



Boujee Bby.

# You are not my bibbity bobbity boo!

I'm not a princess  
No, not a queen  
No, not a goddess  
Girl of your dreams  
I'm just a, I'm just a, I'm just a  
Bibbity Bobbity Boujee Bitch

Bibbity Bobbity Boujee Bitch  
You better know who you fuckin with  
Bibbity Bobbity Boujee Bitch  
With my Bibbity Bobbity Boujee Clique

Ah yes, one may have wished for me upon the wishing well  
Tell me all about that day and how hard you fell  
Tell me all your lies that you tried to sell  
To the other disto-raught and distressed dam-sels  
But this don't captivate me, could never put me under your  
spell  
Take your time by the sands, counting grains and collecting  
sea shells  
Tryna pull that shit like Miguel  
Waiting on me to come through and chill  
But I gots to turn my fins into feet, got places to be and  
people to meet  
Fine diners to eat, take my clique out  
You can't sit with us, so you take our pics out

Got your dicks out  
Say I look like a treat  
I look pretty with a bow on my head coz I'm the greatest gift  
you could ever get

We so, me so fancy got everything did  
I just werrrrrk  
Pull up in that automobrrr  
Leg out and rockin all jewels and furr  
it just so happens that you like it  
Put me on your pedestal  
Hand me the crown  
What's my name my new title  
Here's to you trynna take a shot, glock pistol  
Did it hurt when I fell from where? Huh? Bitch noo  
But surprisingly I was fine rising from the ashes of hell  
Sex sex sex is all you talk, Satan

Just met met met, but you want in, all naked  
I curve swift swift taylor liiike  
On to the next

On to the best things, I cannot be taken  
I'm finger lickin fine and all you gotta do is be patient  
But even still then, good things won't come for you, sorry to  
be blatant  
But I'm not - sorry



*I'm just a bibbity boppity boujee bitch  
Fuck no way I will not - neeeeeever grant your  
wish  
Bibbity bobbity boujee bitch  
Get further away from me, with your dick*

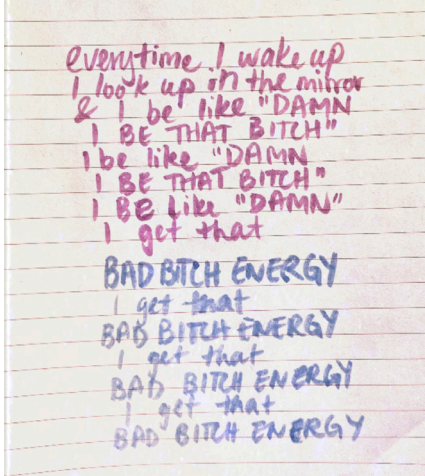
Feel like I won the lottery  
Lately there's a lot that me  
I gotta be  
Forever under the sun, i got my daily dose of all the V-tamines  
With the bestest D  
I like to put U next to the I  
Because that's how it s'pposed to B  
You're the A to Z  
The Beginning to the E  
N Don't ever do no wrong  
You're a saint, bless A-CHOO-  
Se you in this lifetime, and the next  
Set me on fire, like the sex, Kings of Leon  
You make me feel a million

You're so money and you don't even know  
You're so money and you don't even know  
All the diamonds, all the dollar bills, honey bunny  
You're so money and you don't even know

Ooh la la, Ooh la la, La la  
You got me goin  
Ooh la la, Ooh la la, La la  
You got me throwed like  
Ooh la la, Ooh la la, La la  
You got me goin  
Ooh la la, Ooh la la, La la  
You got me throwed like

Love to love on, love to love on, love to love on YOU  
Love to love on, love to love on, Oh mon amour, True  
Love to love on, love to love on, love to love on YOU  
Love to love on, love to love on, Oh mon amour, True

I know I hit the jackpot  
Look at what yer gurl got  
I just wanna show right you off  
But also hide you, keep the mask on  
Just between the two of us  
How the F did I find U  
Diamond in the rough, awf awf  
I got the BEST luck of the draw, awh  
They like to C oh who does he be, the BEES  
KNEES  
When we step out, It's like jeez sheesh,  
beetch!  
Every time I go anywhere  
I'm on top as long as you are there  
It feels like Long flights, wild nights  
Low lights, fast cars on slow drives  
Every time I go anywhere  
I'm on top as long as you are there  
It feels like Long flights, wild nights  
Low lights, fast cars on slow drives  
Drip me in ice, like cash shit, Megan The  
Stallion  
You got a girl on that billion

