

# Tyga "Yonkers"

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I'm Well Done  
I'm Well Done

[Verse 1]

Uh  
Fuckin' Ric Flair leglock  
Headshot, body cropped, make his fuckin' mama  
watch  
Squeeze your baby inside a fuckin' baby bottle pop  
Whisky top, running through your blood til your kidneys  
pop  
Pillow-talk, leave your lips on top of your pillowtop  
Pop you while your roof off, on top of a rooftop  
Oswald, Mankind, all you niggas getting soaked  
lothal wop, Wopper it til your burger leave the lettuce  
out  
Check this out, no one around

Put your faces on my crotch  
Give a lick, lollipop, frog-tongue on my cock

[Verse 2]

Fears  
Dead mammals in my living room  
Louis minks, foxtails, doper than the metal spoon  
Ay fool, split your enchilada, now it's worm food  
Moving like worms move, burn ya like perms do  
One two, leader of the Rat Pack Tat crew  
Hat removed, when I walk in rooms, make her eyes  
twitch  
Juke ya, cut your shit out like a coupon  
In due time, reign of a new king  
Well done

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