

One up  
Never still if the sun up  
It's all love until the gubs see you come up  
It's like a jungle never know what's gonna run up  
We just wanna live forever with the thumbs up  
Barcelona, no stops got the bump up  
Smart phone in case the cops pull the gun up  
Artichoke, heart's soft, my thug tough  
Garçon, bring a cup of that young drunk  
I ain't ya boy baby, you got me fucked up  
Wait, let me state it plainly  
Shut the fuck up  
Trust don't occupy space with dumb luck  
Hush, fuzz got the tour bus bugged up  
Shh..  
Dirty like the wheels on a dump truck  
Birds snuck through the security with nun chucks  
Adrenaline rush, the whole party jump up  
I flood nut on her sponge butt

It goes people people  
I love the way you love the people people  
People people  
I love the way you love the people people  
People people  
I love the way you love the people people

People  
From everywhere gather around  
Uh uh  
Now, too playa, too clean for spoons  
Got a, routine cause I fiend for structure  
But cha, shooting at the ring and the moon  
Screaming, fuck the world  
Cause that girl don't love you  
There's a few dreams to choose  
But if they don't let you keep your shoe strings  
They don't want you to suffer  
And if you're blessed you can haunt each other  
In a city of ghosts where the vultures flutter  
Now, mood swings a convenient excuse  
Seems there's gotta be something in the butter  
Smother the fire before it gets discovered  
One foot in the grave the other foot in the gutter  
Uh, boosting any loose thing, if it ain't screwed down  
It becomes pray to my hunger  
I take it back to my underground bunker  
Stay cool everybody, have an awesome summer

People people  
I love the way you love the people people  
People people  
I love the way you love the people people  
People people  
I love the way you love the people people

People from everywhere gather around

Uh uh  
Now  
Bonus, me and my cojones  
Hoping that you never treat me like I'm homeless  
Unless it mean you about to see me with some donuts  
Or  
Dominate the nomination where your zone is  
What you thinkin, it's the reason we're in show biz  
Work like a clown with the squirt guns loaded  
Only thing being worse than lonely is coke dick  
Word got around, and now we call you blow fish  
You was pissing in your own bowl of porridge  
When I rode across the ocean on the back of a tortoise  
Never see try to act like I'm gorgeous  
Greasy mother fucker make it party with the Socs  
Tweet a picture of my penis to the POTUS  
Roll my weed in the papers of some old eviction notice  
Is the police came like a swarm of locusts  
Hanky panky yanky doodle of America