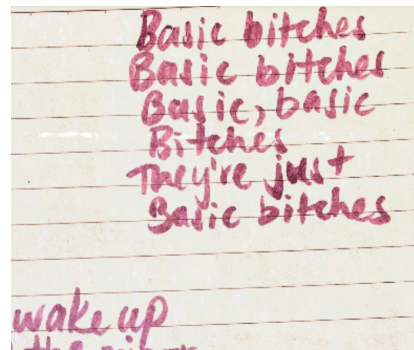


I am not Put in a box  
Jack, ass  
But I thirst and I trap  
Ass up in the air  
Like the BRRRRRUEOW in your pants  
Whoa  
Hold your horses  
I don't condone the fuckery fu-fucking  
You can look but no touching to-touching  
You with your crew, all talk no action a-acting  
Like you know what to do, boo  
Hoo! Ima do my thang and you can stay sitting down  
Bet you wish I was all up on ya and gave it to you now  
We came here to turnt up, throw it back and turn  
around  
Me and my girls and my boys shake what we ate for  
luncheonnn

Oooh do you like it when I do ya like tha  
Might let you drive with the top down  
If you let me ride and  
Give you top then  
Get you hooked, line and sink it, captain  
It's soooooo good  
You'll never get me outta your head  
Send me all your dick pics in all of your texts  
Love to see it all but I just gotta leave you on read  
If I told you "You was the only one"  
Then Oops, I ain't mean what I said  
I meant to forget  
Make you cry to your girls and your friends  
Say you'll never ever see me again  
I see you see we came to  
Turnt up throw it back and turn around  
Me and my girls and my boys shake what we ate for luncheooooooon

With the flick of the wrist  
At the tip of your dick  
I run your shit, and a risk on the SKRT  
I'm your controlla, controlla

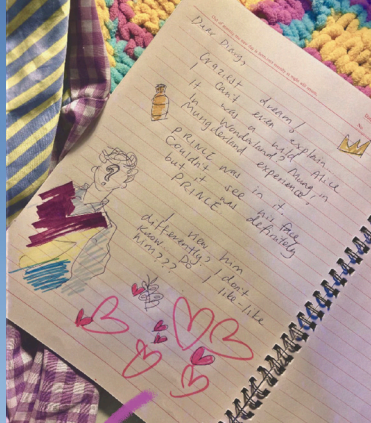
Love when the pants drop, give good top, top  
That you never get me out your head  
But I gotta leave ya, cold like an ice block











Shoot me up  
Then wrap me up  
In the bandage of your love  
In the bandage of your love

Stethoscope  
Right at the hole in my chest  
You fill me up  
In my chest  
You fill me up

I want it, I want it  
All of it, all of it, all of it  
I want it

I want it, I want it  
All of it, all of it, all of it  
I

Love the taste of your  
Medicine, 24/7  
I need your attention

Love the taste of your  
Medicine, 24/7  
I need your attention

I just need my daily dose  
I just need my daily dose  
Give me all or nothin  
Prescribe me with somethin

Amputate  
then mucilage  
Me and I am so alive  
Me and I am so alive

Scalpel blade, right at my neck  
In a chokehold I can't fight  
I am yours and you are mine

The doctors say  
I shouldn't have  
you  
You're no good  
for me  
You're no good  
for me

Good for nothin

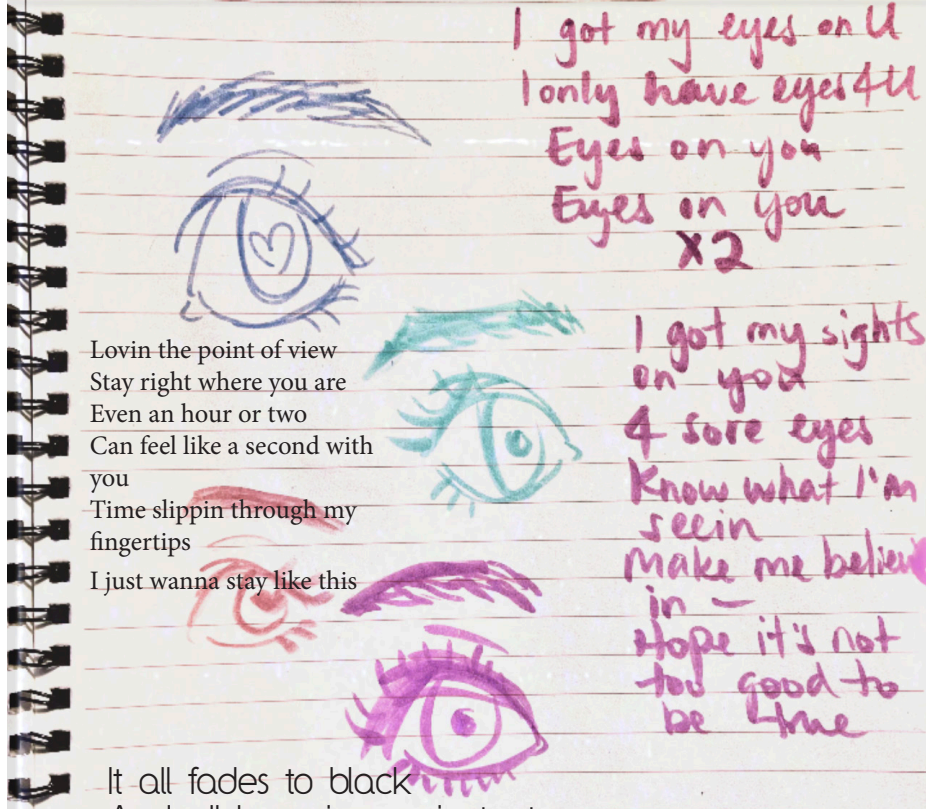
What you really mad for  
Let me make my point tho  
Ok lets even out the score  
I know how to

