

# Helen Keller

## Dj Khaled

Miami!  
Dade County!  
Lets ride!

Iâ€™m from Miami, bitch  
Yeah, thatâ€™s Miami streets  
And all the haters want to push us, try to give us heat  
Baby, we live in heat, so drop that shit and drop the beat  
Lets party in my streets and leave the hotel room with dirty sheets  
Iâ€™m no holds barred, baby, Iâ€™m gung ho  
They sayinâ€™, â€œGirl, you ainâ€™t Jamaican, accents got to goâ€•  
And I say, â€œHell no, hell noâ€•  
I got Jamaica in my lungs, itâ€™s that good hydro  
I got that Barbee flow, Iâ€™m feelinâ€™ irie  
Party, work and chill on the beach all day  
Got Corona in my hands, got that iron in my blood  
Got my toes in the sand  
And my God is the Sun

Iâ€™m shakinâ€™ up the game, trying to test my luck  
Living life everyday, by what comes up  
Yeah, Iâ€™m working on some things  
Getting my weight up  
Iâ€™m Helen Keller to the hate  
Iâ€™m sayinâ€™, â€œWhat?, what?, what?â€•  
Iâ€™m shakinâ€™ up the game, trying to test my luck  
Living life everyday, by what comes up  
Yeah, Iâ€™m working on some things  
Getting my weight up  
Iâ€™m Helen Keller to the hate  
Iâ€™m sayinâ€™, â€œWhat?, what?, what?â€• (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

We in that heat wave, where people ainâ€™t phased  
Workinâ€™ to get paid  
This town, they donâ€™t play  
The girlyies like, â€œYayâ€•  
They like the heart race  
â€œWhite girlâ€• on a white girlâ€™s face  
And Iâ€™m ?

We do it for the trills, trills, trills  
We got enough bills, bills, bills  
So keep poppin'™ them pills, pills, pills  
I'm chillin'™ in my ?  
Bring my girls to the damn party  
Bro, don't™ touch me, I got my own money  
If you want a drink for free  
Show my girls your body

I'm shakin'™ up the game, trying to test my luck  
Living life everyday, by what comes up  
Yeah, I'm working on some things  
Getting my weight up  
I'm Helen Keller to the hate  
I'm sayin'™, "What?, what?, what?"  
I'm shakin'™ up the game, trying to test my luck  
Living life everyday, by what comes up  
Yeah, I'm working on some things  
Getting my weight up  
I'm Helen Keller to the hate  
I'm sayin'™, "What?, what?, what?" (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

My town likes to party all of the time, all of the time  
Take me down to prime  
Give me a steak, if it's™ bloody that's™ fine  
Got a roach in my pocket, took Mary J to dine  
Let me clear my throat  
(Yeah, yeah)  
Have mercy babe, I hope you don't™ mind, mind  
I'm on a fucking boat  
(Yeah, yeah)  
And I'm thirsty babe, pass me the champagne, pagné

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I'm Helen Keller to the hate  
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I'm sayin'™, "What?, what?, what?" (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

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