

Jay Park

"Who The Fuck Is
U"

**(feat. B-Free & Take
One)**

[Jay Park:]

I said ugh
This music scene is
going backwards
What? It
discriminates the real
artists
Guys put on makeup
thicker than girls
They dye their hairs
like girls and say it's
manly

WTF? I'm not
"pretending" to do
hiphop
This isn't "acting" or
"a concept",
whatever I do it's
hiphop
If you do fucking
childish things and
think it's cool, you're
mistaken
If you've done this
for a while, then
move out the way
From now on till

forever, it's our turn

I said, BITCH
Look and see if you
can find a contract
like ours
Don't hesitate and
switch to us
If you really like
music, come follow
us
BITCH no
substituting
AOMG turn up we
stupid
Above ordinary
muhfucking music
Recognize and
follow the movement
BITCH

[Hook:]

I'm a hustler on my
grind yeah that's
what I do
Putting on for my
team yeah we getting
that loot
I'm real and these

fake dudes tryna act
cool
Real recognize real
bitch, who the fuck is
you?

Who the fuck is you?
Who the, who the
fuck is you? [x4]

[B-Free:]

Damn, so many scary
people in this world
So unhappy but they
don't let it show,
putting on a mask in
front of others
Then they go home
and talk shit in front
of their computers
If I have something
to say, I'll say it to
your faces:

You're a fucking
bitch, go suck a dick,
go suck a dick
You can say I don't
know hiphop but I

can't stand the girly
shit you're doing
Your idiot rap, your
soulless songs, it
makes me sick
You and your CEO
manipulating charts
have killed Korean
music

I'm hiphop not kpop,
fuck you and your
company
Kpop is like a crazy
zoo and your CEO is
like your zookeeper
Raised like pets, are
you that crazy for
attention?
This ain't Life of Pi,
I'm a wild tiger, I'll
eat you all up

Like k.dot I go "do
do"! at your whole
crew what you gonna
do?
I ain't social, piss off,
don't act close to me,
step back I don't
know you
Dirty PDs, fuck you
TV, fuck you panel,
fuck you, fuck the
world

Welcome to new
Seoul Hi-lite AOMG
we'll flip this game
over

[Hook]

[Take One:]
Everyone's working
hard for nothing, a
man's honor is as
good as his bond
Take some time and
reflect on yourself,
then you'll know
But you just write
down lyrics without
meaning
Those lines are a sin,
go watch the noose
and suffocation at the
concerts

Hey you smart high
schoolers, write
some lyrics for them
They don't know,
they're dumber than
middle schoolers
The number of likes
and followers have
become more
important
Can't help it, that's
what feeds them

I wonder how long
this taste will last
until they fall
Since they place
more value in
connections than
skills
Since the public
hasn't even felt my
beat yet
Since the public only
wants good looks

Those brothels are
disguised with dance
and song
I go to the broadcast
companies but there's
no senior to greet me
Write down our
names, B-FREE,
Take One, Jay Park
We'll never dye,
we're a different
color, green I

[Jay Park:]
If you knew how
much I made, you'll
be shocked
Your faces would
turn bitter
Living so well that
my stomach is about

to explode
Fuck all your raps,
pretending to be
hard, cursing in your
poor English
You're the ones who
make our culture
look fake
All of you bastards
piss off, piss off

Aight bitch I'll show
you
You think that shit's
funny? You're killing
the culture
"Park Jae Bum, he
can't rap, he's just an
idol
Hiphop is unpopular
on TV so he got
kicked out to
AOMG"

But now hiphop is

Jay Park

"In This Bitch"

I'm feelin like a
million bucks right
now
So Ima spend a

"popular" and you all
come to use it?
Know this
You hire
ghostwriters, wear
trendy clothes and
just imitate the feel
We're fools who only
know hiphop, money
makers to other
companies
Artists these days are
too trapped in their
companies
So they lose their
senses and make no
improvements

Everyone's so busy
looking at each
others
Thinking "it's hiphop
if it looks cool on the
outside"
Cutting down the

million bucks right
now
Man where'd we
get all this dough?
Boy I really don't

value of hiphop with
weird music
If this is you, I have
something to say:
Please snap out of it

And I ain't even done
yet, I said:
Everyone and anyone
is releasing diss
tracks to get their
names known
I hope what you're
spitting out is real,
spit out what's real
Shout out to the real
ones (hip-hop) we're
the leaders
Real recognize real,
don't have to say it
cause we know

Wait, do I... do I
know you? I don't
know you son what?!

even know
But tonight, this
place about to blow
C-Town to Seoul

City, my city
Holla at us cause
we them boys
Go ahead, show
yotitties, yotitties
Your girl want me,
we both know
Cause she got
yellow fever
Yeah believe it
Ima take her home
tonight, tonight
So these haters gon
hate
Cause I got a pretty
face
And everytime we
walk up in the club
We the
flyestmo'fuckas in
the place
But we ain'tgivin
two fucks
For all these dudes
actin like bitches
So you do you and
Ima do me, and
love it

I got these dudes
feelin' some type of
way

Aw yeah they
really feel some
type of way
They see my
Instagram and they
heard me
I'm finna go and
drop that shit like I
was Richard
Shermen

I'm feelin like a
million bucks right
now
So Ima spend a
million bucks right
now
Man where'd we
get all this dough?
Boy I really don't
even know
But tonight, this
place about to blow

I'm finna go off in
this bitch
I'm finna go off in
this bitch
Came up on the
grind, yeah boy
hustlin'
So a mothafucka

can't tell me nothin'
Real recognize real
Yeah homie, I don't
know you
Fall back before I
put it on somethin,
oh!