Lets have make up sex  
Lets just make up and get

Busy baby, make it better  
Lets get Busy baby make it better  
Lets get Busy baby make it better  
Lets get busy baby, busy baby  
You know how to make it better right?

When you got that look on your face  
Make me wanna make that the place  
For my uh (meow)  
Let me put it down on you  
Knock out  
All the tension  
You wasn't listening  
But you are now  
Give me all your undivided attention  
You ain't learn your lesson  
Ok we'll get back to that  
But for now  
I'll let it slide  
Turn this fight  
Into the flight of stairs leading up to the room  
From the window to the wall  
To the floor and every single surface I presume  
Will not be left untouched, you got it?  
Now this is the place to be all "one up on you" hoo

Now now now before you blow your top  
Come on and blow the perfect spot  
I got for you  
Wanna stop for a second  
Now I'm just guessin  
I'm tired of us pressin all the buttons  
Think you feel the same No?  
Instead need to be pressed  
Up  
I'm all pent up  
So I got all dressed up  
Just walk in front of you  
And take it off  
Look  
But no touch  
Say Ima make you act up  
Nuh uh  
I do the all askin'  
You better have the answers  
Or you're subject to blue balls, red face and paragraphs, uh  
Straight up apologise then  
We can do what We like, yeah  
you better clean your ass up  
If you want my face down ass up



I got my eyes on U  
I only have eyes 4 U  
Eyes on you  
Eyes on you  
X2

Lovin the point of view  
Stay right where you are  
Even an hour or two  
Can feel like a second with  
you  
Time slippin through my  
fingertips  
I just wanna stay like this

I got my sights  
on you  
4 sore eyes  
Know what I'm  
seein  
Make me believe  
in —  
Hope it's not  
too good to  
be true

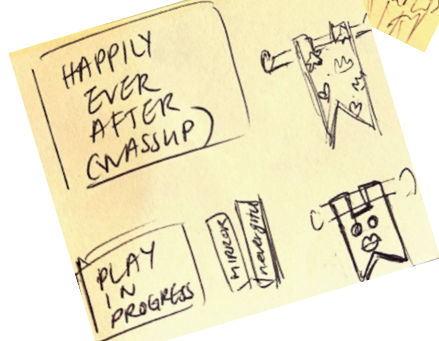
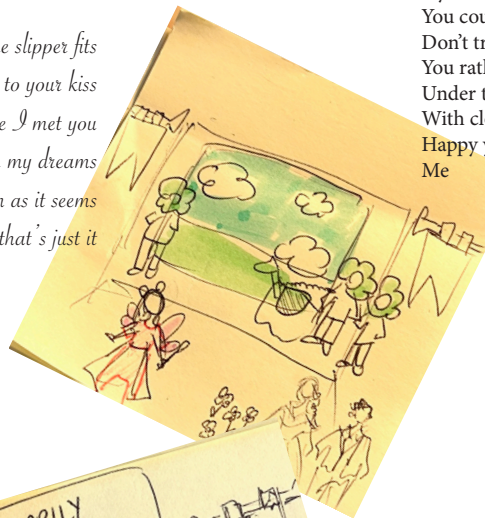
It all fades to black  
And all I see is you in tact  
All fades to black

