

bbno\$ & Rebecca Black, yoga

Do a little yoga, do a little dance
Baby come over, leave your mans
Straight to the sofa, bad romance
Baby can't wife, ain't no chance

Ain't no chance, there ain't no chance
Got about a one hundred bands in fresh pants
Always eat leftovers, not to fance
Labels tryna buy me, no chance!

Why the he ll I buy her shit?
I dunno!
Let her spend the money,
Get my expense up
She wanna be a Barbie girl, I'm a Kenda
Fly to the future, we can go on a benda