

Kris Wu, Rich Brian, Joji, Trippie Redd & Baauer

Yah yah yah yah yah, oh it's a vibe
 Yah yah yah yah yah, vibe
 When I jump into the temple (when I)
 Prefer a local mental
 Bending knees and wishing place inside to hide low, go Yeah, Like I'm running the game (game)
 Don't you fuck with my fame
 Light it up, spark it up, burn it into flames
 I'm the one and only motherfucker from the East
 All them bitches lining up to feel me, spit it then I peace
 Gettin' in my zone (gettin')
 I do this shit alone (I do)
 I'm the Yeezus of the East
 You need to watch the throne (yeah)
 All this ice be on me but I still be risin'
 I'll be on your levels but I still ridin'
 Say that I be falling but they see me flyin'
 When you peep me, I'm at the top
 Ay, turn up, turn up
 Oh now, the tides are turning
 I ain't never ever doubt what I've been affordin'
 All this ice be on me
 But I still be risin'
 Say that I be fallin'
 But they see me flyin'
 Tell your chick I like her
 Take it on my Leica
 And I'm always stacking paper, but my name ain't Michael
 Got a crib in Indo, it's tall just like the Eiffel
 I could get her number if I put it on my right, yuh
 God damn legit, told me that she liked my fit
 When I take her out to dinner, man, the check ain't gettin' split
 Don't look like I'm getting thinner with the chickens and the ribs
 Man, your bitch is what I say
 One day, I saw her and got a kiss
 Don't say my name, I never wanna breathe your air
 Coke and Kool-Aid, there's just some shit you don't compare
 I got a x-ray and I just saw my old girl there
 She was my ex babe, but now I really just don't care
 I'm so tired, but my mind is racin'
 Fuck with me and see what kinda problems you'll be facin'
 Friday 13th I make you look like you're my Jason
 Like a damn femur poppin', just what I've been cravin' All this ice be on me but I still be risin'

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All this ice be on me
But I still be risin'
Say that I be fallin'
But they see me flyin' They said that I won't make it
They said that I won't change
They say that I'm not flexin'
Now they say wow, you've changed (skrrt)
Now they say why you change
Now they say why you changin'
Yeah, they ask why you've change
When the rest ain't looking like me (Fourteen and Seventeen)
No way, no way, stay the same
Got that purple in my vein
Ain't that hard to feel that pain
While I'm rocking Saint Lorraine
Purple body like a saint
Ooh, Big body would you like a tie
I'm just swervin' smoking on some dank
I'm just tryna fucking ease the pain
'Fore I blow my mind like Kurt Cobain
No taste
No change
No change
Yeah, And I promise I won't change
And I promise I'm the same
Trippie Redd, you know my name
Bitch, they say that I'm insane
I might blow your fucking brain
Bitch, I'm fly just like a crane
Feels like I'm falling off a plane
And that bitch got angel wings
And spitting all these flames
Ain't you know I like the lean
Ain't they know I like the lean They said that I won't make it
They said that I won't change
They say that I'm not flexin'
Now they say wow, you've changed (skrrt)
Now they say why you change
Now they say why you changin'
Yeah, they ask why you've change
When the rest ain't looking like me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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