

# OMG (feat. Joji & Chief Keef)

## RL Grime

[Pre-Chorus: Joji]

Fucked up every hour on a week day (week day)  
Flexin' on my exes, oh my god (oh my god, oh my god)  
I just fucked another freak, aye (freak, aye)  
Doin' donuts on the quad (on the quad, on the quad)[Chorus: Joji]  
Geeked up on the motor, got the engine runnin' deep  
Poppin' rocks at the bottom of my feet (of my feet, of my feet)  
I don't care about the topic if you're talkin' 'bout me  
Got another couple racks up for the cheese (for the cheese, for the cheese)  
Like oh my god (oh my god), I don't know (I don't know)  
What the fuck (what the fuck), is goin' on  
Like oh my god, yeah, you shouldn't pull up (pull up)  
'Cause we don't give a fuck about love, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

[Verse: Chief Keef]

Sit and watch me eat up brun'  
A vampire, I'm a and-a-one (phew)  
That check, I want the biggest one  
Left and right pocket on Big and Pun (phew)  
I'm leanin' off my fucking heels (ay)  
I just moved to the fuckin' hills (phew)  
She don't wanna give me grill (ay)  
But she want me to fuck her still (ay, phew)  
These niggas just lil' fruit cups  
We got 3K's, no Ku Klux  
In SoHo in the suite with two sluts  
It is 3AM and they are too much  
You see the bank roll in my pocket  
Talk crazy, I'll blow your ass with a rocket  
Took the plug, cause he was out of socket  
Gettin' top cause she was out of pocket  
When she said that she wasn't  
Giving in to me, everything on freeze  
Teleport me, please, and the watch big D's  
Pants saggin' cause this bankrolls and these keys  
Memory loss from drank, flex, and weed (phew)

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'Cause we don't give a fuck about love, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah[Outro: Joji]  
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Like oh my god, yeah, you shouldn't pull up  
'Cause we don't give a fuck about love, yeah, yeah  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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