

Jaden - Young & Reckless

{Intro}

Young, young - fresh, fresh

Reckless, reckless - reckless, reckless

{Verse 1}

Young, reckless, hit you, put some ice on it

Got a bet, homie, roll some dice on it

Yeah, I'mma ball, mamacita you look nice on it

O, and Chaos made the beat, but Teo put some spice on it

Yeah, yeah, my vocal sound nice on it

Yeah, gets really cold here at night, don't it?

Yeah, because you chilling with the coldest

Man, I spit you knowledge cause you need to know this

Man, you listen to these lyrics, you say kill the kid that wrote this

Man, I write my opus, man, my book is open

All you jokes lokers, hokus pokus, sexy models poke us

You disloyal punks, you laughing, I don't understand your jokes

But I'mma keep it moving

How you gon' tell us that we not the dopest?

Jab you in the face just to show you where the rope is

Man, you talking future, homie, we probably the closest

But why this girl texting me asking where all her clothes is?

I'm losing my focus, these rhymes are provoking

My arms are convulsing, how many times have I wrote this?

Wait, I think I'm straight losing my memory

But that'll be the thing that make sure you remember me

You jokers stupid like drinking Hennessy, go to Tennessee

Think you better than me? Well, homie, let's just wait and see

{Hook}

Cause I'm young, young - fresh, fresh

Then we reckless, reckless - reckless, reckless

Young, young - fresh, fresh

Then we reckless, reckless - reckless, reckless

{Verse 2}

I flip words like light flips of a disco

Got a problem then let's go, shooting of like a pistol

You gon' make it rain, well, I ain't afraid of no drizzle

You keep rizzle, I keep you checked with the shizzle

Drop it all just to go pre-order the trizzle

Cause you don't know jack about that Tesla

Cause I just came back with my fresh cut

So guess what, man, I'm walking with my chest up

The butterfly doors make a joker look fresh, huh

Johnny Depp steez, get off of the steps please

We get all the fish in the sea cause we on jetskis

Smith cool as the Gretsky's, we back back in the West Indie's

Making some fresh tee's where the pigs can't arrest me

Your mic dusty, you sure rusty, you jokers must be

On vacation cause you can't touch me, it's ugly

I flip words like kickflips in the 'burbs

Like nothing you've never heard, a Jazzy Jeff when he turns

Man, this kid is absurd, where'd he get all these words?

Probably from them stupid books he's reading

And imprints on his shirts

Like you don't know jack about that new school

Jokers from way back complaining we too cool

We reckless