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## **Down With Webster** "Gtfo"

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Shaking that ass but you claim you ain't a ho You can GTFO, you can GTFO And you don't wanna come and break your neck at the show You can GTFO, you can GTFO You don't like me drinking and blowing out smoke You can GTFO, you can GTFO (hey) Well all of you can go on and GTFO Yeah all of you can go on and GTFO

Tour bus, club house 10 girls, one couch Falling everywhere like somebody pulled the rug out Chilling in the hoodie with the bottle in my front pouch Time to spark it up, if you don't like it get the fuck out Wear my shades indoors No I'm not a car shark I can be your whole world Just put me in your star chart Coming to the fit And tell your boy to leave the car parts Could pull strings but this ain't no guitar part Jumping like parkour, getting what I asked for Tripping out in here girl, I hope you brought your passport Watch me knock the game out like it had a glass jaw Home of the Raptors, all up in your ass hard Beer just bubbling up like a fast pour 2000 people never heard of me before Fist pumping like those dudes on the Jersey Shore Just living my dreams no avatar Shaking that ass but you claim you ain't a ho You can GTFO, you can GTFO And you don't wanna come and break your neck at the

show You can GTFO, you can GTFO You don't like me drinking and blowing out smoke You can GTFO, you can GTFO (hey) Well all of you can go on and GTFO Yeah all of you can go on and GTFO

Don't come chirping in my ear trying to speak things You should really go and focus on your cheap drinks I'm listening to T-Pain But I'm so damn drunk I don't know what he's saying Bitch, I'm trying to free game Party till police came Had to run away, now I got knee pain I'm stuck I don't even know the street name All black neighbourhood looking like a bleach stain It don't really matter though, what's up? You don't wanna come and join a jam, you suck First name Phillip Last name Cups Middle name Lots of Full Time Fuck And these rappers wanna act like they sign my deal Boyfriends twisting up their face, blue steel Haters wanna say that the vibes not real We're coming to your town, yeah it is, how you feel?

Hey, hey, we're drinking over here! Hey you, you with the, with that thing on. Put your hand in the air, other hand up, And make, make a W. What the fuck is that, an M? Ha ha alright you win, that's awesome! Fuck this shit.

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