

Novi Novak

"Black And Yellow"

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I'm so high,
I might kick you in the head on accident man.
You know the,
The mic. gon' smell like weed right?
That's okay.
SWAG CITY!
Novi Nov! I'm here now bitch!
Who you fuckin' with? I know it aint me!

Okay, okay okay okay.

Beat it up speed it up in a six seater truck.
All game no luck one woman no slut I stuck.
Your insides sweeter than a tricker treaters guts (suh).

And she know where I'm at, I'm in the booth chillin'.
Tryin' to make the whole world mine you lookin at a
super villain.
In the club it's real n', with the champagne shootin'
stupid spilling.
Trying to get that what the fuck happened last night
feeling!

And that's real to the tenth power.
Smokin' on that Steve Harvey getting Mr. Hightower-ed.
Yeah! I smoke to flow, yeah! yeah ! I got that smokey
flow
Yes you can get in the car it's gon' be smokey though.
I burn money on trees call it smokey dough.
Burning every tree I see...
Don't tell Smokey though.

'Cause only I can commit forest fires!
From writing with tightness, like my hands got, arthritis.
Wait a second?! Here the right switch!
Flight attendant!? Will you light this?

Simmer down 'cause the big blunt make a simmer
sound.
In the car with the low light lights dimmered down.
Spit flow on the mic till the mic might drown.

From the flow of the write to the write of the sound
I got this! You know I got this I don't get off topic so,
Welcome to the brain I'm the pilot of insane.
And I'm 'bout to hit your city like Bin Laden is on the
plane (Hold Up).

I'm the shit so sho' nuff..
I am the show, why did other rappers show up?
I mean... I think they know they doomed!
'Cause I'm just heating up like a junkie on the spoon.

She wanna f*%k, but I still gotta force it in.
She heal up, then she come ride the horse again.
The track crack like, floor vs. porcelain..
Porsche I'm in baby red like abortion skin!

I'm on the come up they don't like how that sound.
But I been killing rappers, why you think they
underground?
Kids about to have posters torn down..
Replaced by pictures of Em with me sneakin up in the
background!

Restart, Reboot, Sharper than a shark tooth.
Spit flame, Spark Puke, Great White part two!
It's not difficult, trust me it's easy.
Girls blow! Why you think they called breezies?

Back stage Tom Petty-ing that super mary.
Girls outside the door like secretary.
I heard them utter my name talking so dairy.
Say he extra cold like the 29th of February.

It never vary, extra long no leap year.
Know I got beauty with me probably 'cause the beast
here.
Snitches know I wouldn't snitch I'd rather need air.
Wouldn't cry wolf even during a sheep scare!

Uh huh! Why you fuckin with me man?
Its just... Absurd to see you ain't heard the word'd be
The ones that's talking the most certainly ain't never
said a word to me.
And inside like burglary..
I tell myself to kill everything!
Like 1942 GERMANY!

Uh huh, who you fucking with!?
Who you fucking with!?
Uh huh! Who you fucking with!?
Swag City bitch thats who you fucking with!

Uh huh! That's who you fucking with!

You don't like me got a problem we'll see okay lets go I
got it, go.

Run, run go tell your mammy.

I'm mean on the mic like Kanye at the Grammy's.

I gotta sell, listen understand me.

Everything in bar code go ahead and scan me.

Is the beat dead yet?

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