

# FSU (feat. GASHI & Rich The Kid)

## Jay Park

Yeah look at their faces  
Look it  
Look at their faces  
Look it  
(Groovy Everywhere)  
Look at their faces  
Look itLook at their faces  
Didn't know I could fuck shit up  
Look at their faces  
Didn't know I could fuck shit up  
Look at their faces  
Didn't know I could fuck shit up  
Look at their faces  
Didn't know I could fuck shit up  
Why you actin' surprised  
Lookin' at me with those eyes  
I am not yet up on stage  
But I am back with the vibes  
Why you actin' surprised  
Lookin' at me with those eyes  
I am not yet up on stage  
But I am back with the vibesLet it ride yeah ride  
Let the fire ignite  
Yeah it burn so hard  
Let the ashes rise  
Let my passion die  
Then come back to life  
I'm the holy one  
Never pay yo' price  
I do R&B but they want me to rap  
You rappers ain't doin' ur job right  
The Roc called me in to come up  
And just pick up your slack  
I son'ed the whole k-pop industry  
The moment I started on  
Father's Day they call me dad  
I'll put out an album  
And win an award  
And then say OK cool  
And be back in lab  
I do TV and magazines shoots shows  
Then go right back

In the booth while  
Running two labels that I own  
Take care of the fam  
And the crew whoa  
Trying to shed some light  
On my city for really  
Who else move like I do  
Official no whistle  
I'm taking the game  
By storm no typhoon  
Look at their faces  
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Look at their faces  
Didn't know I could fuck shit up Why you actin' surprised  
Lookin' at me with those eyes  
I am not yet up on stage  
But I am back with the vibes  
Why you actin' surprised  
Lookin' at me with those eyes  
I am not yet up on stage  
But I am back with the vibes Everybody was surprised  
That I wasn't surprised  
They be sleepin'  
Need a mattress  
'Cause they all love to lie  
My success be hurtin' eyes  
Can't go to bed with a sty  
Shout out my all Brooklyn guys  
We be splitting the pies  
Man I'm whippin' I'm whippin'  
I don't get mad I get distant  
Tell them quit all the bitching  
Just hit the stove in the kitchen  
This a Rollie no Nixon  
And I be hearing the disses  
You never wanted no friction  
Yo' pussy ass can go missing  
You know who gon' find you  
Some old man fishin'  
Bitch must I remind you  
Mind your own business  
I'm so gifted it's a wrap  
Like a ribbon  
And I don't see peace  
'Cause the world wearing mittens Look at their faces

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Back with the vibes  
Back with the yeah  
Back with the vibes  
Back with the  
Back with the vibes  
Back with the yeah Bitch don't kill my mood  
Put my wrist on cruise  
Trap up early  
Kitchen cook a birdie  
She was cooking breakfast  
I was whippin' 11:30  
Trappin' in my forces  
I could pay your mortgage  
Boy you just be cappin'  
'Cause you really can't afford it  
Too much ice too much ice  
Said it twice  
Took your bitch  
I might let her spend the night  
Sipping ac sipping ac  
Brought it back  
Money old like a Cadillac  
Fuck yo' bitch one time  
And then you took her back  
Fuck it nigga I been married  
To them racks Look at your face look at you  
Look at your face  
You didn't know you didn't know  
Nah

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>