

# Memo

## Sir Michael Rocks

I'm out the limo, I'm hanging out the fuckin' limo  
I'm out the window, I'm balling did you miss the memo?  
And you know I'm balling did you miss the memo?  
And you know I'm balling did you miss the memo?  
I'm out the window, I'm hanging out the fucking limo  
I'm out the window, I'm balling did you miss the memo?  
And you know I'm balling did you get the memo?  
And you know I'm balling did you miss the memo? I'm on safari's, I'm getting head, life's wild  
These niggas say they'd die to live the lifestyle  
I'm sippin' hen and Philip Lim with the strap out  
Cause' niggas motives bout' as clean as the crackhouse  
Them niggas sus I think they all wearing wires  
She let me drop that check in her account and then she wired  
Stop trying to be them other girls, baby try your own  
Cause everybody just be trying not to die alone  
If she on Instagram and I'm in your city you know I know her  
Her tongue massaging my abs, I keep tapping her like "lower, lower"  
Uh huh yeah I'm in my mode (in my mode)  
And nigga Imma' keep balling til I'm old  
I'm out the limo, I'm hanging out the fuckin' limo  
I'm out the window, I'm balling did you miss the memo?  
And you know I'm balling did you miss the memo?  
And you know I'm balling did you miss the memo?  
I'm out the window, I'm hanging out the fucking limo  
I'm out the window, I'm balling did you miss the memo?  
And you know I'm balling did you get the memo?  
And you know I'm balling did you miss the memo? Thinkin' bout a girl man I love that bitch  
6 cell phones and they all goin off  
6 girlfriends and we all goin out  
Take her to the movies, at the mall next to me  
Sneaking liquor in her purse  
They takin' pictures, they posing for em'  
Breaking swishers like bad habits  
You soft nigga, you craftmatic  
Fendi bag it, trash bag it, I'm drunk trying to fuck Zoë Kravitz  
Cop the cheetah, you cops the meanest  
Don't talk to PETA they'll lock me up  
Yo Bitch hot as a hockey puck, sporty phones in them boxers bruh  
Roll the weed cause we copped enough  
And them john-boys be watchin' us  
They think they selling white, Helly Hanson, Kelly Clarkson  
Beamer coupe is darkskin, like who? Like Kevin Hart

They wanna catch a nigga lacking, but I'm looking sharp  
Yeah I see you boys, now let my limo park  
I'm out the limo, I'm hanging out the fuckin' limo  
I'm out the window, I'm balling did you miss the memo?  
And you know I'm balling did you miss the memo?  
And you know I'm balling did you miss the memo?  
I'm out the window, I'm hanging out the fucking limo  
I'm out the window, I'm balling did you miss the memo?  
And you know I'm balling did you get the memo?  
And you know I'm balling did you miss the memo?

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>