

## **Eiffel 65 F/ Elena Flochen**

### **"Middle Fingers in the Air"**

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[Slush the Villain]  
My middle finger's in the air  
Cause I don't care  
And I'm flippin em out  
I'm trippin em out  
Chewin em up  
And spittin em out  
On the other side of the strike zone  
Cause I'm gettin em out  
Shut the fuck up  
Or get dick in the mouth  
And get hit in the mouth  
Mothafucka and beyond see  
Run through you like Natron  
The Bomb Beats  
You better choose a new career  
You're in the wrong scene  
And you can compete  
With my song themes and beyond flee  
But to me, you ain't shit  
Scratch you the way that my pit  
Scratches the flees off his dick how  
The way that my pit  
Scratches the flees of his dick damn  
You mothafuckas are all petty to me  
And there ain't no Ese  
Out there better then me  
And that's that homie  
You mothafuckas are all petty to me  
Cause there ain't no Ese  
Out there better then me

[Chorus]  
Middle fingers in the air  
Cause I don't care  
And I'm flippin them out  
Middle Fingers in the air  
If ya feel me  
Middle fingers in the air  
Cause I don't care  
Middle fingers in the air

Screamin FUCK YOU

Fuck you to bitch

[2x]

[Slush the Villain]

Cause I don't give a fuck no

I don't give a damn

I do what I got to do

And I'll step over any man

Cause I, wanna make a million

No lie, I'll put you to the side

Just to try and make a billion

So quit trippin and quit bitchin

I'm just smarter then you

Lickin outside ice holes

I'm more harder then you

Got you lookin up to me bitch

Even if I ain't taller then you

In the end I'll amount to larger then you

So quit botherin fool

Cause clearly I can't tolerate you

Your shit is way too dated back

It's time to moderate you exolerate you

Cause you don't let me concentrate fool

Put you out of the way

Now I can cleary I can conteplate views

Cause fuckin with me's that's extortion

Cause I'm here to make a fortune

Blow this industry out of poportion

So don't you trip cause I'm better then you

This game just portrays

I'ma make more cheddar then you

[Chorus]

[Slush the Villain]

Fuck felons I got delieveries

So why this industry picture me

When they know they're gon get rich with me

But homie they ain't shit to me [what]

They ain't shit to me

Homie they ain't shit to me [what]

I said they ain't shit to me

But a bitch to me

Suckin balls lickin dick to me

So throw your whole fuckin cliq on me

And homie you can't get rid of me

I got more artillery and conflict

Then Bill and Hillary

And I got you stranded up and bleedin

In the middle of the desert

Homes, abanneded em and leave em  
We handed em feet  
And I busted em so hard in the grill  
My hands started bleedin  
My only fear is God  
So how can human man defeat me  
Nah uh, never cause I'm way too clever  
Plus I'm down for what ever  
So if you ever  
You'll be sleepin with the fishes in the San Diego River

[Chorus]

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