

Flooded The Face - Lil Uzi Vert Lyrics

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"Flooded The Face"

Pull up if you really with it

Pull up if you really with it

Pull up if you really with the shits

Pull up if you really with the shits

Uzi, Uzi

Wake up (if you really with the shits)

Haha, Uzi, not again

You're never gonna change

Yeah

First of all, I fuck eight bitches a day (yeah)

How could you ever say Lil Uzi gay? (How?)

Fuck four of 'em raw, fuck four of 'em safe

Think I'm splittin' the odds before you to debate

Don't want no pussy, want oral today

Pull out your tongue and just twirl it, baby

She lick on my Backwood in Prada, baby

Diamonds so wet, like a swirly, baby
Got more than a .40, if I pulled out a TEC with my borin' shit
If I'm pourin', then you pourin' and we pourin' shit
I fuck you, bitch, on cam, like a porno flick
I put diamonds everywhere, that's more than rich
Outlet broke, now I'm more than rich
Brand new foreign, now I'm floorin' it (yeah)
Don't head broke, no ignorin' it

Yeah
I'ma let you know
I ain't worried 'bout nothin'
'Cause I'ma keep gettin' this guap
Mula, bands, money, whatever you call it, fetti
I can tell you got time to worry 'bout me
Not only is you was a fan, but you ain't gettin' no money

Flooded the face, matted the Wraith (woo, woo)
Got a new house, unlimited space (woo, woo)
It was just hard, now my life great (woo, woo)

Now that lil' girl gonna do what I say
Diamond like lake, water like sink
Pocket on Brinks, pull up in tank

Pull up in coupe, who wanna race? (Skrrt)

Smokin' that gas, don't hit the brakes

Flooded the face, matted the Wraith (woo, woo)

Got a new house, unlimited space (woo, woo)

It was just hard, now my life great (woo, woo)

Now that lil' girl gonna do what I say

Diamond like lake, water like sink

Pocket on Brinks, pull up in tank

Pull up in coupe, who wanna race? (Skrrt)

Smokin' that gas, don't hit the brakes

Diamond my Rollie, diamond my Patek

This an AP and the hand automatic

Whippin' that white in the kitchen, Bob Saget

Whippin' it slow, need to whip it lil' faster

I got the swag, one fashionable bastard

Rock out my jean, they tight leather, Mick Jagger

You think you fly, but your swag a track max

They want my sauce, because I'm a chick magnet

Hide the work in my hat and I pull out a rabbit

Bro made a lot as I trap out the caption

All of my weaopns them bitches automatic

Y'all do not fuck with no semi-automatic

Girl, don't call my name, you know you call me daddy

I was off a Xanny, woke up like, "What happened?"

All these niggas, they be lyin' and be cappin'

I just pulled up to the bank and started laughin'

Started laughin'

They stay laughin', stayed at it

I paved at it, was brave at it

Stayed stackin', new Aston (yeah)

Flooded the face, matted the Wraith (woo, woo)

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Diamond like lake, water like sink

Pocket on Brinks, pull up in tank
Pull up in coupe, who wanna race? (Skrrt)
Smokin' that gas, don't hit the brakes

Skrrt off, skrrt off

Skrrt off, skrrt off (skrrt)

Skrrt off, skrrt off

Skrrt off, skrrt off

Uzi

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