

FAKE

BROCKHAMPTON

Yippy yay, yippy yay, hit me on my cellu' 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 cellu' phone
Yippy yay, yippy yay, I'll be right back with the dope
Yippy yay, yippy yay, I know you niggas need some more 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 you mouth
It's gettin' 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
Ohhh, don't say that Yippy yay, yippy yay, hit me on my cellu' phone
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the dope
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I just need to be alone Uhhh, I feel like Master P
I ain't no slave, ain't lettin no one try to massa me
I'm gettin' tested, tested, but nobody passin' me
That sugar coated 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
Givin' niggas the battery when they witness the mastery
Ohhh, 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 fuckin' 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 ohhh Yippy yay, yippy yay, hit me on my cellu' phone
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I just need to be alone 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 (eww, don't say that)
She text me, dry as the Sahara (oh, wow!)
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 (ooh, ooh)
Bum with a good haircut, mattress and magic dick Yippy yay, yippy yay, hit me on my cellu'
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