

Tyga

"The Nausea"

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[Verse 1:]

I think I'm nauseous
Hey mister, Derrick is it?
You can call me get it, brain spinnin'
The virus you been missin.
I'll, crazy, what's the difference?
No defence can defend
I'm Monte Kiffin, A Buccaneer
These @*#\$! here, might wanna listen;
Cause there's no recovery from this I'll once you get it
Hot head nigga, fever is check my temperature.
Tamper with my temper, get this missile to your
temple.
It's simple lights, no paris hilton.
More @*#\$! like the toilet's speaking
Regergitating things I've eaten, poly seeds and jelly
beans and @*#\$!, mickey d and these demons are
fish.
Love the sea men, I love fishing.
I go like every weekend;
From Monday to Sunday, these weak niggas stay
sleeping.
Waking that old ass up like black people ringers.
Far from a genius
Shouldve stayed far from them yellow blinkers.
Now you're blinking, no idea where you're I'd is.

[Chorus:]

I been around the world,
The fact I have to go.
You can't fix this,
Doc thought I'd let you know.
I'm so sick, I think I'm nauseous, nauseous
I'm so sick, I think I'm nauseous, nauseous
I been killed, but I always come back for more.
I'm here to stay if the narcs don't let you go.
I'm so sick, I think I'm nauseous, nauseous
I'm so sick, I think I'm nauseous, nauseous

[Verse 2:]

Step in the caution tape,
Come around the corner.

Corino is just a call away.
Pull board like sandwiches spread flat today
No quick quote, just smoke from the barrel blast for
me, against what I have to say.
Powerful nigga In position, the president today, 'Bama
@*#\$\$!
If they talking sideways, ladda yippy yapping them
hotter
You know the fact the son couldn't father if his own
taught him.
Better park it, for they break your waters like auto
insurance.
Can I show your life in that bentley baller?
Welcome to Compton!
Check my pockets, all green like the slossin.
Don't even count it, it's all there like Peggy lee partner.
Facin the faucet, time to drown out the sorrow.
How long could you hold your breath for, underwater?
Watch ya turn purplish, ooo, balloon, see ya soon.
Don't fall in that fiery doom

[Chorus:]

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[Verse 3:]

@*#\$\$! @*#\$\$!
Whatchu thought? You could get rid of me?
I'm poison and you gotta remember me, I'm like
history.
Socially study gecomedin.
I hate being sick, every time I throw up feel like I'm
dying quick, blaaghh.
Hold up!
Drink this soda, soothe the odor.
Turn it to my throw up.
I'm tyga man, contagiously god made me.
Don't shake my hand, If you afraid of satan, jewelry by
jason, that's why they hatin', I'm hot!
Dawg, you ain't nathin

[Chorus: x2]

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