

## Uffie "Art Of Uff"

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I know, I know  
You're so tired to hear about what I do  
About what I smoke  
What I drink  
What I cook for my husband  
All the travels I do  
All the shit I got for free  
It's just like it's all about me  
Me, me, me all the time  
I so understand you  
But guess what  
Me and my stupid flow  
Me and my MySpace  
With only three tracks a year  
And they still talk about me  
Damn  
(one, two, three)  
Let me bust this beat  
I am the one they call Uff  
I am the diamond in the rough  
I came to fuck shit up  
You know Paris is on the map  
We got the freshest sound  
Your kid is digging all our tracks  
The verses please your mom  
You might have seen me on the tour  
With my cowboy boots  
Kicking the electronic crowd  
With my hip hop roots  
I get higher and higher  
Each time you're playing my track  
This sound is smacking your ass  
My voice is touching your heart  
So bang your head, you silly bitch  
I know you're feeling the heat  
The noise is running through your spinal column  
Down to your feet  
You've got to let yourself go  
Uffie is taking you out  
A place you've never seen before  
And you might never come back  
Here is my flight commander suit

Your ears might hurt a bit  
But I'll make sure you get a treat  
When we fly off this beat  
It's time to return your seat to the upright position  
You will find me available to answer your questions  
That's some damn good crackers you bring here, son  
Serious, these are the best crackers I've tasted in along  
time  
Can you put some cheese on it for me?  
Throw something at me when it's ready  
Yes I can give it to you bitch  
But can you handle this shit  
You wanna taste the sweetest lips  
And fly with me on the trip  
This little Uff is about to make your sleazy dreams  
come true  
Even the synth get excited  
When I'm a put it on you  
If you are good enough with me  
I will speak French for you  
Baby, je voudrais juste te faire l'amour jusqu'au bout  
La vie est bien trop courte: tu devrais en profiter  
Je n'ai pas toute la nuit, alors viens m'embrasser  
I wanna hear you scream my name  
As you feel the pressure  
Use the button on your left  
If you need a doctor  
Uffie's high up in this bitch  
And while she gets stronger  
All you stupid faking fools  
Copying our own sound

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