ScHoolboy Q, Man Of The Year

Bro, I see girls everywhere Hands, hands in the air It's a party over here Shake it for the man of the year Man of the year Man of the bounce Bro, I see girls everywhere Hands, hands in the air It's a party over here Shake it for the man of the year Man of the year Man of the bounce Bro, I see girls everywhere Hands, hands in the air It's a party over here Shake it for the man of the year Man of the year Man of the bounce

Bounce, bounce, bounce Bounce, bounce, bounce

Yeah, home of the party in the party In the land of the Gs Please let a player breathe Take the top down for the breeze Burnt lips, got life selling E Peace, love, enemies Homie, I ain't come for the beef You ain't know I'm player of the week? Player of the week Homie, I'm the life of the Bump that this shit, gotta eat Bounce for the crown You be hating and I still hold it down When you 'round, man, the girls never lounge Man, I heard you a hound Bro man, I still put it down Still put it down and vibe to the sound Yeah, I'm the rich player now I'm the talk of the town Man, I might run 'em out Go south of the border Down to the floor

Bounce, bounce, bounce

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Man of the bounce

Bounce, bounce, bounce Bounce, bounce, bounce

Home of the dribble on the curb Jump shots, everything occurred What, you fly to a bird? Homie, I could pitch you a curb Let this real stuff occur Make mills from a verse Watch me cop a crib in the 'burbs Homie, you ain't said nothing but a word Tell you chill for your nerves Home of the paid on the 1st Then probably going broke by the 3rd Bounce for the crown Fast forward, getting real, tell me now Every dog need a cat to meow every once in a while I see hands in the crowds See whites, blacks jumping around, jumping around Everything bounce, bounce from the ground Hype from the sound This verse right from the morgue Down from the floor

Bounce, bounce, bounce

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Bounce, bounce, bounce Bounce, bounce, bounce