## **Rocket Science - Clavish Lyrics**

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## "Rocket Science"

She wanna know why I still scream, "Free all my niggas"

It's not rocket science, they're still in the gulag

After we done it, I asked her, "If you got a boyfriend, why would you do that?"

Cover my face 'cah I don't wanna sleep on a blue mat
I still grip on my waist like, "Who's that?"

'Nough plugs ain't gettin' their food back

Dick in her mouth, she chew that

Birkin bag fit the trey deuce

In the kitchen, crack the window, the fumes

Coke is still dryin', it's ready by two

Bitch, I sip lean, I don't do no balloons

Overseas, snappin' the view

I'ma fuck her the second we get in the room, mm

My darg took a raid, got more yutes on the way, the trap gotta resume

'Course, my youngin got things in his pouch (got it)

If I tell him to drill it, he'll pounce (he'll kill)

Armed jakes boomed off where I live

I don't know why, I don't keep sticks in my house (I don't, I don't)

I got kids, but they just stay in her mouth

My darg caught a case, he's takin' it trial

If it goes wrong, I won't see him for a while

I flooded my wrist, that shit's river now

My bitch, she the cutest (cute one)

Her nails on fleek, but her attitude stinks, she the rudest (she the rudest)

Got her stressin' 'cah I had all of these Instagram hoes before any blue tick

One of my niggas in jail for some food (free)

Another went in 'cah he done him a bootin' (free him up)

Niggas be cappin', I know where the truth is

Multiple stabbings, but not where the booth is (no way)

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Different calibers (yeah)

Bro took the shotty, ain't shootin' no cameras (mm)

Glass stairs in the crib, twenty quids how I live

I just bust down my banisters (yeah, yeah)

She want a real nigga that's talented (talented)

So high I can feel the paralysis (feel it)

Crib came with an annex (an annex), stick got an annex (an annex)

Big drip came with the Arabs (ski)

Big bullets, I'ma do it like Tate

Halloween when you starvin' the apes (apes)

Biscotti, don't pass me the vape (vape)

Real niggas come and ride with the wave (wave)

Still ridin' my wave up in space like an alien (alien)

Big league, big kettle, Pateks are my favorite (favorite)

I whip with the ammonia, it's stingin' my eyes (ski)

Trap do three a day, ain't fixin' the blinds (ski)

Thirty clip strap on deck like a dyke (brr)

If I'm lyin', I'm flyin' the .9 in the sky (skrrt)

Touch on her pussy, she act like she shy (ah)

Got it on us, we can snap in real time (ah)

When I'm out the city, she hold it down (ah)

I make her bust it open, FaceTime (ski, ski, ski, ski)

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For any correction please mail us at showthelyrics1@gmail.com

