

# Whoa Whoa Whoa

Watsky

Whoa whoa whoa  
What do you take us for?  
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I'm a phenomenon. And I gotta bring pain in the Octagon  
When I wanna spit game at a soccermom I get it quicker than the left  
lane on the Autobahn;  
Fast- like Ramadan- and I battle young Padawans all the damn day  
I'm getting nekked and I'm hopping on a wrecking ball so hot I got th  
at mothafucka a la flambé  
I go to Miley's house. I see that Miley's home.  
I play Miley's ribcage with my dick like it's a Xylie-phone  
Yes, that was highly fucked up but my skills are highly honed  
And if I was highly hyphy I might be more widely known  
C'est la vie. Better pay my fee  
They kick it in Seattle in a Patagonia jacket, they get it in the Bay  
in a plain white tee  
Hey mami! You a PYT!  
Wanna see me speak? Then I go (go) go (go) go (go) go!  
Every time I get a beat I know I gotta beat it up, I bend it then I b  
reak it then I chop it and I eat it up,  
And PETA would never approve of the way I've been treating the music,  
I bleed it, I bruise it, I kick it to the curb and then I'm sipping  
on my bourbon I be freakin it doing it, keeping it moving  
I'm picking apart the muscle when I'm thinking about the hustle but I  
'm nice. Nice!

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I'll jump the freeway median, I'm savage  
Cause my mode is that I'm meaner than the average  
Like my teacher taught me when I heard the crowd applaud  
I thought I was an atheist until I realized I'm a God  
It could hurt a bit when I murder shit  
in a moment I'll be tying off a tourniquet  
When I burn em and I hit em in the sternum, I don't even gotta enter  
but I'm gonna win the tournament  
That's what I'm all about. Do what I gotta do and never gonna pout  
And I hope that it woulda been the end of it and i'm out, but they ne  
ver tend to gimme the benefit of the doubt  
Ever since I was a little I kid I know that I've been looking for the  
hot hot spotlight  
And if you really wonder what I think about the competition, they wer  
e not not not tight  
I been reading my scripture. Every photobomber wanna be in my picture  
And ya betta bet i'm living every single day like it's the mothafucki  
n Catalina Wine Mixer  
Bada bing bada boom, when I walk in I'm the king of the room  
And I get it locked in like a king in a tomb, when I spit a toxin and  
they cough on the fumes

Cause I'm back in the nick of time and attacking a fickle mind I'm a  
jackal I'll rip his hide I'ma tackle him, pick a fight, I be Dracula  
set to bite in the black of the bitter night and I'm out. Poof.

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