

Life After God

"Foolish"

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My,take two steps back!
My soul ain't ready yet,
I need a second to rap.
Real talk walk, wait me for a minute loosely,
At the end of the show you go harder with the groupies.
My world like,
Undercover freshness, dope and playing close,
It shows the swag as they pop in and walks in.
Plus it gets,like I get with a chop stick.
Look! I'm getting pretty baby,
You should watch these hands in the air,
Ladies clang it to the boxes,
Flat to the hot shit,
Our,new school, nonsense,
Watch me do,

Chorus:
Foolish, don't do that!
Do this scene; this is what it sounds like,
When ,

Come equipped, get a grip,
Don't come back to contact,
My show got a ,
This is butter on biscuits,
,,
The floss, the gloss on BeyoncÉ's lipstick.
I'm always anonymous now,
Just wait to see what I look like when I get some cake.
This is,.over the breaks,
This is love, this is pain,
This is,on drugs,
So we could stop the music with just one slug.
Catch the fever, who brought ..of black beaver?
Check that, let's see if the,gets sweeter!
This is Ethan, Julian gets his first season,
A grim, , and new tuxedo,

Chorus:
Foolish, don't do that!
Do this scene; this is what it sounds like,

When ,

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Chorus:

Foolish, don't do that!

Do this scene, this is what it sounds like,

When ,

Thanks to Iulia

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