

# Prom Tux

## Chancellor Warhol

Call it what you want to  
Hardest nigga in the game still getting slept on  
This ain't what you're used to  
Cartier frames block them all like Teflon  
Still crop them out the picture  
All the haters wanna hit you up on some we shit  
This is for the young niggas  
Still moving clothes in a Pontiac G6  
Pops sold drugs so a nigga didn't have to  
Walk around town with the go getter attitude  
This is for the homies get it in in an old school  
Shoutout to my white friends working at the Whole Foods  
Still a little nerdy with the Japanese ways  
Put it on the track watch a nigga make waves  
Now I'm out west doing west coast shows  
Came a long way from getting braided in the Jo  
Shoutout to my people Loco and Jonny Frank  
Real conversation you can take it to the bank  
Bape half price you can get it on the phone  
You ain't talking money you can leave me alone  
Bought a new tux just to keep me from bull  
Sit in a corner and keeping my cool  
Life is a bitch till she ask you to dance  
Caught in the moment now we're in a trance  
Is you with it is you with it huh  
Guess I did guess I did it yeah  
You can call it blind luck  
But I'm fresher than a prom tux  
Annie are you ok  
Popped to Xan and a whole lot of mushrooms  
Stumbled in the hallway  
She don't want dance she just wanna make love soon  
Gotta be a better way  
Scared go to church baby girl you should pray on it  
I don't know what to say  
Janie's got a gun and I'm staring down the barrel of it  
Man I got a feeling they don't really love us no more  
Golds in our mouth they won't let us in the front door  
Work 3 jobs just to keep the lights on  
Better be home when the damn lights on  
Come through stunting in the Benz any day now

Wanna save up but I gotta pull the J's out  
Fears in the life of a young black man  
Nigga's wanna stop but I put them in the stands  
Shows out in Texas this shit is outrageous  
Cool with my ex's that live out in Vegas  
Got a new girl now she look like Eleven  
Live in her lap man it feel just like heaven  
Back when Lozano rocked TokyoFlash  
I was a young nigga all about my cash  
Had a raw deal then we kinda split ways  
That's still my nigga man I missed those days  
Bought a new tux just to keep me from bull  
Sit in a corner and keeping my cool  
Life is a bitch till she ask you to dance  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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