How to Build a Relationship (feat. JPEGMAFIA)

Flume

Jungle juice music

Uh, new whips, new whips, uh

New whip with the top, woahHold up, not evenNew whip with the top dropped (Uh)

Suplex a nigga like ascension, the cop dropped (Uh)

I ain't got no million dollar deals

I still make hits

These niggas got million dollar deals and just take shit

I'm not with it, scope wide

I got good vision

I'm seein' through these fake niggas like Bran

You niggas too timid

A little loose-lippin', I'm in the booth sipping

Cyanide to the head, bitch, I be big sinning

Fuck is you talking about? I'm into giving coffins out

I caught him at the coffee house and made him walk it out

I'm not cool, I'm not nice, I'm not you (Nah)

There's no friends, no feels, this kid's stupid (No)

Fresh smile, gold tooth

Heat to your skull, catch me in a cold mood

Not cool, I'm not nice, I'm not you

There's no friends, no feels, this kid's stupid

Fresh smile, gold tooth, huh

Heat to your skull, catch me in a cold moodI could never show you niggas all this dirt I'm doing

Sticks to your face like "Hacksaw" Jim Duggan

First nigga put you on the ropes, had you looking like a ghost

'Cause you in my heart but you not moving, nigga

Look, fuck is you, uh

Fuck is you vlogging 'bout?

These niggas actin' stalker now

I follow you, you follow me, we riding in circles now

Look, it's a crime mob family

Guns at the Gawker house

These arms extended

I'm not giving daps out

Pounds, pounds

Empty out the safe, put the money on the ground

Bitch, I love it

Heartthrob Peggy, I'm above it

I ain't got no fuckin' tickets, I ain't got no fuckin' money

I ain't got no fuckin' digits

Can't call me at no office, can't call me at no crib
You can call me but Peggy-taker
'Cause I can't let these niggasAw, fuck!Yeah, nigga (Uh)
You know how the fuck we coming with it (Uh)
You are now tuned into the motherfuckin' infamous

JPEG-motherfuckin'-MAFIA A.K.A. Buttermilk Jesus

A.K.A. DJ Half-Court Violation

A.K.A. Lil World Cup

And my nigga Flume, we in the streets, nigga, ahh
Uh (Catch me in a cold mood)

Don't, don't call me unless I gave you my number (Hahahahaha)

That's, that's how relationships built (Hahahahaha)

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