

Mouthful

The Cataracs

It's like a celebration inside your mouth, Gordo!

Wa wa wa wa wa wa wa wa wa wa

Wa wa wa wa wa wa wa wa wa wa

I'm in this bitch like a shut down freeway

Throw a BCD in the crowd, watch 'em shut down eBay

I ain't used to it, I used to play 'em music

Give people what I was showing 'em look at me like I was stupid

Cause I quit talking bout going stupid

Now they change they tune matter fact they autotuned it

Now reverse is Versacci, royalty of royalty

So you like Beats take my pair, it's my 5th pair yeah I got 5 pair

Bitch you ain't eatin' with me you need a high chair

Whoops, did I say bitch too much?

Back in high school I think that I missed too much

All these rappers taboo talkin' bout they love you

Cut my name on your arm bitch fuck a tattoo

I get a sweet tooth just thinkin' about the way I'm gonna eat you

Beat you in the right way

Send her back on a lunch break

Like damn homes she can't walk straight

It's okay she on my team I ain't lyin', trust me

She ain't cryin', that's Visene

Wa wa wa wa wa wa wa wa wa

Wa wa wa wa wa wa wa wa wa

Wa wa wa wa wa wa wa wa wa

Wa wa wa wa wa wa wa wa wa

Ain't nobody ever told you don't talk with your mouthful?

Ain't nobody ever told you don't talk with your mouthful?

I'm in this bitch like a shut down freeway, whatchu say?

Wait hold up, I'm in these bitches like a 3-way

Life's a movie, every single weekday, no cameras

Just a just a screenplay

Smoke an ounce, smoke a pound, smoke a whole harvest to the ground

I been up, and I been down

I made your girlfriend go another round

I keep a low pro, but if you must know

I got a 9-11 and that shit fuckin' go

Sports car, stick shift, too hard, bitch boy

Prolly stall out tryna to turn it on

I don't know why you say I'm on, I ain't got a million

You say I'm cold, but I ain't even chillin'

You say I'm bussin' I ain't even pay the fare yet

Bitch I ain't even told 'em to turn up my snare yet

Snare yet, snare yet, turn up my snare yet

Snare yet, snare yet, turn up my snare yet

Snare yet

Hey

Ain't nobody ever told you don't talk with your mouth full?

Ain't nobody ever told you don't talk with your mouth full?

Ain't nobody ever told you don't talk with your mouth full?

Visene, visene, vi-vi-visene

I ain't lyin', trust me, she ain't cryin' that's Visene

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