

# Yoko

## Eraserheads

[Berner]Bust a couple bands  
Blow a 100 fast  
I just made a hundred off of 50 pay  
Where them bad Asian bitches holdin down my city at?  
Where them girls from the A with that pretty face?  
Round thing, yeah I'm on that loud thang  
Pop another bottle, shooting corks at the crowd: dang!  
Yeah, I'm a stunna, nah, I ain't Baby tho  
Young dude with the lazy flow  
Watch all these ladies go  
Crazy when I pull up right beside em  
I do a buck 30, I'm just into flying  
I smell like dirty money, plus this cookie that I'm lighting  
Bucket's full of ice and bottles on fire inside em  
[Hook]Call em Yoko Ono  
Only ride solo  
Mission for the dolo  
One look in her eyes, she'll eat you alive  
She's a man eater, ski mask diva  
She might up 'n leave you, but you can never leave her  
You ain't never had someone, you can never keep her  
Tricking on the next man, he can't have her either..  
I Call her Yoko Ono  
[Chris Brown]Look, got a boatload of them Asian hoes  
On vacation steady bakin with Jamaican hoes  
I got cash boy, I don't care what you makin ho  
50 thousand on my wrist: I'm feedin eskimos  
Damn! Put VA on this shit  
Buy 100 f-ckin bottles, let em spray in this bitch  
My money flow real long, I do relays in this bitch  
And you know I kill songs, it's Burner, CB & Wiz  
Alrighty now, ha, look at me, rose, I'm on nigga  
15 grand on a what, That's just my phone, nigga  
Northern California, where blunts look like cones, nigga  
Two up, two down, make that switch, yeah  
[Hook]Call em Yoko Ono  
Only ride solo  
Mission for the dolo

One look in her eyes, she'll eat you alive  
She's a man eater, ski mask diva  
She might leave you, but you can never leave her  
You ain't never had someone, you can never keep her  
Tricking on the next man, he can't have her either..  
Call her Yoko Ono  
[Wiz Khalifa]Shades on, Polo white T  
Me leaving here alone? That's unlikely  
Not a stoner bitch, but she like me  
Tryna get that final cut like Spike Lee  
I jack them hoes, direct them hoes  
Take 'em home and let them hoes go live out their fantasies  
They're popping pills, I'm rolling weed  
Even got a couple bad bitches overseas  
Out the back, as ain't no tags when I'm shopping  
And my bad filled with options so don't ask what it cost  
I'm in a Maserati coupe going so fast that I lost 'em  
And my bitch got so much swag that these bad bitches on us  
Ah! Killing y'all, pow! (dag) get a a coffin  
[Hook]Call em Yoko Ono  
Only ride solo  
Mission for the dolo  
One look in her eyes, she'll eat you alive  
She's a man eater, ski mask diva  
She might leave you, but you can never leave her  
You ain't never had someone, you can never keep her  
Tricking on the next man, he can't have her either..  
Call her Yoko Ono

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>