I swear every time you're near  
The birdies come out and cheer  
And with every step that you take  
The flowers bloom right under your feet  
Fate, do you believe in the stars aligning, me  
and my knight in shining armour  
Mi-amour  
Fall to the floor  
For all of your  
Imperfections still give me the selection  
Of reasons to adore  
Do you believe in destiny  
What we could be, what we are now and what  
we will be  
The possibilities are infinity  
And beyond  
This a different kind, more than forever

*I see the white horse pull up  
You in your get up  
And I know this ain't the MM MM  
The Disney  
The Fairytale  
Not the bullshit  
You the real deal*

I'll wear these rose glasses, and oh, here you go, here's one  
for you  
Because I see it in the vision  
And I would like to show you too  
I'm in it for this lifetime and we'll find each other in the next  
ones we be livin  
Like Woody finds his way back to bo-peep, rock together  
When I'm with you time stops, altogether  
It's just you and me in this bitch, happily ever after, wassup

*Well if the slipper fits  
If I wake up to your kiss  
If I never seen you but felt like I met you  
in my dreams  
Seldom as it seems  
Then, that's just it*



I know there's girls  
Out there  
Dyin to have you  
You could have all of them  
Don't try but can do  
You rather lay up with me  
Under the sky blue  
With clouds  
Happy you found  
Me

Loyal

He may not look it but he

Loyal

He may not look it but he

Loyal

He may not look it but he

Loyal

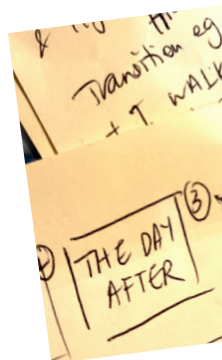
Oh, he loyal

Oh whoa, oh whoa  
Don't you know, don't you know  
That's my man, that's my man

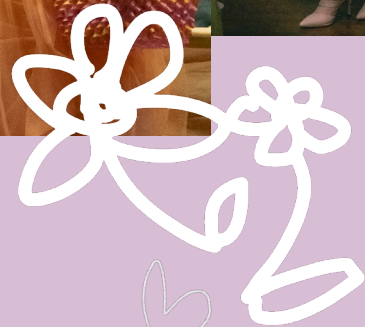
Oh whoa, oh whoa  
Don't you know, don't you know  
That's my man, that's my man

We can go 5 star or pull up at  
drive thrus  
It doesn't matter as long as I'm  
with you  
We can grow old but this still  
feel so new new  
Who knew  
That I get you

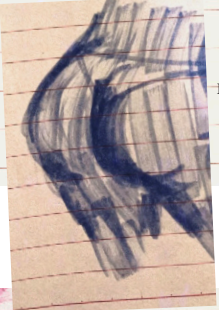
Yeah, You know my intentions  
Don't be second-guessing  
I just need your lips and your  
body in my hands  
'Cause I'm loyal  
Yeah, you know baby that  
I'm loyal  
Eyes up can you focus on  
me, yeah  
Don't be cut over rumours  
It's just stuff up in this room  
Got a lot I wanna do  
I fantasise and throw it back  
to ya  
Wanna relapse on ya  
Lay it all on me  
I want it all





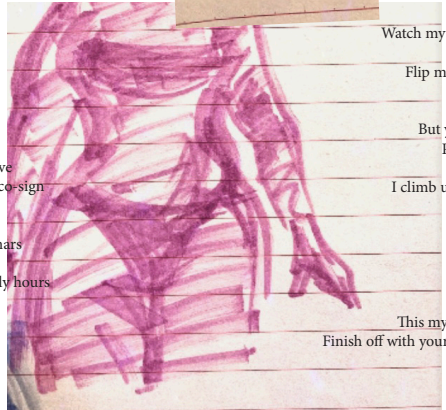


Mirror mirror mirror mirror  
 We can do it with the lights off  
 We can do it with the lights on  
 We can fuck  
 what you want  
 All up in  
 The mirror  
 whoa whoa  
 In the mirror  
 whoa whoa



It must be Thursday  
 No hold back, only throw back  
 You up and  
 I keep you there  
 Losing track of time  
 Mesmerised by us  
 In the reflection  
 Crazy shit when we sexin  
 Bendin backwards, just sayin  
 I'm flexible and you flexing  
 at it, and up and in it  
 Jack in the box  
 Wait don't stop  
 You just got the spot  
 We got it down  
 Like it choreographed  
 Changed tempo  
 Fast, slow  
 make it a mission-

