

[Midget Verse 1]

Every track that I'm on, beast out the dome
When I'm in the studio, I know that I'm home
I aint no kid, no kidigur I'm grown
So leave me alone, don't call me on the phone
You and your friends out all night
And now I'm your ride home
I'm in the mansion, haters just down size
Midget in the buildin', y'all just out side
I'm tryna see it all through
Close the curtains, peek-a-boo
It's 'bout to get nasty, Beetle Juice
Quit watchin', why don't you haters read it through
Two parts to a story, both of those are me and you
None a dat fake shhh. Stick to the alibi keep it true
6 to 9, 9 to 5, pull up in that fitted ride
Highway 95, one point to the spot mean boy mind ya lie
Tinieelight, all night, night shift, night life
That's why I'm...

[Midget Hook x2]

Getting' up in the mornin', get back in the evenin'
Every time I'm in the bank I feel like leavin'
'Cause my pockets got more than subliminal breathin'
Got more green than the Presto's Fruchinni

[Midget Verse 2]

Sunset blvd, vacation all day
Women of my dreams, sleep at the ball game
No second chance, big dreams deflate
Never go home, girl I'm here late
Y'all haters' deaf, I think y'all need a hearing aid
Come to the spot and I'll wait for you all way
Money, money, money, money stacked up in the crawl space
Now I'm like Old Spice
Nico said it's all good
Bring a young son into adulthood
I'm in this 'til the end
The fun will never end
6 to 9, 9 to 5, it's all good in love and war
Some people love the war
Some people hate the war
Some people both, so the dead soldiers ace the floor

[Midget Hook x2]

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