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Berner "Yoko"

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Yoko, yoko, yoko, yoko X 2

[WIZ KHALIFA]

Shades on, polo white t, Me leavin' here alone that's unlikely Not a stoner bitch but she like me Tryna get that final cut like Spike Lee I check them ho's, direct them ho's, Take em home and let them ho's Go about they fantasies, they poppin' pills I'm rollin'

We been got a couple bad bitches overseas Out the back this ain't no tax When I'm shoppin' and my bag filled with options so

dont ask

What it cost, I'm in the maserati coupe going so fast That I lost her and my bitch gots so much swag That these bad bitches on this, ahâ€! ki-killing ya'll pow blahh dead get a cofin

[BIG K.R.I.T.]

Call it Yoko Ono, ono, only ride solo, solo, solo Mission for the dodo, dodo, dodo One look in her eyes, she'll eat you alive, she a man eater

Scheme man diva, she might of believe cuz you could never leave her

You will never have her so you could never keep her Trippin' on the next man he can't have her either I call it Yoko Ono

[BERNER]

Bust a couple benz, blow a hundred fast (a hundred cash)

I just made a hundred off a fifty bag Where dem bad asian bitches holdin' down my city at where dem girls from the eight with that pretty face Round thing yeah I'm on that loud thang Pop another bottle shootin' corks at the crowd dang yeah, I'm a stunna but nah, I ain't baby though Young do, with the lazy flow

Watch all these ladies go
Crazy when I pull up right beside em
I do a buck 30 yeah, I'm just in the flyin'
I smell like dirty money plus it's cookie that I'm lightin'
Big buckets full of ice with bottles on fire inside em, uh

Call it Yoko Ono, ono, only ride solo, solo, solo Mission for the dodo, dodo, dodo One look in her eyes, she'll eat you alive, she a man eater

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[BIG K.R.I.T.]

â€| kush it up in right there, way you send the messages

Talkin' bout a night care

She tell you she like …

You tell her you might ….

She pretend you she a jam, really you quite well She just bought a nice bed

Wrist game, ice pad, prada clutch, price tag, … put her in the game

Cause you hope that she a high bid

So you can go along on the beat, catch a spike there You could never wife that, never ever pipe that good enough to make her settle down, she ain't like that

Punch a nigga in the mouth, yeah nigga fight back ROII a nigga weed up, ask him ask him where da light at

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