

## Iamsu!

### "Jennifer Aniston"

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Uh, doing me consistently, making history,  
Head up pay street and I ball, mystic clean,  
Listening to ya'll but I ain't hearing nothing  
I guess I make my competition fall like a pumpkin,  
Tell it may swag, I made the adjustments,  
They wait for my return like after... ductions,  
You say a bunch of nothing, I just say what I feel like,  
Life in how I deal, like lightment how I kill,  
On sight when I appear, like magic  
Then I do it measure like RAP to static,  
Then Frank add it, I don't got no text Bitch,  
But if I did, then I promise I would tap this,  
It would be two eyes on the back of my head to see you  
snakes,  
And I promise that I'm stacking my bread I'm getting  
cake,  
I ain't even ball the house, but a man on realest state,  
So I'm quick to spot the phony on frod, on fake,  
Huh, huh!

I just keep on.  
Ah!

Ah, I pull up like toddler dippers,  
Raining on you niggas like Michele Wipers,  
DC sniper, I point the molly...  
I got a lot of babes to hand to make a lot of bread  
Bitches roll florin shit, Jordan six, boy I'm sick,  
No, there ain't no cure in this, I'll be always tourin'  
bitch,  
Pink doll from Manicam, sky walker anikan,  
Got white girl like Jennifer Aniston  
Quick to make these rappers look stupid  
Got their girlfriend walking naked like a nudist,  
But she know it's heartbreak game, no give a side the  
jam go,  
She promise I'll keep it quiet, like Padman,  
Hide inside with no accent, crazy,... give me back in,  
Stack that she's hangeli, but the fans love me,  
But the stans hate me, mad 'cause they ain't me

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