Look At Me Now

I don't see how you can hate from outside of the club You can't even get in Hahaha, let's go! Yellow model chick Yellow bottle sipping Yellow Lamborghini Yellow top missing Yup, Yup That stuff look like a toupee I get what you get in 10 years, in two days Ladies love me, I'm on my Cool J If you get what I get, what would you say? He wax it on and off, Mr.Miyagi And them suicide doors, Hari Kari [Chorus] Look at me now, look at me now Oh, I'm getting paper Look at me now Oh, look at me now Yeah, fresher than a mo-... what? Lil jigga bigger than gorilla 'Cause I'm killing every jigga that try to be on my stuff Better cuff your man if you want him, I can get him Cause he accidentally slip and fall on my crack Oops I said on my crack I ain't really mean to say on my crack But since we talking about my crack All of you haters say hi to that I'm done No really though, I'm not done Ay ay ay ay ay ay, let's go!!! 'Cause I feel like I'm running And I'm feeling like I gotta get away, get away, get away Better know that I don't and I won't ever stop 'cause you know I gotta win everyday day, day See they don't really really wanna pop me Just know that you will never stop me And I know that I can be a little cocky Oh you ain't never gonna flop me Every time I come a jigga gotta set it, then I gotta go, and then I gotta ge t it Then I gotta blow, and then I gotta show that any little thing that jigga th ink he be doing 'Cause it doesn't matter, 'cause I'm gonna dadadada Then I'm gonna murder every thing and anything a badaboom a badabing I gotta do a lot of things, to make it clearer to a couple jiggas That I'm always winning and I gotta get it again, and again, and again And I be doing it to death and now I move a little foul A jigga better call a ref, and everybody knows my style And jiggas know I'm the the best when it come to doing this And I be banging on my chest, and I bang in the east, and I'm banging in the

Karmin

And I come to give you more and I will never give you less You will hear it in the street or you can read it in the press Do you really wanna know what's next? See the way we on it and we all up in the race and you know We gotta go, don't try to keep up with the pace Cause we struggling and hustling and sending it and getting it And always gotta do it take it to another place Gotta taste it and I gotta grab it And I gotta cut all through this traffic Just to be at the top of the throne Gotta know I gotta have it, have it [Chorus] Look at me now, look at me now Oh, I'm getting paper Look at me now Oh, look at me now Yeah, fresher than a mo-...what? Man forget these haters, how y'all doin'? I'm Lil Tunechi, I'm a nuisance, I go stupid, I go dumb like the 3 stooges I don't eat sushi, I'm the stuff, no pollution or substitution Now I'm chililn playin movies in my Jacuzzi, fruit is juicy I never gave a damn about a hater, got money on my radar Dress like a skater, got a big house, came with an elevator You jiggas ain't eatin', go tell a waiter Marley said, "Shoot 'em", and I said, "Okay" You on that bullsh-- then I'm like ole I don't care what you say, so don't even speak Your boyfriend's a freak like Cirque Du Soleil That's word to my flag, and my flag red I'm out of my head, yo I'm outta my mind, from the bottom I climb You ain't hotter than mine, nope, not on my time and I'm not even trying What's poppin' Slime? Nothin' five, and if they trippin' forget 'em five I ain't got no time to shuck and jive, these jiggas as sweet as pumpkin pie Ciroc and sprite on a private flight, Yo I've been tight since "Guiding light", And my pockets right, and my diamonds white And my mommas nice and my daddy's gone You peeps be scared 'cause I'm too wild, been here for a while I was like no trial I put it down I'm so Young Money, if you got eyes look at me now, oh [Chorus] Look at me now, look at me now Oh, I'm getting paper Look at me now Oh, look at me now Yeah, I'm fresher than a mo-...what? Okay, okay Is that right?

I'm fresher than a mo-...what?