Alright, alright,
alright yeah...

Before I cop this
chain and this
Rolex
I make sure that my
family wasn't
hungry
Now we good, yeah
we good
And no I ain't from
the hood
But I put this work
in for my people
Best believe I did
everything I could
And now I put my
homies on
Gucci, Louis, for
my mom's
And can't no body
take that away from
me

So you haters keep
hatin' on
I'm so "dope" these
"crackheads" try to
"smoke" me
And you know all
them B-Boys try to
sell me
Better with me,
myself, and I only
So there ain't much
mothafuckas can
really tell me
I inspire and
motivate
My people to go do
better
Tell my whole
team and some
Illionaires
I ain't ever givin'
up, nah, never
So we stay hustlin',
stay grindin'
Lovin' from the
start, forever
Man it's A.O.M.G.
Above Ordinary
Music Group
Artists Only Money
Getters, WHAAA

I'm feelin like a
million bucks right
now
So Ima spend a
million bucks right
now
Man where'd we
get all this dough?
Boy I really don't
even know
But tonight, this
place about to blow

I'm finna go off in
this bitch
I'm finna go off in
this bitch
Came up on the
grind, yeah boy
hustlin'
So a mothafucka
can't tell me nothin'
Real recognize real
Yeah homie, I don't
know you
Fall back before I
put it on somethin,
oh!

They don't know
They don't know
They don't know

But they finna find
out soon
They don't know
They don't know
They don't know
But they finna find
out soon

This that takeover,
that takeover
This that takeover,
that takeover
This that takeover,
that takeover
A.O.M.G.

I'm feelin like a
million bucks right
now
So Ima spend a
million bucks right
now
Man where'd we
get all this dough?
Boy I really don't
even know
But tonight, this
place about to blow

I'm finna go off in
this bitch
I'm finna go off in

this bitch
Came up on the
grind, yeah boy
hustlin'

So a mothafucka
can't tell me nothin'
Real recognize real
Yeah homie, I don't

know you
Fall back before I
put it on somethin,
oh!

Get Over It

Amber J. Liu

Can't sing one of my songs again
But that's okay, I'll sing in my head
yeah(methapor)
No, they talking to me like I'm still 16
(Simile)
Saying they get me, I ain't fooled
I'll choose what I want to do

What does it take?
I hate to complain
But you're fuckin' full of it (hyperbole)
Oh I should be ashamed
But I just had to say it to your face
(methaphor)

But I'll get over it, over it, over it
Yes, I'll get over it and you should too
So please get over it, over it, and I will
too
And we'll be done with it, done with it
We'll do, I hope we'll do

Walking eggshells, oh my feet hurt
(metaphor)
The cookie cutter flavored bullshit, I'm
through (metaphor)
Got what's left of my soul, I think
No one's gonna take it no more

There's more than doing what you're
told
I wanna answer yes or no
But you don't think, I don't know
Well I know well enough (cynism)

So what will it take?
Cause I still complain
Maybe cause I'm full of it
(euphemism)
And you should be ashamed
Because you won't say it to my face
(irony)

But I'll get over it, over it, over it
Yes I'll get over it and you should too
So please get over it, over it, and I will
too
And we'll be done with it, done with it
We'll do

But I'll get over it, over it, over it
Yes I'll get over it and you should too
So please get over it, over it, and I will
too
And we'll be done with it, done with it
We'll do, I hope we'll do

I hope we'll do
I hope we'll do
I hope we'll do

Not Barbie

Tiffany Young

Produced by August Rigo

Album Lips on Lips

[Verse 1]

All these rules don't fit
And sometimes I wish I wasn't in my skin
So I could blend in
I felt a shame layer by layer
Looking in the mirror like it's not fair
Fuck that, I'll be me

[Pre-Chorus]

Used to dream about the day I'd
Make a lot of money just to change up
Hiding all the pain behind my makeup
Makeup don't really fix a thing

[Chorus]

Even if I don't look like what they show me
They can never judge me 'cause they don't know me
I won't change, won't change, not sorry
I'm good, I'm good, not Barbie
I don't need to apologize 'cause I'm different
Everything I got is mine, I'm so gifted
Won't change, not sorry
I'm good, I'm good, not Barbie

[Verse 2]

All these magazines
Page after page and no one look like me
'Cause we ain't the same
I used to be so afraid
Tryna play a role I can't explain
Now I finally see

[Pre-Chorus]

Used to dream about the day I'd
Make a lot of money just to change up
Hiding all the pain behind my makeup
Makeup don't really fix a thing

[Chorus]

Even if I don't look like what they show me
They can't ever judge me 'cause they don't know me
I won't change, won't change, not sorry
I'm good, I'm good, not Barbie
I don't need to apologize 'cause I'm different
Everything I got is mine, I'm so gifted
Won't change, not sorry
I'm good, I'm good, not Barbie

[Bridge]

I'm not, I'm not
No, I'm, no, I'm not sorry
I'm not, I'm not

No, I'm, no, I'm not sorry

[Chorus]

Even if I don't look like what they show me

They can't ever judge me 'cause they don't know me

I won't change, won't change, not sorry

I'm good, I'm good, not Barbie

I don't need to apologize 'cause I'm different

Everything I got is mine, I'm so gifted

Won't change, not sorry

I'm good, I'm good, not Barbie

[Outro]

Oh, oh

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Oh, oh

Yeah, yeah, yeah