

Kemosabe

Doe B

Woa Kemosabe, woa, woa
Woa Kemosabe, woa, woa
I said woa Kemosabe, woa, woa
Woa Kemosabe, woa, woa I blow the check in Follies
I coulda bought a 'Rari
Pull up in the big body
Valet had to double park it
I'm covered in Versace
I'm Fresh prince, these niggas Carlton
Flexin' through the projects
Them bitches think I'm 'luminati
My nigga say fuck a Bugatti
Buy him a Box Chevy on 30's
Straight out the dutty, drink muddy, bitches slutty
Get head so long, she fuck around, caught a concussion Top off on a foreign
Ballin' like Amar'e
2 Bitches and they barbies
1 On lean and 1 on mollies 50 Hoes in the lobby
Chain gold and it's Versace
I'm like woa Kemosabe
Big ballin' is my hobby Top off on that foreign, G4 Jet that boring
Pass me the ball I'm scorin'
Fuck yo bitch she whorin'
Got 23 bitches on the T-Bird
3 Plus 3, that's 6 birds
24 Cups, 21 that's 4-5
That's what I keep on my side
If a nigga tryna run up in my house
I'mma blow his ass back outside
And even if the fuck nigga look wrong
I'mma knock the pussy nigga cock eye
Me and Doe B show 'em how to rock out
This verse so hot I'm finna hop out
Ey Bob, man I'm finna go beast mode
Dominating here, getting knocked out
I'mma stop now slow it up
Rolled on on my 30's
Ask that bitch, I fucked all her buddies
That ho be lookin' dusty

I bet her pussy musty50 Hoes in the lobby
 Chain gold and it's Versace
 I'm like woa Kemosabe
 Big ballin' is my hobbyI'm like "whoah Kemosabe"
 I started this shit cos that's my hobby
 Big Tymer that's my name ho
 Versaces on my frame ho
 All gold everything
 I put that shit on everything
 Got a ring on every finger nigga
 Diamonds flooded in this bitch like it's raining nigga
 Bitch on my arm like a singer nigga
 Hah, she might just be a singer nigga
 I do what the fuck I want
 And I buy what the fuck I want50 Hoes in the lobby
 Chain gold and it's Versace
 I'm like woa Kemosabe
 Big ballin' is my hobby[Verse 4: B.o.B]
 Bottle poppin' with my possey, we ballin like the Cosbys
 Ballin's in my bloodline, casa de mi patri
 Young god is the prophet, young playa stackin' profit
 I made a quarter million and I never went to college
 Say the flow out here is solid, smoking hydroponics
 Even in Japan boy, I get plenty sake
 I'm all about the dollar, bitches wanna holler
 Bet yo girl got more inside her mouth than just in gossips
 And this life is all that I know
 Ain't after that, I didn't miss it
 And we go hard, these niggas lip but them ventriloquists whisper
 From band hitters on 6, niggas would kill to get rich
 And this Doe B, B.o.B, G.D.O.D, we rich niggaTop off on a foreign
 Ballin like Amar'e
 2 Bitches and they barbies
 1 On lean and 1 on mollies50 Hoes in the lobby
 Chain gold and it's Versace
 I'm like woa Kemosabe
 Big ballin' is my hobbyI got foreign whips in my garage
 Top down in that SB
 I got plane gas in my cigar
 And I match a clique in my ashy
 And Hustle Gang we about that action
 And all them other pussy niggas just actin
 And yo gang play, cocaine pay
 For everything I got like 30K
 I'm still a drug dealer, how you love that?

Love a real nigga, den you love me!
Catch me in the spot, where they sellin' drugs at
Come with 50-60, you can get you 2 or 3
Bending corners in Ferrari Californias
(Ay who you with?) Fuckin' with a bitch in California
(Ay what you doin'?) Smokin' shit you get from California
Bitch get wrong she gon' get left in California
50 Hoes in the lobby
Chain gold and it's Versace
I'm like woa Kemosabe
Big ballin' is my hobby

Songwriters

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