCo (PetCo) My two-door belong in an expo It's red like a new jar of RAGÚ I'm sittin' on a plane, but not by you My window seat, Erykah Badu You know I can't tell a bitch, I do You can't show these niggas what you do They watchin' your pocket like YouTube I pull up in it straight, no, I don't need no tune-up Stay down the street from where I grew up I got a duffle, put the blue up (Put the blue up) Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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