

First of all these days are for the clichés, peap game, all you dudes need change, you need to rearrange switch up your game plan dress like me in the dark with your ray-bands all your clothes should be named brands and only go for girls with bleached hair and fake tans not me I'm sipping liquoring vigering till I face plant while I'm in this same stance that's right eighth can, you no the type you see who you see acting like a cave man who hasn't got rhythm so he has to watch his mates dance I'll be out till they close the city, yo we think were top shit cause we are mates with the bouncer we are walking straght thruuuu while it takes you an hour, where's the lynx, fuck taking a showe r the girls are like cakes with their face full of powder.

Ha har haha how good is your game, how good is your game just tell me the game you play forget following dreams were not copying them no way, how good is your game if your a sterotype then get your step inside.

I understand why you look all sad cause all the emos that we now just need hope but I'm sick of cats wearing fitted hats cause that stickers wack mate you need to get rid of that, yo all that money that you spent wasn't worth it man FUCK FITTED HATS me I'm more of a turban fan my styles bummy I shop around for worse brands but fuck it up rock it with kicks that are worth a grand, you know the circumstance get a bourbon and try work a girl by turning her nervous plans she thinks that I'm a surfie with a perfect tan so I tell her listen we're not rappers we're an urban band.

Yo we're the raver dudes flippen out in purple pants chatting pig latin for smoking on the herbal plants, upfae, ouyae, monday, tuesday who's your favourite rapper guys, kanye, moopae haha it's not even.

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I loose control when I prove to the beat, I swing my torso with out moving my feet, and I like to knock my head if it's a suitable beat, with a nice smile showing off my beautiful cheeks, this dude he can move and it's truley unique but see I'd rather get down counting my steps out cause I don't dance or even think of it brother I might shows the whole crowd that there all walking into each other, I can't dance for shit I can't stand or sit but it's clearly understood I walk really fucken good, so just trust me don't test my walk the rest all talk shit but when they step on the floor they get smoked, hey, you know he's doing the walk it's no joke yeah so watch me do it some more and nowa days everybodys looking the same so ask your self one thing how good is your game?

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