G.t.f.o.

Down With Webster

Shaking that ass but you claim you ain't a ho
You can GTFO, you can GTFO
And you don't wanna come and break your neck at the show
You can GTFO, you can GTFO
You don't like me drinking and blowing out smoke
You can GTFO, you can GTFO (hey)
Well all of you can go on and GTFO
Yeah all of you can go on and GTFO
Tour bus, club house
10 girls, one couch
Falling everywhere like somebody pulled the rug out
Chilling in the hoodie with the bottle in my front pouch
Time to spark it up, if you don't like it get the fuck out
Wear my shades indoors
No I'm not a car shark
I can be your whole world
Just put me in your star chart
Coming to the fit
And tell your boy to leave the car parts
Could pull strings but this ain't no guitar part
Jumping like parkour, getting what I asked for
Tripping out in here girl, I hope you brought your passport
Watch me knock the game out like it had a glass jaw
Home of the Raptors, all up in your ass hard
Beer just bubbling up like a fast pour
2000 people never heard of me before
Fist pumping like those dudes on the Jersey Shore
Just living my dreams no avatar
Shaking that ass but you claim you ain't a ho
You can GTFO, you can GTFO

And you don't wanna come and break your neck at the show
You can GTFO, you can GTFO
You don't like me drinking and blowing out smoke
You can GTFO, you can GTFO (hey)
Well all of you can go on and GTFO
Yeah all of you can go on and GTFO
Don't come chirping in my ear trying to speak things
You should really go and focus on your cheap drinks

I'm listening to T-Pain
But I'm so damn drunk I don't know what he's saying
Bitch, I'm trying to free game
Party till police came
Had to run away, now I got knee pain
I'm stuck I don't even know the street name
All black neighbourhood looking like a bleach stain
It don't really matter though, what's up?
You don't wanna come and join a jam, you suck
First name Phillip
Last name Cups
Middle name Lots of Full Time Fuck
And these rappers wanna act like they sign my deal
Boyfriends twisting up their face, blue steel
Haters wanna say that the vibes not real
We're coming to your town, yeah it is, how you feel?
Hey, hey, we're drinking over here!
Hey you, you with the, with that thing on.
Put your hand in the air, other hand up,
And make, make a W.
What the fuck is that, an M?
Ha ha alright you win, that's awesome!
Fuck this shit.

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