

Yesmia "Extra Extra"

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You can call us Yesmia, up on this dank track
Sometimes we get a little rowdy - so watch ur back
You see us tearin' up the scene without raising a finger
We are your new teenage dreams
Stop and bow to your new queens

Yeah, we're shitting on your faves; tossing their
careers astray
Gaga washing my lunch tray, you'll be begging us to
stay
Rippin' apart your hometown, sitting waiting for the
crown
We're rippin' apart your hometown, sitting, waiting for
the crown HA

N-O-M-I-A
That's what all the haters say
Y-E-S-M-I-A
Top of the charts, that's where we lay
N-O-M-I-A
That's what all the useless say
Y-E-S-M-I-A
Haters best get out of our way

Extra! Extra! Yesmia! Invading America!
Like a fuckin' tornadeh, 'cuz that's what they're callin'
us
We're so internationeh, we even got Obama
Who the fuck is Rihanna? I'm bumpin' to Yesmia
Drop your fave, come to our gigs
Chillin with the bestest nigs
Clear the way 'cuz y'all is pigs
We're coming to take some wigs

If you want us at 'cha venue, drop a couple mill
Unlike Nicki's grammy show, we come for the kill
Listen to the cool kids, they call our beats ill, but
We won't cry to Dr. Luke, that ain't our appeal
Hailin' straight from the midwest, had to get this off
our chests
Wanna hate? then try your best, but haters fall to

eternal rest

We put britney to the test, Madonna lookin' like a mess
Wanna stan? Then be our guest - come join our
expansive crest!

N-O-M-I-A

That's what all the stupids say

Y-E-S-M-I-A

We are here to rule and stay

N-O-M-I-A

That's what all the basics say

Y-E-S-M-I-A

Haters back up or you'll get slayed

We're not trying to be mean

We don't mean to be obscene

We don't worship the devil (nope)

We only worship ourselves (that's dope)

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