

Yah

A lot of people wonder why I'm so obnoxious
Like why does SpongeBob have to yell so
much

It's because deep down

I'm crazy

Crazy on the inside

Crazy on the outside

Yelling real loud at work with my mouth
wide

Is he gonna snap

Well, yeah, it's about time

Imma tell the truth in this booth

No shout

I'm a maniac

I got grains of romaine where my brain be at

I'm insane like a train that complain of
tracks

I'm untamed like a lame that can play the
sax

I'm ready

I'm ready, I'm ready

I'm ready

Ha Ha

We don't care about nobody business

We don't care about nobody christmas

Walking down the street with a homebody
stiffness

Got no britches

Got no riches

My clarinet will get a lady with the quickness
She told me she like all of my thickness
I'm so slick might as well be the slickest
Putting hot sauce on all of my chicken
I just took a bus straight down to rock
bottom

Flexing is a must 'cause I got block bottoms
Girls shake cheeks in the middle of the
street

And they twerk like me and you know that I
taught 'em

I's on my feet yeah I'm a neat freak
In the winter in the summer in the spring
and autumn

Look like a geek but my shoes got a crease
You don't wanna test me
I'm a certified goblin

Dang Sponge

That was pretty tough
Yeah, I know Squidward

I am the goat when it comes to this
I took you for more of a white forces kind
of guy

Ha ha

Yaa

I just got a brand new polo
Leave me alone fam
I'd like to be solo

Man I swear this beat got your boy on go
mode

Got me a flow from my bro in the Dojo
I don't do jokes but your boy is a bozo
Flow so dope folks gotta call the Popo
Hustle so hard with my dough 'cause I'm so
woke

You don't want no smoke

Go like a slowpoke

Oh no, oh no

Sponge just touched down

I'm about to run up in my zone like a
touchdown

I'm about to hit a whole six like a touchdown

Crowd going crazy in the mix when I
touchdown

Touchdown, touchdown

He just got a bust down

Imma keep flowing

And I'm going to the sun down

When I pull up the whole party gotta shut
down

Got some air forces from a lady in a Dutch
town

I'on need a car I just mob in the
neighborhood

Straight mean mugging 'cause I wish that a
hater would

Picking up trash in the street for the greater

good

She want to holla at me 'cause my paper good

But I'm not interested

So undisciplined

My flow go and they know it's unlimited

Patrick told me that I need to be exhibited

YourBoySponge going hard every minute in