

Clinton Sparks

"Internet Friends"

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[Intro:]

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uhh heh

I ain't a surfer but

I welcome you to my awesome life.

It's totally radical.

hugh yeah

Hey, Clinton Sparks, tell them to get familiar. hugh

I hope they know the slogan, If not, choke on it

Bitch, we're getting money on this side.

Pimping!

Ha ha ha ha

Get familiar!

Hugh

Jones is back and he'll kill yah

(And now you are going to die!)

I think them all the same at the Bentley store

Long way from getting sent to the stars

Them monsta lawyers evicted use

when we hop out bitch, we dont bend at alls

When you push them up, put them up

To the penthouse you can send the whores

Fifty K on a Vegas night

Twenty K, take a flight.

Inhale, taste the life

I'm a vampire, embrace the night.

You get your cards, you play em right

You hit the crap table and shake the dice

Dub step, trap music

fuck that bitch, crap music

I cook it up, hook it up

And I shook it up, you got black music

You're now fending my white girl

My prom queen, definition of what ball mean

Had me thinking about being Vietnam dreams

Cook face and it tremble

Twenty K for the bend and bezel
Love the chains ,I still ball
I got good aim and I kill y'all!
Jones...

(Die, die, die, die!)
(And now you're going to die!)
(D-d-d-d-die)
(D-d-d-d-die)
(D-d-d-d-die)

REPEAT

(Die, die, die, die!)

REPEAT

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