

T-Pain

"Wool Over My Eyes"

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[Verse 1: T-Pain]

I keep seeing niggas tryin' to be my duplicates
Running round acting like they be the pooppin' shit
Like they made a new groove and shit
I'm the leader of the new school and baby I got proof of
it
I pop my collar girl got these rapper niggers singing
like we are the world
Holla girl they calling me a switcher or is it the switches
on this Impala girl
I talk shit cause I can
Smoking on a green we goin' green dance inhale
Adada mean adada say I'm superclean get out my face
I had to go get bap again and
The business on this motherfucker slap again
Nappy boy bitch you know the team
If you ain't get the picture yet check your photo screen

[Hook: Krizz Kaliko]

This right here on the trump nigga that shit bump
Nigga that shit bump, nigga that shit blank
Nigga that shit slap nigga that shit blap
So I'mma call it blapper
Blapper (x4)
This is a blapper

[Verse 2: Mr. F.A.B.]

T.U.K. tu-tu-turn up king
You niggas turn down like turnips
Get your girl wetter than a scuba if she smell like tuna
She get kicked out the ride no fifa
So much to religion I'm due I got ho like Luda
I will never ever miss a monifa
Turn the music up I'mma pop a speaker
She hit me on twitter cause she know that I'm a twicker
Whatchu' doing brah, shit I'm 'bout to murder this
speech
The pain put me in the game no bleachers, see ya
See my style I wanna snatch it , fires
Later wanna call hifi ratchet
Ratchets LOL I know you don't hear me I'm a lady oh

well
I don't give a f
I'm going to the right and you goin' to the left turn it!

[Hook: Krizz Kaliko]

[Verse 3: Krizz Kaliko]

Cali to the ba-ba-baby
Shout out to the best let's rock in the pavement
I can get belligerent ignorant Christofer crazy
Deliver it high like it's fresh out of the bakery
A hell of a nigga you ain't seen me on television
Everyone listening me and ain't be in your system
I feel go straight to it making your girlfriend get real do
it do it
816 boyz Missouri, ouri
This shit slaps like a bad kid
Take a nina but telly pin her go fed in
I finger it like it's a sphincter of a bad bitch
This beat is so thick look like it already done had kids
So put this on your speaker box
Call it aold school prank cause this nigga knocks
We repping from the bay to the A to the K to the seas
It's a blapper with a capital B

[Hook: Krizz Kaliko]

[Verse 4: Tech N9ne]

I thought I mean mali is my medicine
My mind my dream how 'bout looking elegant
My highlight is going fly by my water and ho
In my life is tryin' for no one but that's irrelevant
I'm tryin' to party bitch I ain't the president
I don't swap flies cause bitch I am an elephant
I'm in the party like daradara
Drinking over you know you got it from Mars
But I peace for sex and she's my best friend
If she sleeps with captain keep her heap of Jackson
Mypad delay to get me money like iBad
Your problem cause you whiped the bitch in the whole
carlot
And I'm happy the morning after smashed or beated
up
Hella quick like I was mastering it
Deep to my crib and I stash a grib
Banging this beat I love it cause this a blapper bitch

