

# Fuck Em (feat. Kembe X)

[Alex Wiley](#)

(Alex Wileys 2nd verse)

I just keep turning them tables  
They just keep telling them fables  
I am not steady or stable  
But bitch I'm ready and able  
I am rebellious by nature  
Eat shrooms and be one with the nature  
I cannot fuck with a faker  
Salmon with lemon and capers  
Please do not fuck with the team, OH  
Whole OZ stuffed in my jeans, OH  
That tangerine to the dream, OH  
I am inhaling the steam, OH  
I am propelling a dream, OH  
I am just selling to fiends, OH  
They do not see what it means, OH  
Get this money so it seems, OH  
I was just back to that, black on tracks  
I was out for a sec, but I'm back, back on track  
Please get the fuck out my habitat  
Sing like a asthma attack, we ain't having that  
Don't give no fo' if they talking 'bout it  
My shit so cold, eat yo ass like a avalanche  
Don't give no fo' if they talking 'bout it  
If they ain't fucking with that, they don't have a task

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>