

Spencer (feat. Skeeny Boy)

Paperdeer

Shout out to Kumantari
Shout out to kumanto
We the life of the party
Now Shawdy wat it do?
I'm on my rude boy shit
I don't talk a lot
I'm balling SF
I do it like Michael Scott
We be sippin on goose
The grey one
I swear it got me lifted
My hommies tell me I'm dope
My girl tell me I'm gifted
I see a star
I'm talking me
Fuck your telescope
Now who's down to party
Green light go Yea I do it for the boys right here
And I do it for the ladies
Put your hands in the air
If you feeling me say Na Na Na
If you feeling me say Na Na Na As I walk into the club
I see people staring at me
I'm a celebration to the nation
Raise your glasses
And drink
Let's do it like nobody's here
And only God I shall fear
Time is of the essence
Where there's money
There's my presence
So I wrap it like a present
I'm a gift of nature
We living in the present
I already seen the future
Everybody smiling like taking a fucking picture
Every song I be on
I make it a hit
One of my features Yea

She looking Spanish
I call her seÑorita
She looking so good
I swear I wanna meet her
Delilah
She got me breaking all em pillars
She a murderer
Her beauty is such a killer
Paper deer
Yea they back again
Realest joint u ever heard
Rocking your brain
We run the town
No pain without gain
We started out crazy
Now we insane Yea I do it for boys right here
And I do it for the ladies
Put your hands in the air
If you feeling me say Na Na Na
If you feeling me say Na Na Na Yea I do it for boys right here
And I do it for the ladies
Put your hands in the air
If you feeling me say Na Na Na
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