

Domo Genesis & The Alchemist

"Gamebreaker"

Visit "[Gamebreaker](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I am the coldest speaking
You are a ho that's decent
Lookin' to hold and squeezin'
I'm scheming on dome and peacin'
Back to the olive garden
Breaded like Paul McCartney
Beatle, and every time you see him know the armour
sparkly
Nah, doggy barking potty mouth, it's probably cotton
Closet full of army fatigue buckets and dirty Costins
Flirtin' with the blunt before I lick it
She fillin' out her curves and she can serve as an
apprentice
Rollin' blunts, rollin' sleeves when I dirty up the ditches
And never servin' dick, the way she finishes her
sentence
Nigga, bet that rhetoric offensive
Like I'm young and never timid
This the freeze it there, freezer shit
Fit a glare heating shit, Golf Wang leader pit
Burn trees, seeders pissed off
Flipped cross, put the three in six
Tied his skin when the needle print
O-F, never present tense, eat a dick, bitch

Visit [Domo Genesis & The Alchemist](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.