

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