

# Konichiwa

Tory Lanez

Konichiwa Bitches from Beijing to Saigon  
Beijing to Saigon, Beijing to Saigon  
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Say Konichiwa umm, all you niggas know who I am  
I rock diamond wooden? threw some pieces on my timing  
I'm in everything that's fresh and fantastic, yes it gets spastic  
And all my measures is drastic like rocking leather in Afri- ca  
Ha, I'm laughing at you dumbass niggas  
Bitch, hiking ass gotta give you thumb ass niggas  
I ain't throw it away, I'm no bum-ass nigga  
Give me Jordans and J's, just a young ass nigga  
I wear Levis that be hot as the streets out in Hialeah  
I'm watching Eli in the hummer, I'm screaming "Andele E.I"  
It's funny I got your honey, told her welcome to the beehive  
I can see why, I can be why the reason you niggas hate  
I'm a grinder, that's just a reminder  
You can look around for your girl, you won't find her  
Telling me to chill, I don't really have the time to  
Ohhh where your girl from? Uh, Japan or China  
And I'm Just

Konichiwa Bitches, bitches, bitches, bitches  
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(We don't talk no more, we make statements)  
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Say Konichiwale, uchi wale, uzzi bang bang  
Mami from Japan, and probably on your rang-a-lang  
And you niggas won't bang-a-thing  
I'm wally? wipe your gang-and-them  
So if you haters hate me you can lollipop my gang-I-lang  
I'm banging like the motherflucking bass up on the treble  
I swear I eat these beats and I can taste the instrumental  
Your girl says I'm running through the mazes of her mental  
She give me brain she don't wanna keep the taste up in her dental  
Man I know chicks, I got more chicks  
I got fast chicks, I got slow chicks  
I know flexible chicks that can do gymnastics and aerobics  
I know that chick, I know your chick  
And I do my singing for chicks  
I know more tricks than a magician who know tricks  
She say 'oh shit', cause I better get her wetter than the ocean  
If you say no to Lanez then pussy nigga you don't know shit  
I'm so dope that you can smoke this out in alleyways and porches  
I be balling like I'm bowling, but hit strike like it's a protest in the poa  
ches  
Swavey

Uh, last verse but the nigga back first

With a billi and a milli and I'm really back for firmly rappers, or silly actors  
And I'm going for a bong and I'm on a ladder  
And I got a couple women that be living in my city and they can't talk with me unless they really looking pretty  
And the niggas call their phone cause they really is pity cause they really give me dome in a tele in a tele  
And I'm getting in their belly, really getting ready  
Hot like a chilli pepper sitting in the middle of a dessert  
I'm a give ya'll what ya bitches de-nali?  
And I be getting blown out when I'm sipping Cavalli  
I keep it dirty like bad black chick in an alley  
But I be clean like a wiped white chick in a valley  
I got a girl in Miami, a chick up in Cali  
I do bitch hoes I should be rowdy  
Wait, Hold the phone, I'm on the phone  
The young soldier, the boy known to hold his own  
I make an Atlanta bitch give me Georgia dome  
And if I ever am rich I am more than known  
The type of balling you gotta put Jordan on  
And no, this alcohol got me more than gone  
And if you ain't heard I'm balling then your source is wrong  
And I've been looking for a grill like a scorching own  
Escort your own to the Porsche owned  
And I run this shit like a course baton  
My bag is Louis and of course Vuitton  
In the air nigga and I ain't got my Forces on  
I eat rappers and get a full coursing on  
Lame, ya'll niggas get a full torching on  
And if you ain't doing right then of course it's wrong  
But I'm a kill them Dr. Kevorkian  
Konichiwa Bitches  
Swavey