

## 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