

# Yea Yea Yea-FNF Chop Lyrics

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## “Yea Yea Yea”

I'm not the one or the two.  
I'm him.  
That's the difference between me and you won't need.  
No key.  
Just how about a play,  
but you straight to the more than the show.  
I don't need no sleep.  
I'm turned them down.  
Gotta be low-key.  
Yeah,  
if you see a lot better,  
He'll come now in about money,  
don't know what you talking about these that the diamond,  
these bitches ain't Fallin oh yeah,  
yeah yeah.  
In the pool to watch out in front of the Rolling stingrays,  
we try to be as like a stone in the furnace to trunk in.  
The back is the motive.  
Take off the top.  
Leave it open,  
I'm in the mix guy motion.  
Yeah,  
Yeah,  
Yeah,  
I swim with the sharks.

No ocean.  
We can't shot.  
We rolling.  
We got your eyebrows.  
Are we rolling my shit?  
They sick Ebola,  
funding my teeth.  
They busted big ass because they close to call massages.  
Give me a hit in the back of the party.  
Fucking you on your first Minaj.  
You just sleep in the back of garages.  
Now,  
I'm running through,  
I got Frankie.  
I write me a bitch off of back page.  
Michael by me schemes,  
some black slaves.  
All I had was some tree and some black Jays.  
I'm not the one order to I'm him.  
That's the difference between me and you won't need.  
No key.  
Just how about a plane but you straight to the more than the show,  
Only,  
no sleep.  
I'm turned them down.  
Gotta be low-key.  
Yeah.  
For the Niggaz and 40 talking about,  
if you see a lot better call,  
my mom and the tribe every day,  
and I'm calling on in about money,  
don't know what you talking about.  
That the damage,  
these bitches ain't Fallin.  
Oh yeah,

Yeah,  
Yeah,

In the pool to watch out in front of the Rolling stingrays,  
we try to be as like a stone in the front of the truck.

In the back is the motor.

Take off the top.

Leave it open,

Huh?

Take off the tie.

Leave it open.

How about the profile?

Canaan rolling get so strong but I can't eat.

Smoky Sammy.

A deal made me a meal.

I'm still in the trenches.

I ain't Joe got caught.

What you're gonna?

You ain't me?

Blow is Chris wrapped up.

So I ain't total a digging yoga.

They talk too much.

I ain't surprised even he's like you can't even talk to us.

Fucking outside with his blocking.

My papa you play.

I'm gonna open and pop metal.

Bitch,

when the top,

is she giving me sloppy?

I love when she linked it in time and calm.

Yeah.

Yeah.

I'm not the one or the two.

I'm him.

That's the difference between me and you won't need.

No key just hopped out of a plane,

but you straight to the mall than the show.  
Only no sleep and turned them down.  
Gotta be low-key.  
Yeah.  
If you see,

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