

What It Look Like

Spank Rock

He was out of words...exactly what's the problem is

It took me like a quiet boost a little piece of
candy from your favorite neighborhood corner store
sugar, soda shorty, we, heavy breaded to carry a bare
soul saved they didn't have the thing to do it. Can't
balm me cause you look can't name me cause you shook.
Took over some whip protect state and you can't walk
fucker now I mean walk makes you look like your white
in a Harlem shacking contest. I hone this to find this
so close to find' this fuck very I'll mannered don't
start with spank.

Tell me what it look like tell me what it is, Tell me
what it look like tell me what it is.
Oh ease up mother fucker take a breath, what will it be
I'm more than more than less
Oh ease up mother fucker take a breath, what will it be
now, now suggest you take a rest

Can't say what I will or won't do it's just the hate
that you'll might want to stay on your toes to
Secure a valvoof a scope as you concisely new to assume
why you want to see the feeling and music. My past is a
broken sham and dust but my guts don't even believe me.
She don't even believe me it's like a you can't see me.
I got a whole nother study that I'm constantly feeling
nothing much that's to ever to such touch, such so much
to clean nuttun but butt nigga I'm really touched.

What was I drinkin?

What was he thinking?

Tell me what it look like tell me what it is, Tell me
what it look like tell me what it is, Tell me what it
look like tell me what it is, Tell me what it look like
tell me what it is, tell me with it. I'm sick wit it I
stick wit it and in the end all these niggas gonna get
wit it.

Now tell me what it look like tell me what it is, Tell
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Now tell me what it looks like tell me what it is tell
me what it looks like tell me what it is

My tongues' the drum my minds a machine nor it's grime
fantastic extremes fall victim to the stank tank M16,
sound shot fix fit crease grease they clean

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