

# Rubber Band Stacks

Brooke Candy

Chillin', rubber band stacks to the ceiling  
And on and on, yes the crew stay winnin'  
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Splish splash we're tearin' it up  
I came for the gut  
I make 'em up-chuck  
I come through like disco disaster  
I set the pace then make it go faster  
I fuck up the party  
I'm Ken to the Barbie  
I'm back of the Harley  
I'm nasty and gnarly  
I'm hot like umami  
I'm mobbing wit Gotti's  
I'm sorry not sorry

Give it to me baby like ooh, ah  
Make 'em really wanna say ooh, lawd  
Shimmy shimmy yam wit the boo, raw  
Zippity dippity doo dah

Throw 'em up  
I'm showing up  
Roll 'em up  
Let's blow it up  
I'm riding that wave  
I'm riding that wave

Throw 'em up (like ooh ah)  
I'm showing up (say ooh lawd)  
Roll 'em up (like boo rah)  
Let's blow it up  
I'm riding that wave  
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I'm back once again, I'm the renegade bitch  
I let bitches play on my renegade shit  
I popped up to slay on a renegade hit  
The candy is sweet, take a renegade lick  
I am the enemy  
You ain't a friend to me  
Killin' 'em steadily  
Pussy so heavenly  
Voice is so velvety  
Fuck up your destiny  
Think that you readily?

Baby you better be

Give it to me baby, like ooh ah  
Make 'em really wanna say ooh, lawd  
Shimmy shimmy yam wit the boo, raw  
Zippity dippity doo dah  
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