

## KJ-52 "Fivetweesy"

Visit "[Fivetweesy](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

It's Fivetweezy, KJ Fivetweezy,  
It's Fivetweezy

Well, I've been gone but I'm back again  
It's been too long, you wondering where I been  
Well, I betcha I thought I would pack it in  
Since I got this new MTV for dear slim  
Aw, man why'd yall play me?  
TRL you drive me crazy  
And everybody really hates me  
I thought we were friends, Carson Daley  
So, man, I tried out for American Idol  
I got up and sang for Simon Cowell  
But he said I was 'absolutely horrible'  
He said I was worse than William Hung 2  
Now what do I do, please help me, could yah  
I keep getting punk'd like Ashton Kutcher  
Since my names still bashed and butchered  
Ima just change it, so listen would yah?

It's Fivetweezy, KJ Fivetweezy,  
It's Fivetweezy  
That's what my friends just call me  
It's Fivetweezy, KJ Fivetweezy,  
It's Fivetweezy  
That's what my friends just call me

Now I don't know if I'm past my prime  
I'm feeling old, I just turned 29  
It's crazy; I think I lost my mind  
Cause lately it shows I forget my uh fâçâ, -Ã, Â!  
Sometimes I feel like my brain is missing  
Sometimes I feel like Jessica Simpson  
Don't know if tuna's fish or chicken  
I told yah it's five two, nobody listens  
Okay, you don't believe that it's true  
Even my mom still thinks it's 52  
Now I tried to explain but it's no use  
At least the kids say man your cool  
No really man I can't complain  
Kids take puff paint and write my name  
On their t-shirts and they be like wahhh

That's why it's time for me to change

It's Fivetweezy, KJ Fivetweezy,  
It's Fivetweezy  
That's what my friends just call me  
It's Fivetweezy, KJ Fivetweezy,  
It's Fivetweezy  
That's what my friends just call me

Now I used to come through with my system blasting  
People couldn't miss it when I tried to pass them  
In a Honda civic with the muffler dragging  
Shoes off, hairy feet like Bilbo Baggins  
Back when I was living wrong  
I need to get tipsy like Jay Kwon  
But nowadays all I need is God  
And a mic and a DJ and my i-pod  
All righty put your dance shoes on  
And everybody just get your groove on  
We'll rock the party till the break of dawn  
And even get your grandma to sing along  
Now what I say, don't take this lightly  
God runs things, not Bruce Almighty  
He's Jesus, the only one I need  
Now Fivetweezy, yall know what I mean

It's Fivetweezy, KJ Fivetweezy,  
It's Fivetweezy  
That's what my friends just call me  
It's Fivetweezy, KJ Fivetweezy,  
It's Fivetweezy  
That's what my friends just call me

(Interlude)

It's Fivetweezy, KJ Fivetweezy,  
It's Fivetweezy  
That's what my friends just call me  
It's Fivetweezy, KJ Fivetweezy,  
It's Fivetweezy  
That's what my friends just call me

Visit [KJ-52](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.