

Hooligan

Upchurch & Adam Calhoun

[Intro: Adam Calhoun]

Yeah, nothin' new
We just fight, where you at?
Come outside
We just fight, where you at?
Come outsi-i-i-i

[Verse 1: Adam Calhoun]

I'm?gonna?rap, boom bap
Y'all?gonna ask "Who's that?"
Motherfucker came straight?from the mid-west
Love me the south confederates
I ain't ever heard no better shit
Y'all sound a lot like Cheddar Bob
You don't even know what cheddar is
Probably should go and get a job?
Y'all motherfuckers makin' us look bad
Do this in my sleep like no look pass
Lookin' like kids with a big book bag
First day of school 'bout to get whoop ass
You know I got a whole can of that
You look gay like a fanny pack
I ain't tryna hear that tranny rap
This shit gon' make your granny mad
This grown man shit, hold that bitch
Take a photo, you know Kodak bitch?
You climbin' up the wrong tree, no way down
Nobody knows you in your town
I show up and y'all show love
You show up nobody gives a fuck
Must suck to suck go chase some clout
I'm up so high I'm chasin' clouds

[Chorus: Upchurch & Adam Calhoun]

I'm a hooligan, live and die for the dangerous shit
I'm a goon again, old school new scars nothin' new to them
Yeah, nothin' new
We just fight, where you at?
Come outside
I'm a hooligan

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[Verse 2: Upchurch]

Country Casanova knock the dust up off my flannel
Now I do feel like a star they got me actin' like a vandal
I got guards outside my house, I got drones up in the air
I got cars at both my houses, never been a dealer player
Yeah, the police watchin' me like T.I. back in twenty-ten
Proolly 'cause I got an army base I'm postin' on the Gram
Yeah, they done blocked me off my socials, they done shadow banned reactors
They done tried to shut my shows down, we Metallica them bastards
And last year my best shit was the Range Rover song
Now my homies like "Hey fuck these junky ass cars"
No weed in the seat with the back filled up with top soil
Then I chopped the top off, it gets rained on
Mother Nature hits me up like "Damn son nice car"
Yeah, that last line was a light bar
No not the one on your truck I mean an actual light bar
Take a photo then send that shit pop flash that photosynthesis
I make weapons with words that sell, occupation wordsmithmanship

[Chorus: Upchurch & Adam Calhoun]

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