Ary,  
 Watch my face, You a vision-  
 Ary  
 Flip me, on the side ways  
 Then face down  
 Now we very close  
 But you gotta hit pause  
 Put me on the edge  
 Just cause  
 I climb up and karma sutra  
 On top  
 Made it drop  
 Drip drip  
 icy  
 I see it too  
 Clearly  
 This my favourite position  
 Finish off with your face under it then  
 We go



You said you wanna see everything  
 That I'm doin  
 What we doin  
 We can view it  
 On the ceiling  
 On the walls  
 Put it down low  
 On the ground  
 Work the angles  
 I ain't ever seen this side of me on show  
 I do it like I'm professional  
 Like we on the Hub  
 You my favourite co-star  
 Yeah we on our own screen time, but its live  
 Way you make me singing better give me co-sign  
 Make it a concert, got audience  
 Surround visuals and sound ambience  
 We got all the time, take your time Audemars  
 Do it like you mean it, do it like its yours  
 One time, two times, few times, til the early hours  
 Yeah we can

Yes, I got an attitude problem  
 If you got a problem  
 What is your problem?

Yes, I got an attitude problem  
 If you got a problem?  
 What is your problem?

Say what?  
 What's your problem?

Say what?  
 If you got a problem?  
 What is your problem?

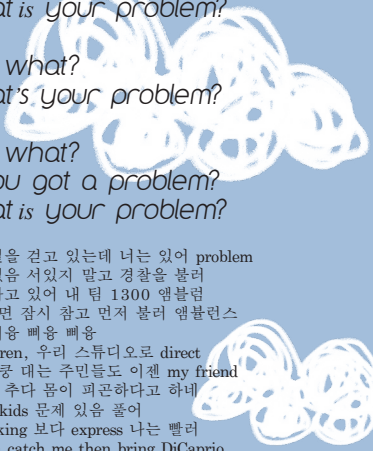
나는 길을 걷고 있는데 너는 있어 problem  
 볼만 있음 서있지 말고 경찰을 불러  
 나는 차고 있어 내 텨 1300 엠블럼  
 까블거면 잠시 참고 먼저 불러 엠블런스  
 빼음 빼음 빼음 빼음  
 울러 siren, 우리 스튜디오로 direct  
 쿵쿵쿵 대는 주민들도 이젠 my friend  
 춤춤 춤추다 몸이 피곤하다고 하네  
 Dumb kids 문제 있음 풀어  
 Chungking 보다 express 나는 빨리  
 Wanna catch me then bring DiCaprio  
 꾸미던가 해 안 그럼 넌 구리어

What's your problem  
 내게 말 걸지 말아줘  
 Baby please  
 길게 말안 할게  
 눈 앞에 아른 거리지 말아줘 please  
 Stupid lil 멧 바라보는  
 나와는 차원히 다르지  
 어디서 하니 편 가르기 uh ay

편안하게 NIKE 신고  
 문제 해결 하지 no people  
 At my 주변, loser 뿐이고  
 질투쟁이들은 쫓아 올 뿐이고

그래서 말아야 도대체 문제가 무엇인고?  
 마이 했다 아이가, you lame as fuck tho  
 문제 문제 문제  
 우리랑 붙으면 문제  
 문제 문제 문제  
 동떨어져있어도 문제 brrrra

脾气真的臭  
 可以看但是不动  
 豆腐  
 I'm cookin 红烧肉  
 So phat, 不可以讲'瘦'  
 Mind be on knowl-  
 Edgy bitch  
 Body on full swole  
 Eh, can't deal with it  
 丰富, 真的享受  
 You staying level basic, I gotta go (fiyume)  
 你什么都不知道  
 来呀, 来呀  
 想跟我斗  
 郑佩佩 up on you hoos  
 I'll break your nose  
 个子小 but I will throw  
 You down  
 Bank on it  
 Guess you don't know how we roll  
 We dollar, dollar  
 Sign, my currency  
 我的脸 on the notes  
 Take note, as I currently  
 Am the be all and end all  
 I'll end y'all





I thought I had ya!!

but I never got u  
I thought I had ya  
but I never got u  
I thought I had ya  
but I never got u

I wasn't even close

Not one bit

Not even close

Not one bit

Thought I had you figured out  
Like 9 plus 10  
....that equals 21? (You stupid!)

Yes I am!  
It actually equals 19,  
You are, you knew all along,  
immature

Age, yes is another number  
And I treated you like was above the  
One you really urr ^are  
You like me and you like her  
Cannot decide

Would like to try just so you can make sure  
What?! That idea to me is, absurd  
If it's not broke don't fix it right?  
I kinda like what we had going on  
So what's going on?

