

NAUSEOUS

2hollis

Trapper 2hollis, Finally Lost
Ayy, just turn me up a lil' bit
These fucking chains on my neck, swinging 'round

I feel like the head coach doing plays on plays on plays (Uh)
Lil' bitch, step out of my way, I'm tryna get this pay
Get the fuck out of my face (Tsk)
Oh, okay, ancient mushrooms straight to the face

I took way too much, it's got me nauseous
Take one band then make it two and then deposit
Bitch, I'm paranoid, it's got me cautious
Bitch, I'm paranoid, it's got me cautious

Fuck what you heard, that's some cap talk
Racks in the safe from the laptop
These hoes always wanna fucking talk, talk, talk, yeah
I don't give a fuck, I'ma walk right out, yeah
When I wake in the morning, not getting no sleep, gotta walk to
the bank and I get me a feast
Couple of bitches be hitting my line, but I'm hanging it up 'ca
use I need to go eat
Burning my money, I don't need no cheese, I'ma get to the energ
y, need me a feeling
Bitch on my line but I'm not even reeling, and I don't sip lean
, that's low IQ
She said, "Show off all your moves," I don't got none to show y
ou
She said my name with a 2 so I know she a thot and I gotta move
on
Smoking his body straight out of the bong
When I'm swinging this sword, man, I'm not in the wrong
Half of this shit coming straight off the dome
You talking shit but you really my clone

I took way too much, it's got me nauseous
Take one band then make it two and then deposit
Bitch, I'm paranoid, it's got me cautious
Bitch, I'm paranoid, it's got me cautious, fuck

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DJ Wanderer