

# 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

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