

MAD

Alexis Munroe

Of course, he's mad, too
But I don't want to go among mad people
Oh, you can't help that. Most everyone's mad here eheh

They mad
A.K.A they crazy catching all these feelings
You such a goofy man that shit so unappealing
Why you creeping check yourself stop fucking feening

Yah bitch, I got it
You niggas play with me like fucking Polly Pocket
Oh, she so tiny wanna put her in your pocket
You salty bitches can get on it when I'm off it (Yeah)

You mad, mad, mad, mad, mad, mad, mad, mad

You mad
Your man cashed out on me now can't afford McDonalds
Tryna be seen with me, she lookin' like a model (yeah)
This ain't a fucking charity, go deal with all your problems
(Yeah, uh-huh)
I don't feel bad, bitch
You got a stolen personality
You boring hoes got fucking messy ass mentalities
You dick riding niggas drippin' with a fake chain
In a fake gang
You're sad?
Paying back dues to ya niggas you in debt (Mad, mad, mad)
You think I'm scared of you, bitch you don't pose a threat
We the type of bitches make your father fall in love
(Yeah, yeah)

They mad
A.K.A they crazy catching all these feelings
You such a goofy man that shit so unappealing
Why you creeping check yourself stop fucking feening

(Ah hah, mad, mad, mad, mad, mad, mad, mad, mad, mad)
Mad, you're so mad, aw, mad
Big mad or little mad?