

Internet

Post Malone

I just seen lil mama on Instagram and she flashin'
Don't care about your puppies, just that ass and them breasts
Oh girl, you a model? Damn, I never would've guessed it
And if you tryna throw out all them vibes, I'ma catch 'em
The lifestyle we live is just too dangerous
Paranoid, since I been leakin' my shit
Wonder if it'll come out on the web
And I can't help all these bitches on my dick
Taking the photo and posting that shit
Coming home late and not callin' a bitch
She always be askin' me, "Where have you been?"
Whoa
The world has gone to shit and we all know that
People freakin' out like, "Get the Prozac"
The one with chino shorts got all the broads, man
Well, fuck the internet and you can quote that, whoa
Insular, well if ignorance is bliss, then don't wake me up
And I'll probably be the last to know
'Cause I don't get on the internet no more
Insular, well if ignorance is bliss, then don't wake me up
And I'll probably be the last to know
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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