Blast

Allan Kingdom

[Verse 1]
Come and speak our language
I'mma do my doing, it's gon' be some things they ain't gon' get
Ladies pucker, screw your sour face, it got my name on it
I had to prove that I'm something
You got the news that I'm funking
I do my candle like they taught in Sunday school and sang on that wooden piano
Little light, gon' let it shine up in that briefcase or that bando
How they gon' hate if they not gon' get it?
Know we gon' make it without they credit[Hook]
We just ain't gon' get along
They say we doing something wrong
I bet they not gon' leave us alone
Cause they gon' have a blast looking
This is crazy
We just ain't gon' get along
They say we doing something wrong
I bet they not gon' leave us alone
Cause they gon' have a blast looking[Verse 2]
They be on the same old shit
Made a nigga analyze and pay the price of fame and shit
People from the pasteurize and ask me if I'm famous yet
You must of got confused, that means nothing
But you clocked the news that we bunking (crunking!)
What you missing, what you missing
This my mission, I'm just trynna get this message on 'em
Let loose, be loud, Heyzeus
If they trippin', I'mma have to get to flexin' on 'em
Livin' how we do, we affectin' how they feel
When they ask us for the truth, we gon' give it to them real[Hook]
And they wanna watch us when they hatin' on us
They be lost when they hating
They be lost when they -
They don't got the answers that be waiting on us
And they wanna watch us when they hatin' on us
They be lost when they hating
They be lost when they hating
[Hook]

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