

# 6 Foot 7 Foot

## Karmin

[Hook:]

Hey mr. tally man, tally me banana.  
Daylight come and we wan' go home.  
Day me say day me say day me say day-o.  
Daylight come and we wan' go home.  
Six-foot, seven-foot, eight-foot bunch  
Six-foot, seven-foot, eight-foot bunch

[Verse 1:]

Excuse my charisma, vodka with a spritzer  
Swagger down pat, call me Al Patricia  
Young Money militia, and I am the commissioner  
You don't want start Weezy, 'cause the F is for Finisher  
So misunderstood, but what's a World without enigma?  
Two chicas at the same time, synchronized swimmers  
Got the man twisted 'cause he open when you twist him  
Never met the guy, but I treat him like I missed him  
Life is the witch, and death is her sister  
Sleep is the cousin, what an awkward family picture  
You know father time, we all know mother nature  
It's all in the family, but I am of no relation  
No matter who's buying, I'm a celebration  
Black and white diamonds, forget segregation  
Screw that foo', my money up, you jiggas just Honey Nut  
Young Money running this and you jiggas just runner-ups  
I don't feel I done enough, so I'm a keep on doing this stuff  
Lil Tunechi or Young Tunafish

[Hook:]

Six-foot, seven-foot, eight-foot bunch  
Six-foot, seven-foot, eight-foot bunch

[Verse 2:]

Okay, I'm goin' back in  
Okay, yo stop playin, I do it like a king do  
If these jiggas animals, then I'm a have a mink soon.  
Telling peoples I say, "put my name on the wall"  
I speak the truth but I guess that's a foreign language to y'all.  
And I call it like I see it, and my glasses on

But most of y'all don't see the picture 'less the flash is on  
Satisfied with nothing, you don't know the half of it  
Young Money, Cash Money

Paper chasing, tell that paper, "Look, I'm right behind ya"  
Yo, real Gs move in silence like lasagna  
People say I'm borderline crazy, sorta kinda  
Man of my dreams- I don't sleep, already found ya.  
You jiggas are gelatin, peanuts to an elephant  
I got through that sentence like a subject and a predicate  
Yeah, with a swag you would kill for  
Money too strong, pockets on a bodybuilder  
Jumped in a wishing well, now wish me well  
Tell 'em kiss my butt, call it kiss and tell

Yeah word to my mama, I'm out of my lima bean  
Don't wanna see what that drama mean, get some Dramamine  
Llama scream, hotter than summer sun on a Ghana queen  
Now all I want is hits, yo, Wayne signed a fiend  
I played the side for you jiggas that's tryna front, and see  
Son of Gunz, Son of Sam, you jiggas the son of me  
Pause for this dumber speech, I glow like Buddha  
Disturb me, and you'll be all over the floor like Luda  
Yo, I flow like scuba, yo, I'm bald like Cuba  
And I keep it killer dough, I'm a blow right through ya  
I be mackin', 'bout my stacking, now I pack like a mover  
Shout to ratchet for backing out on behalf of my shooter  
Jiggas think they high as I, I come laugh at your ruler  
Cash Money cold, yo, but our actions is cooler  
Wayne, these jiggas out they mind  
I told these stupid jiggas, so many times  
That to get them bucks to be on my mind  
Suck these, I tuck these on my mind, pause  
Too on my grind, did I get a little love?  
Yeah bit by God  
Hit 'em up, piece on my side, 'cause ain't no peace on my side, oh  
I'm a girl, I visit bathroom lines abroad  
Tune told me to, I'm shooting when the funeral outside  
I'm uptown, thoroughbred, a GX jigga, ya heard?  
Gunna gunna yeah-

Daylight come and we wan go home.  
Daylight come and we wan go home.

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Lyrics submitted by Bella.

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