Fuck Em (feat. Kembe X)

Alex Wiley

(Alex Wileys 2nd verse)I just keep turning them tables
They just keep telling them fables
I am not steady or stable
But bitch I'm ready and able
I am rebellious by nature
Eat shrooms and be one with the nature
I cannot fuck with a faker
Salmon with lemon and capers
Please do not fuck with the team, OH
Whole OZ stuffed in my jeans, OH
That tangerine to the dream, OH
I am inhaling the steam, OH
I am propelling a dream, OH
I am just selling to fiends, OH
They do not see what it means, OH
Get this money so it seems, OH
I was just back to that, black on tracks
I was out for a sec, but I'm back, back on track
Please get the fuck out my habitat
Sing like a asthma attack, we ain't having that
Don't give no fo' if they talking 'bout it
My shit so cold, eat yo ass like a avalanche
Don't give no fo' if they talking 'bout it
If they ain't fucking with that, they don't have a task

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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