

# 1997 DIANA

## BROCKHAMPTON

Ten, nine, eight, seven, six, five, four, three, two, one, yay! Niggas talk shit, talk a whole lot of  
shit

Need to stop talking shit and give us more, more

Niggas talk shit, talk a whole lot of shit

Need to stop talking shit and give us more, more

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Kiss the shoulder, hop in the Corolla

These bitches talkin' shit like the bottom of porta-potties

Bright ass yellow teeth, you a shit talker

Gossip, legs movin' like a salsa dancer

Drunk, fallin' out ya car like a flaccid dick

Aww man, god damn

What the fuck wrong with ya?

Say it to my face pussy-ass boy

Need an Altoid for your hot breath

Like a hot mess, pop your biceps

Cue the roid rage I think I got like five more albums inside my mind

This that shit, that do or die

Make your grandmama cry

Keep some baggy jeans on me

Keep a Billie Jean on me

Got that New Orleans on me

Smellin' like a queen to ya

Cu-cu-cucumber lemonade

I need something fresh today

Barber make the texture fade

Actin' out like it's charades

Strawberry sweater fleece

Baby give me something sweet

We don't gotta be discrete

Moonwalking between the seats Hit on that beat and then stop

Hop on that booty like who the hell cutie

Like I don't know cootie

My momma ain't raise no bitch ass

Ain't no kiss ass, ain't no-

Get the fuck out of my face now \*burp\*

Get the fuck out of my way now

You are so far off my level

Stop! In the barber shop with my niggas (ay)

I ain't never soft with my nigga (ay)  
I ain't never copy no nigga (ay)  
So quit talkin', bitch nigga (quit yo talkin', bitch) (ay)  
Ay, I wanna buy a Jeep (ay)  
That's my energy  
Trilogy, that's history  
Southside baby rest in peace!Uh, lordy lordy, testify, yeah  
Got explosives in my mind, yeah  
Search for feelings I can't find, yeah  
I'm a ghost because I grind, yeah  
Made a deal with Father Time, yeah  
Told me "Find a way to shine", yeah  
"I can make you live forever  
All you gotta do is dance until you die", yeahNiggas talk shit, talk a whole lot of shit  
Need to stop (quit) talking shit and give us more, more  
Niggas talk shit, talk a whole lot of shit  
Need to stop talking shit and give us more, more  
Niggas talk shit, talk a whole lot of shit  
Need to stop (quit) talking shit and give us more, more  
Niggas talk shit, talk a whole lot of shit  
Need to stop talking shit and give us more, moreAhh!  
Five, four, three, two, one, yay!

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