Hello

Jon James

Chorus:
I just came to say hello... Wut up
Put my mind up in the sky DJ turn my music up
Hit it bartender Hello... wut up
Line another round of shotties hit a top up on my cup
Work it girl l I say Hello... wut up
Damn I wanna take you home get u both up out your cups
Strip down & be like Hello... wut up
Gotta hit another round I can never get enough ya ya ya ya ya Hello

Verse 1:
Live like Everyday's a weekend, Lets get away this evening,
Fly n get spaced out like sum aliens self medicate & get freaky
Spend that money young like weezy, living out the best days of our lives
Flip it up & get straight out minds, Have a bomb time detonating it right
"Okay"

Jon James, killing it hard all day,
Living the dream, keep me asleep, put ya pillows in my face girl
Flyer then the moons on Neptune living it up like where is earth
... Having the time my life with my good friends hitting one for Sarah Burke

Roll it man, right on pop that stolie cap, 5am still going ham,
& I'm miles far from sober man
Like we broke a damn there's no stopping all the wetness that we're bringing
Champagne popping slinging mayhem, I'm so glad that I just came to say

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Bridge:
ya ya ya ya ya Hello (repeat)

Verse 2:
...mashed & faded,
Lit till the morn at the after shaker,
Chilling with a bad bitch as mack the flavour,
Trynna get a lil head like an action figure
On sum bad behavior with a glass of quila... buzzed hard
She's got big puppies... & damn I love doooooogggsss

...keep the bottle upside down
McFee & drama run this town
Take the party high feet are way up off the ground,
Climbing higher then a plane,
in the clouds on a flight so perfect,
Girl I like how tight your shirt fits,
Flip it hard All night just work it,
crazy Whyling out like nitro circus,

...B-B- burning up sum haze,
my attention spans long lasting as the first time I got laid
still I work it every day, ya only get one shot to make it
If u don't take it ya like a girl who don't eat pussy a straight bitch

One shot for the dream, Crashing a party out on a bender, with the baddest,
Like I'm mad at her body I wanna hit it, & she's wit it, cuz she knows that I'm a man who's got no limits,
always flip with that all in Russian roulette presence, king of the game & I wreck peasants,
Kill em with one line period, death sentence,

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