I Thought I had it down  
Thought I knew exactly how to turn you on  
And off  
Light switch  
Boiled hard  
Or soft  
Watch the egg flip  
But now I can't put my finger on it  
You Caught me in the fire  
And I'm ill equipped, Oh shit  
Caught me off guard  
Double-edged sword  
That's how this thing worked  
You give me long glances  
Emulate faux romances  
And make me dances  
Like I'm your little monkey  
Ooh ooh ah ah to tones and I  
What's wrong with I?!  
Other boys be blowing up my phone but I  
Be stuck still on the fact that I

If you say I'm the baddest uh  
If you say I'm the realest uh  
Why don't you want me  
Then why don't you want me

If you say I'm the maddest uh  
If you say I'm the illest uh  
Why don't you want me  
Then why don't you want me

If you love me then why do you  
treat me so bad  
If you love me then why do you  
treat me so bad

Do you say what you say to me to other women  
Do you make hate with me and love to them  
Half ass with me but you all up on my ass uh please  
If you just here for the deed then get it  
You can only have the ass-tate and it's just for a second  
I'm keeping all my fortunes to myself, I ain't sharing  
Don't butter me up, you'll just burn the toast  
I don't want you around for breakfast though  
Actually I don't mean that  
I'm just screaming back  
And I'm not talking about when You pull me back  
When I throw it back  
It's so perfect that  
I almost forget  
the drama  
Forget your baggage, trauma  
No it ain't worth it  
Fact, of the matter is  
You make it seem like I matter  
But I'm just a mass to you  
And in your spare time you think of me and  
masterbate (ew)  
We only ever have mass debates

Got all these baby mama's all up on your back  
You Doin this all behind my back  
You tell me one thing but you're doing that  
You think you all that  
With all of them at your beck and call  
I'm the same but the only difference is  
You adding your bullshit bunch of lies  
Saying I'm the one to get it all  
Had my point guard up  
Like Johnson  
Magically, you have the ball  
I'm standing under the net when I let you  
Shoot your shots at me  
Oh you think it's fun for yours truly  
But I'm just getting slapped in the face by balls endlessly  
Fuuuuuck is this the end of me  
You'll be the death of me  
Cause, she didn't take precautions  
And fell too hard  
Pushed over the cliff, had me hanging for too long  
All this time you had me by the nose  
I should known better  
Go ahead and keep talking your talk  
It'll go in one ear and out the other  
Is it them or me you rather?

No more what ifs, but ifs  
we could, we should  
Shut the fuck up  
Or I will make you x2

Sick of Sitting pretty, waiting for the good good  
Is that all you good for? the good good?  
Spread eagle on em like you tiger wood wood  
Eighteen hole course but out of all them  
Can you find another like me, ha!  
You wish you could could  
Classic, don't know what you got til it's gone  
As I should should



Oh my god look at this!  
So I'm tappin on this chick's pic  
Got it all goin on in the profile  
She's in ninth grade with a 900k follower count?! With that killer  
body and face yet she's a mere child?  
I'm here with some girls i sat with in high school in the Meanwhile  
This movie playing in the back drop has gotten boring  
Why should I be here when They don't have more likes to spare - me  
I'd rather cultivate the likes, get them soaring  
But sorry not sorry #yolo, gotta keep up appearances and ahh shit's  
annoying as bono's album perpetually on my iphone  
as I suspect this whole thing is awkward we wind up ignoring  
One another, I get a notif  
That leads to another and I'm checking my gram to see the progress,  
but ahhh really there's no diff

I open up tumblr and I notice that there's more of a motive - ation  
One of my posts hasn't even reached 1 million reblogs  
Yeah lather me up and coax me  
I can't get enough and you all get it up for my posts see  
All of my clothes, and you'll feel like you know me  
And all the moves that I make  
What I do in a day  
I'm already planning that selfie that I'm going to take  
Then photoshop the shit out of it and you'll all believe it's the realest of the real  
and not one bit fake  
And I'll feel real good because I made you all self-deprecate  
We wanna be them, so we'll be mean, we'll sell our soul to the hate and every vip  
we come across we'd like them burned at the stake  
We all read ourselves as numbers so when we see the zeros on our photos and text  
posts that's a little more than we can take

I gotta look good to take more and more nudes  
So what my mum makes me eat man I don't even chew  
I'm running for the toilet and in i go spew spew spew  
That shit is poisonous it's totally a taboo  
Snapchat has poisoned us  
And facebook's full of loiterers  
They pop up and ask if we could be friends and say we should hang out on all  
the weekends  
And i say it just depends on -  
Wait what what the fuck  
On my phone screen a wild dick has just been sent  
They say I'd look good if I open my legs, bent over a desk  
So is this what it means to have friends on the net?  
bursting at the seams but dangling at the fringe it just gets ruinous  
And makes me believe i wanna be, kim k, kendall j, gigi h, simon say  
And makes me believe that its not them, it's me, it's just

I'm not cool  
I'm not cool  
'cause I ain't  
got no friends  
on the internet

Hi

Hi

Hi

Hi

Hi

Hi

Hi

no friends on the internet  
so where the hell are  
they all at then?  
so where the hell are  
they all at then  
WHERE THE HELL  
ARE THEY ALL AT  
THEN?!!  
WHERE THEY AT??

