No Hands

Parker Foti

I guess I'm somewhat of an asshole
I guess I'm somewhat of a selfish prick
I guess I'm somewhat of a flat broke, fat joke, type to get your girl off with a selfie stick
I guess I'm somewhat of a pothead
I guess I'm somewhat of an idiot you don't wanna be, but bitch I'm 20 years not dead
And I'm stand right exactly where the fuck I should be. Cuz I'm spittin' on the...

Old school, new socks, new shoes, same house, new rocks. I a make a living off these... No home, no rules, no parents, no school, same living. I make a living off the (mumbling) So I'm doing it with no hands, do it with no hands, hands

I'm the type of guy who walks in the line of a picture
I'm the type of guy who peels off of a stick
I'm the type of guy who acs like he's drunk off of liquor, even though his cup is filled with pepsi and lemonade bitches
I'm the type of guy who won't text you back for a week
Not because I'm busy, I'm high or asleep.
And voicemails be like "why ain't you callin' me back?"
Sorry bitch it's just that...

(chorus)

Lyrics Submitted by Hoffy and Eric D.

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