

# Octavian, Lotion Boy (ft. Michael Phantom)

You man are trolling  
Yeah man you already know what it is man  
Octo  
Cartel  
Ayy, yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah  
The second night she get emotional (let 'em know)  
Unapproachable (yeah), sorry ain't no lotion boy  
Ain't no sweet boy (ain't no sweet bitch)  
By the morning I'm unsociable, yeah  
Hmm, unapproachable, sorry, ain't no lotion boy  
End your life  
Sitting there, listen to a bunch of lies  
Sing to the feds, they sound like choir  
Toxic relationships, you admire (Cartel)  
Tryna put me on hold  
Something might look off the phone  
I can not bend or fold  
Fuck you and all of the lies you told  
Spaz on the beat, no seizure  
I'm not a pop star, Justin Bieber  
I ain't got a heart of gold but you ain't got a good one either  
Back to the days I called my dealer  
Now I'm a big man, call me the dealer  
I get the bands in, I put my feet up  
Your girl keeps calling she wants to meet up (yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Ain't stirring the pot and pan like Peter (yeah-yeah)  
The second night she get emotional (let 'em know)  
Unapproachable (yeah), sorry ain't no lotion boy  
Ain't no sweet boy (ain't no sweet bitch)  
By the morning I'm unsociable, yeah  
Hmm, unapproachable, sorry, ain't no lotion boy  
(Ain't no, yeah, yeah-yeah-yeah)  
A second date she get emotional (let 'em know)  
Unapproachable (yeah), sorry ain't no lotion boy  
Ain't no sweet boy (ain't no sweet bitch)  
By the morning I'm unsociable, yeah  
Hmm, unapproachable, sorry, ain't no lotion boy  
My ex is mad  
Put her with the ting she know I fucked  
Can't keep my new ting undercover, too many big mouths under cover  
She got money I think I love her, your man wishes he was my double  
Don't try to be me, bro don't bother  
Don't try to reach me, you're too under, ayy  
Tell her my ting is way too tight tings  
Not on me, then it's right beside me  
Not too mad pace, they speak behind me  
Vip, they try walk behind me  
These man fake, they're redone like Kylie  
2020, admit no hiding  
A second date she get emotional (let 'em know)  
Unapproachable (yeah), sorry ain't no lotion boy  
Ain't no sweet boy (ain't no sweet bitch)  
By the morning I'm unsociable, yeah  
Hmm, unapproachable, sorry, ain't no lotion boy  
Call my dealer  
Call me the dealer  
I put my feet up  
She wants to meet up  
Call my dealer  
Call me the dealer  
I put my feet up  
She wants to meet up