

**Kris Wu, Rich Brian, Joji, Trippie Redd & Baauer**

Yah yah yah yah yah, oh it's a vibe  
 Yah yah yah yah yah, vibe  
 When I jump into the temple (when I)  
 Prefer a local mental  
 Bending knees and wishing place inside to hide low, go Yeah, Like I'm running the game (game)  
 Don't you fuck with my fame  
 Light it up, spark it up, burn it into flames  
 I'm the one and only motherfucker from the East  
 All them bitches lining up to feel me, spit it then I peace  
 Gettin' in my zone (gettin')  
 I do this shit alone (I do)  
 I'm the Yeezus of the East  
 You need to watch the throne (yeah)  
 All this ice be on me but I still be risin'  
 I'll be on your levels but I still ridin'  
 Say that I be falling but they see me flyin'  
 When you peep me, I'm at the top  
 Ay, turn up, turn up  
 Oh now, the tides are turning  
 I ain't never ever doubt what I've been affordin'  
 All this ice be on me  
 But I still be risin'  
 Say that I be fallin'  
 But they see me flyin'  
 Tell your chick I like her  
 Take it on my Leica  
 And I'm always stacking paper, but my name ain't Michael  
 Got a crib in Indo, it's tall just like the Eiffel  
 I could get her number if I put it on my right, yuh  
 God damn legit, told me that she liked my fit  
 When I take her out to dinner, man, the check ain't gettin' split  
 Don't look like I'm getting thinner with the chickens and the ribs  
 Man, your bitch is what I say  
 One day, I saw her and got a kiss  
 Don't say my name, I never wanna breathe your air  
 Coke and Kool-Aid, there's just some shit you don't compare  
 I got a x-ray and I just saw my old girl there  
 She was my ex babe, but now I really just don't care  
 I'm so tired, but my mind is racin'  
 Fuck with me and see what kinda problems you'll be facin'  
 Friday 13th I make you look like you're my Jason  
 Like a damn femur poppin', just what I've been cravin' All this ice be on me but I still be risin'

I'll be on your levels but I still ridin'  
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 When you peep me, I'm at the top  
 Ay, turn up, turn up  
 Oh now, the tides are turning  
 I ain't never ever doubt what I've been affordin'  
 All this ice be on me  
 But I still be risin'  
 Say that I be fallin'  
 But they see me flyin' They said that I won't make it  
 They said that I won't change  
 They say that I'm not flexin'  
 Now they say wow, you've changed (skrrt)  
 Now they say why you change  
 Now they say why you changin'  
 Yeah, they ask why you've change  
 When the rest ain't looking like me (Fourteen and Seventeen)  
 No way, no way, stay the same  
 Got that purple in my vein  
 Ain't that hard to feel that pain  
 While I'm rocking Saint Lorraine  
 Purple body like a saint  
 Ooh, Big body would you like a tie  
 I'm just swervin' smoking on some dank  
 I'm just tryna fucking ease the pain  
 'Fore I blow my mind like Kurt Cobain  
 No taste  
 No change  
 No change  
 Yeah, And I promise I won't change  
 And I promise I'm the same  
 Trippie Redd, you know my name  
 Bitch, they say that I'm insane  
 I might blow your fucking brain  
 Bitch, I'm fly just like a crane  
 Feels like I'm falling off a plane  
 And that bitch got angel wings  
 And spitting all these flames  
 Ain't you know I like the lean  
 Ain't they know I like the lean They said that I won't make it  
 They said that I won't change  
 They say that I'm not flexin'  
 Now they say wow, you've changed (skrrt)  
 Now they say why you change  
 Now they say why you changin'  
 Yeah, they ask why you've change  
 When the rest ain't looking like me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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