

The Cataracs

"Mouthful"

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It's like a celebration inside your mouth, Gordo!
Wa wa wa wa wa wa wa wa wa wa wa wa wa wa
Wa wa wa wa wa wa wa wa wa wa wa wa wa wa
I'm in this bitch like a shut down freeway
Throw a BCD in the crowd, watch 'em shut down eBay
I ain't used to it, I used to play 'em music
Give people what I was showing 'em look at me like I
was stupid
Cause I quit talking bout going stupid
Now they change they tune matter fact they autotuned
it
Now reverse is Versacci, royalty of royalty
So you like Beats take my pair, it's my 5th pair yeah I
got 5 pair
Bitch you ain't eatin' with me you need a high chair
Whoops, did I say bitch too much?
Back in high school I think that I missed too much
All these rappers taboo talkin' bout they love you
Cut my name on your arm bitch fuck a tattoo
I get a sweet tooth just thinkin' about the way I'm gonna
eat you
Beat you in the right way
Send her back on a lunch break
Like damn homes she can't walk straight
It's okay she on my team I ain't lyin', trust me
She ain't cryin', that's Visene
Wa wa wa wa wa wa wa wa wa wa wa wa wa wa
Wa wa wa wa wa wa wa wa wa wa wa wa wa wa
Wa wa wa wa wa wa wa wa wa wa wa wa wa wa
Wa wa wa wa wa wa wa wa wa wa wa wa wa wa
Ain't nobody ever told you don't talk with your
mouthful?
Ain't nobody ever told you don't talk with your
mouthful?
I'm in this bitch like a shut down freeway, whatchu say?
Wait hold up, I'm in these bitches like a 3-way
Life's a movie, every single weekday, no cameras
Just a just a screenplay
Smoke an ounce, smoke a pound, smoke a whole
harvest to the ground
I been up, and I been down
I made your girlfriend go another round

I keep a low pro, but if you must know
I got a 9-11 and that shit fuckin' go
Sports car, stick shift, too hard, bitch boy
Prolly stall out tryna to turn it on
I don't know why you say I'm on, I ain't got a million
You say I'm cold, but I ain't even chillin'
You say I'm bussin' I ain't even pay the fare yet
Bitch I ain't even told 'em to turn up my snare yet
Snare yet, snare yet, turn up my snare yet
Snare yet, snare yet, turn up my snare yet
Snare yet

Hey

Ain't nobody ever told you don't talk with your mouth
full?

Ain't nobody ever told you don't talk with your mouth
full?

Ain't nobody ever told you don't talk with your mouth
full?

Visene, visene, vi-vi-visene

I ain't lyin', trust me, she ain't cryin' that's Visene

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