Take your medication, Roman Take a short vacation, Roman You'll be okay (Stop it mother please) You need to know your station, Roman Some alterations on your clothes and your brain (Get me out of here, mother) Take a little break, little break From your silencing There is so much you can take, you can take I know how bad you need a Roman holiday (Roman holiday) A Roman holiday You done, you tight? You suck at life? You don't want a round three You'll suffer twice. Worship the queen and you might could pass Keep it real, these bitches couldn't wipe my ass Anyway, stylist, go get Bvlgari I am the ultimate Svengali You, You bitches can't even spell that You, you hoes buggin' Repel that Let me tell you this, sister I am, I am colder than a blister Cause my flow's so sick And I'm a lunatic And this can't be cured with no Elixir 'Cause y'all know who the fuck, what the fuck I do I done put the pressure to every thug I knew Quack quack to a duck and a chicken too Put the hyena in a freaking zoo Take your medication, Roman Take a short vacation, Roman You'll be ok (Mother stop it please) You need to know your station, Roman (I cant take it) Some alterations on your clothes and your brain Take a little break, little break From your silencing There is so much you can take, you can take I know how bad you need a Roman holiday (leave me alone mother) Roman holiday (I hate you) A Roman holiday Witch, twitch, bitch! Motherfucking right, this is World War 6 This right here might make a bitch die And this right here is gonna make a bitch cry And if you being honest, I am such a great guy And this what I do when a bitch breaks flock I'mma put her in a dungeon under, under No them bitches ain't eating They dying of hunger Motherfucker I need, who the fuck is this whore

And yes maybe just a touch of tourettes Get my wigs Terrance go and get my beret

Take your medication, Roman
Take a short vacation, Roman (Mother your a psychotic lady)
You'll be ok
You need to know your station, Roman
Some alterations on your clothes and your brain
(Get me out of her mother)
Take a little break, little break
From your silencing
There is so much you can take, you can take
I know how bad you need a Roman holiday (Roman holiday)
A Roman holiday

Come all ye faithful Joyful and triumphant I am Roman Zolanski Come all ye faithful Joyful and triumphant I am Roman Zolanski Come all ye faithful Joyful and triumphant I am Roman Zolanski I am Roman Zolanski

Talking about me, you talking about me?

I dare a motherfucker, to be talking about me
Them bitches must be smokin' a couple of OC
They want the outline, I give them a goatee
God damn, motherfucker, you talking about me?
I dare a motherfucker, to be talking about me
Them bitches must be smoking a couple of OC
Ha Ba Ba Ba Ga Gum the goatee

Take your medication, Roman
Take a short vacation, Roman
You'll be ok
(Mother stop it please)
You need to know your station, Roman (I cant take it)
Some alterations on your clothes and your brain
Take a little break, little break
From your silencing
There is so much you can take, you can take
I know how bad you need a Roman holiday (leave me alone mother)
Roman holiday (I hate you)
A Roman holiday