

# Lose Yourself (feat. RDX & Moska)

## Major Lazer

Ain't no tellin' what I'm finna be on (ayy, ayy)  
I'm beyond all that fuck shit, hey[Verse 1: Lil Yachty]  
Hey lil' mama, would you like to be my sunshine?  
Nigga touch my gang, we gon' turn this shit to Columbine  
Ice on my neck cost me ten times three  
Thirty thousand dollars for a nigga to get flee  
I just hit RodÃ©o and I spent like ten Gs  
I just did a show and spent the check on my mama  
When I go on vacay I might rent out the Bahamas  
And I keep like ten phones, damn I'm really never home  
All these niggas clones, tryna copy what I'm on  
Nigga get your own, tryna pick a nigga bone  
Word to brother Skip, boy I had a good day  
Metro PCS trappin', boy I'm makin' plays  
Fifty shades of grey, beat that pussy like Hulk Hogan  
I know you know my slogan, if it ain't 'bout guap I'm gone  
Niggas hatin' 'cause I'm chosen from the concrete I had rose  
Shawty starin' at my necklace 'cause my diamonds really froze  
Put that dick up in her pussy, bet she feel it in her toes  
I'm a real young nigga from the six throwin' 'bows  
I'm a real young nigga from the six throwin' 'bows  
Real young nigga from the six throwin' 'bows[Hook: D.R.A.M.]  
In the middle of the party, bitch get off me  
In the cut I'm rollin' up my broccoli  
Ya I know your baby mama fond of me  
All she want to do is smoke that broccoli  
Whispered in my ear she trying to leave with me  
Said that I can get that pussy easily  
Said that I can hit that shit so greasily  
I'm a dirty dog, I did it sleazily  
Ain't no tellin' what I'm finna be on  
I'm beyond all that fuck shit  
Ain't no tellin' what I'm finna be on  
I'm beyond all that fuck shit  
I got companies and Pesos  
I got people on my payroll  
She don't do it 'less I say so  
I don't smoke if it ain't fuego  
I should sauce 'em up like Prego  
Fettucini with Alfredo  
All I wanted was the fame and every game they made on Sega  
I was five or six years old when I had told myself, "Okay you're special"

But I treat you like my equal never lesser  
I was twenty-six years old when we had dropped this one amazing record  
Had the world steppin'  
That's what I call epic  
Couple summers later I got paper  
I acquired taste for salmon on a bagel  
With the capers on a square plate  
At the restaurant with the why you got to stare face  
To know I either ball or I record over the snare and bass  
Rapper face, dread headed  
Golden diamond teeth wearin'  
They just mad cause I got that cheese, bitch, I keep dairy  
Turnt up in the party gettin' lit to Yachty  
With a Spanish Barbie, word to my mami In the middle of the party, bitch get off me (Get off of me)  
In the cut I'm rollin' up my broccoli (My weed, my weed)  
Ya I know your baby mama fond of me (She fond of me)  
All she want to do is smoke that broccoli  
(My weed, my weed)  
Whispered in my ear she trying to leave with me  
(She vulnerable)  
Said that I can let that pussy easily  
(She fallin' for)  
Said I can hit that shit so greasily (Oh yeah, oh yeah)  
I'm a dirty dog I did it sleazily

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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