

Yonkers

Tyga

I'm Well Done

I'm Well Done[Verse 1]

Uh

Fuckin' Ric Flair leglock

Headshot, body cropped, make his fuckin' mama watch

Squeeze your baby inside a fuckin' baby bottle pop

Whisky top, running through your blood til your kidneys pop

Pillow-talk, leave your lips on top of your pillowtop

Pop you while your roof off, on top of a rooftop

Oswald, Mankind, all you niggas getting soaked

lothal wop, Wopper it til your burger leave the lettuce out

Check this out, no one around

Put your faces on my crotch

Give a lick, lollipop, frog-tongue on my cock[Verse 2]

Fears

Dead mammals in my living room

Louis minks, foxtails, doper than the metal spoon

Ay fool, split your enchilada, now it's worm food

Moving like worms move, burn ya like perms do

One two, leader of the Rat Pack Tat crew

Hat removed, when I walk in rooms, make her eyes twitch

Juke ya, cut your shit out like a coupon

In due time, reign of a new king

Well done

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