

Ojax - Show

I'm a blue couple, then I'm cut off my hood

Get a cup, new beat, off the hill, I chill

I'm a blue couple, then I'm cut off my hood

Get a cup, new beat, off the hill, I chill

Don't want food, don't want your love

Don't want food, run to the hill, die to the pain

(Don't push it, don't push it)

No more parties and shorties, no more dippin' and ulting

Flashback, 'fore you go mad, then you been cracked, like

In and out of dolo in a new mask

'Til the boys were on him and he crashed, like

'Til he came back, man, I don't act like

Heads up, yeah, all of that one pack

I could be anywhere, feelin' alright

'Til the game run ahead, it's all mad, like

I'm like

(I'm like, I'm like)

You can bring it to the hat

You can bring it to the stand

You can bring it to the hat

You can bring it to the ice drama

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