All the flowers growin  
In the garden home  
Blue sky and the clouds  
Watching over you is like

Ah ah ah ah  
Ah ah ah ah

Smell all the roses they say  
I could never find the way  
I get so lost like oopsie-daisies  
Turn the same corner in the maze  
Dirt thrown in my face  
But with that I take  
A handful and stand in the rain  
Giant rug up above looming with shade  
Swept it under for too long  
I'm weathered and all is dark grey  
But just remember how I am feeling is  
Only what I make  
Of it  
Oh it's so easy to be so down and out  
Oh gotta pull myself back and now  
Say look at

I'ma stay guarded  
Fenced off, little yard in  
Suburban bliss  
Garden of dreams  
You might be a piece of work  
But after all my sweat and tears and years it's worth  
While  
In my turf you'll find peonies, dahlias, orchids  
Before I was all "what's wrong with me, I'm just an awkward"  
Kidido  
But I've grown into my own  
Don't you you think so  
Negative thoughts and ways begonia  
I'm no longer grass is greener oer yonder  
I've been and will continue watering my side, I'll never wonder  
Again  
Everybody's got their own gar-den  
I should pick up the rake in zen  
Finding my oneness  
When I see my reflection.

Ah ah ah ah  
Ah ah ah ah

In my koi pond  
Yep, that's right, long live  
Self-care means more than  
Just the pretty, gotta find time to pull out the weeds  
In order to make way for new seeds  
The old shit, fall down, changes like leaves  
Paving good way for myself, I'm the one to remind me

Drop the top down  
When we ride  
Got Windows down  
With you by my side  
Let's SKRT on 'em  
Let's SKRT on 'em

We be wildin  
When we ridin  
Let's SKRT on 'em  
Let's SKRT on 'em

Hop in  
Beep beep incoming like it's cash flow  
With you I'm a billion  
Aire, playin our song  
When it come on  
Sing at the top of our lungs  
Because ohhhh isn't that just how we,  
how we

How we do it  
Coastline cruisin  
Breeze in my hair  
Your fingers running through it

Sunset hues  
I got the best view  
Hand on the wheel  
And the other my uh

We can go high  
We can go low  
We can do anything  
That you wanna do

When you pull up  
I show up  
do it all out  
Nobody's got nothin on us  
When ya skrt skrt skrt skrt on 'em  
Do you know what you dr dr dr for ya  
To not even notice  
What you doin  
To me  
Effortless  
Don't have words  
More or less  
You catch my drift  
You make it easy  
I just take my seat  
Next to you  
I'm sweet  
Like donuts  
Go nuts, hot wheels  
I'm so nuts, so into you  
I can't front, head over heels  
Kicked up on the dash  
Whoa  
Love it when we drive what's fast  
Slow  
No looking back in the rear mirror  
Got my baby and my beam-or  
Already, don't need nothing more



## Boujee Bitch

Written by Ru Ru Mung  
Produced by Tauese Tofa  
Published by Ru Ru Mung  
Recorded by Tauese Tofa at OOMA Studio, NSW  
Mixed by Tim Carr at One Flight Up Studio, NSW

## \$o Money

Written by Ru Ru Mung  
Produced by Tauese Tofa  
Published by Ru Ru Mung  
Recorded by Tauese Tofa at OOMA Studio, NSW  
Mixed by Tim Carr at One Flight Up Studio, NSW

## BBE

Written by Ru Ru Mung  
Produced by Tauese Tofa  
Published by Ru Ru Mung  
Recorded by Tauese Tofa at OOMA Studio, NSW  
Mixed by Tim Carr at One Flight Up Studio, NSW, NSW

## medicine

Written by Ru Ru Mung  
Produced by Tauese Tofa  
Published by Ru Ru Mung  
Recorded by Tauese Tofa at OOMA Studio, NSW  
Mixed by Tim Carr at One Flight Up Studio, NSW

