

Wonkavator (feat. Emilio Rojas)

XV

[Intro]

[Willy Wonka:] It's a Wonkavator. An elevator can only go up and down, but the Wonkavator can go sideways,
and slantways, and longways, and backways...

[Charlie Bucket:] And frontways?

[W:] ...and squareways, and front ways, and any other ways that you can think of. It can take you to any room in
the whole factory just by pressing one of these buttons. Go ahead, Charlie

[C:] Me?

[W:] Here it goes! Hold on tight. I'm not exactly sure what's going to happen
Faster, faster... faster, faster...

[Hook x2]

(sideways, and slantways, and longways, and backways...)

(sideways, and slantways, and longways, and backways...)

(sideways, and slantways, and longways, and backways...)

(sideways, and slantways, and longways, and backways...)

In-in my wonkavator, in-in-in my wonkavator

Damn, why you gotta be so bad?

Yeah, I know just what she gon' ask:

Vizzy

how many ways can we go?

Up, up, down, down, left, right, cheat code

Never know where I landed

If it was Neptune, I didn't plan it

Man, I guess it's ambidextrous

Cause I dealt with what I got handed

I didn't care cause I wanted it all

Never sold base but I wanted to ball

And I just wanted it (Faster, faster...)

So I chased it (Faster, faster...)

I brought a little trap in all of these nerds

Put a little black in all of these 'burbs

Green backpacks on all of these backs

Cause all of my raps is kind of absurd, word?

bars, no prison

Coming off the lot with a car, no ribbon

Pin-up models is all I'm pinning

L7 niggas, aren't we winning?

Prove that I aren't, and I'll move to the part

Of the city where niggas who lose go

I don't lose, though

Catch a dub like Nick, get an A on the track, I'm fool's gold
Got new clothes to be dressed in
New girls in my section
Ask where I'm going, I never am knowing
I'm going in all directions, like...
[Steve Butabi:] And I was like, Emilio!
Wait-wait-wait, hold the share
How the coldest spare get a hold of the only
golden ticket
In the middle of a city where they hold and stick you
And the hoes only pose and they going for pictures
Flash, flash, with the kodak
Yeah, clap clap from the po' gat
Now, if you don't duck then it go black
Everybody 'round hear the sound, they get low fast
the scene wilder than Gene Wilder
Like Johnny Depp, they gon' ruin it
And them females, they ain't even fly
But they want it all, like that Veruca bitch
And I'm moving in for the kill
My ex is loving me still
I don't fuck with it, cause there's other fish
That don't swim with blood in they gills
And I got women that are stronger than it feels
They pop birth control and they vitamins
And then Plan B like they vicodins
And them mollies just cause they like the shit
see the candy man
For the percocet and that ativan
They at rock bottom, dropping top dollar
For the gobstoppers that'll have to last
And I have to laugh
When I'm looking at a motherfucker that I know I used to go to school with
And they acting like we best friends and I never been cool and I never even knew him
They mad, they picking out ties
That'll never even have to tie my own loops in
And I'm 'bout to hit the top floor, looking down
On y'all, that's what my view is
(sounds of TV static)
[Peter Gibbons:] What would you do if you had a million dollars?
[Lawrence:] I'll tell you what I'd do, man: two chicks at the same time, man
(sounds of TV static)
[Michelle Tanner:] You got it, dude

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