

# Stuntastic

Yukmouth

Yeah, I'm a throwback fanatic, Air Force addict  
Hardwood Classic, fitted cap to match it  
Jeff Hamilton jacket, NBA patches  
Team logos on my Jordans, I'm stuntastic  
[ VERSE 1: Yukmouth ]  
Boombastic, light a blunt and pass it  
Rock a Pippen throwback when he ran with Paxton  
Rock a authentic Steve Nash Mavericks  
And rock a NBA All-Star 32 Magic  
'Bout it, 'bout it, match with every outfit  
Got two houses filled with Gucci couches  
Manolo Timbs for all my spouses  
And my mistress in lipstick and throwback blouses  
Huh, I hit the mall and dumb out  
For every throwback that come out, until they run out  
My teeth shine without the sun out  
These color Jordans don't come out  
Boy, that's why I ball with my tongue out  
Nigga  
I'm stuntastic  
[ CHORUS ]  
Throwback fanatic, Air Force addict  
Hardwood Classic, fitted cap to match it  
Jeff Hamilton jacket, NBA patches  
Gucci interior, H2, I'm stuntastic  
Throwback fanatic, Air Force addict  
Hardwood classic, fitted cap to match it  
Jeff Hamilton jacket, NFL patches  
Aston Martin with mink carpet, I'm stuntastic  
[ VERSE 2: Yukmouth ]  
I hit the mall, tell em:  
"I want this one, this one and that one  
Especially that black one"  
Throwback version of Bo Jackson  
Throwback Laker befo' Jackson  
Then 'hit the freeway' like Tone Braxton  
Rappers want beef, the chrome blastin  
Leave his dome sackin on his lap  
Me fallin off, it won't happen  
Boy, get back then with the mack man  
I sold crack dodgin cops like Pacman  
Rap-A-Lot 'fo life' like Mack 10  
This fit won't come out, so stop askin  
Iced out like the Aspen in Dapper Dan fashion  
Now, Louie, Timbos, Gucci to Benzo  
And Jay, Burberry to alligator to limos  
Peep the ensemble, who rock the Gucci Matumbo  
Throwback with the custom Gucci Ferragamos  
And push the throttle in a Marcia Lago  
That's the color of the guacamole on your nachos  
[ CHORUS ]  
[ VERSE 3: Yukmouth ]  
I go... on and on and on and  
I ball for the team I own like Jordan  
Come on, breezy what a singer chick I'm bonin  
Platinum CL I'm rollin  
Yuk stay... fresh... to impress

In a matchin Mitchell & Ness  
Strapped with pistol and vest  
Underneat the 43 Jerry West  
They know I'm gung-ho with dough, them cats hardly ball  
I rock the Kings Archibald to the Mardi Gras  
I rock the Isaiah Thomas to the Lost Promise  
Toss mama, then forget about her - Alzheimers  
Smalltimer to a big-rig, a Shaq Diesel  
Larry Bird college throwback, black ( ? )  
In a 745 with the frog eyes, multi  
Yuk stuntastic like The Fall Guy  
[ CHORUS ]