## Eyes on U (Interlude)

Written by Ru Ru Mung  
Produced by pokari.sweat  
Published by Ru Ru Mung, Jason Vuong  
Recorded by Jason Vuong at Home Studio, NSW  
Mixed by Tim Carr at One Flight Up Studio, NSW

## MAKEUPSEX

Written by Ru Ru Mung  
Produced by pokari.sweat  
Published by Ru Ru Mung, Jason Vuong  
Recorded by Jason Vuong at Home Studio, NSW  
Mixed by Tim Carr at One Flight Up Studio, NSW

## PRINCE CHARMING

Written by Ru Ru Mung  
Produced by Tauese Tofa  
Published by Ru Ru Mung  
Recorded by Tauese Tofa at OOMA Studio, NSW  
Mixed by Tim Carr at One Flight Up Studio, NSW

## Loyal ft. BOY SODA

Written by Ru Ru Mung, Brae Luafalealo  
Produced by Tauese Tofa  
Published by Ru Ru Mung, WM Australia  
Recorded by Tauese Tofa at OOMA Studio, NSW and Brae Luafalealo at Home Studio, NSW  
Mixed by Tim Carr at One Flight Up Studio, NSW

## MIRROR

Written by Ru Ru Mung  
Produced by Taka Perry  
Published by Ru Ru Mung, Concord Music Publishing  
Recorded by Taka Perry at The Nest, NSW  
Mixed by Tim Carr at One Flight Up Studio, NSW

## ATTITUDE PROBLEM ft. 1300

Written by Ru Ru Mung, Jihun Kong, Bom Jun Lin, Tae Yoon Kim  
Produced by nerdie, pokari.sweat  
Published by Ru Ru Mung, 1300  
Recorded by Angus Jin and Jason Vuong at Bank Studios, NSW  
Mixed by Tim Carr at One Flight Up Studio, NSW

## never got u

Written by Ru Ru Mung  
Produced by Tauese Tofa  
Published by Ru Ru Mung  
Recorded by Tauese Tofa at OOMA Studio, NSW  
Mixed by Tim Carr at One Flight Up Studio, NSW

## IF U SAY

Written by Ru Ru Mung  
Produced by Tauese Tofa  
Published by Ru Ru Mung  
Recorded by Tauese Tofa at OOMA Studio, NSW  
Mixed by Tim Carr at One Flight Up Studio, NSW

## Internet Friends

Written by Ru Ru Mung  
Produced by Tauese Tofa  
Published by Ru Ru Mung  
Recorded by Tauese Tofa at OOMA Studio, NSW  
Mixed by Tim Carr at One Flight Up Studio, NSW

## gardenhome

Written by Ru Ru Mung  
Produced by Tauese Tofa  
Published by Ru Ru Mung  
Recorded by Tauese Tofa at OOMA Studio, NSW  
Mixed by Tim Carr at One Flight Up Studio, NSW

## SKRT

Written by Ru Ru Mung  
Produced by Taka Perry  
Published by Ru Ru Mung, Concord Music Publishing  
Recorded by Taka Perry at The Nest, NSW  
Mixed by Tim Carr at One Flight Up Studio, NSW

Executive Produced by Tauese Tofa  
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Make-Up and Hair by Sophie Gianatti  
Styling and Costume Design by YELLOWGIRL

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## Thank u

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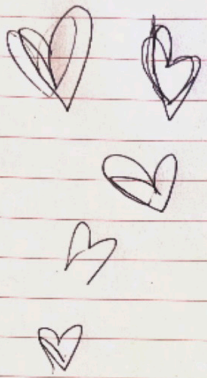
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to YOU of course, for taking the time to listen to what I have to say, sharing an experience with a young potato through soundwaves, having a boogie or enjoying a passive listening moment. MUCH FUCKIN LOVE





♡ Arrim o  
♡

Amir p  
~m

Amir  
Mungung &  
PRINCE  
MARGARITA ♡



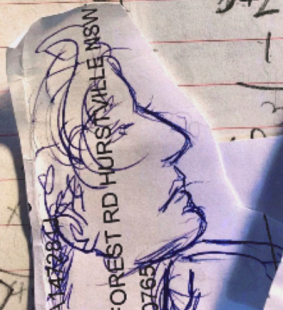
31

$$37 - 21 = 16 \quad 24$$

$$- 21 \quad 5 + 21$$

$$10$$

$$\frac{10}{37}$$



$$17 = 35$$



$$\frac{10}{36}$$
$$60 - 19$$

$$\times 6 = 13$$

$$+ 22$$

$$\frac{6}{132}$$

$$15 \times 14 =$$

