

Weight

Angel Haze

I'm like hold up bitch you gotta back up off me
Give me 50 feet, get the trap up off me
All y'all niggas give me heebie-jeebies
Got me rollin round the city with the axe & coffin
Like whoa
Got a back up off me
Got weight!
Bitch, back up off me
Demons, monsters, bitches, doubters
All yall niggas gotta back up off me!
Step to the side
I did my time
Yall just had all of yall hands on whats mine
Bitch I rebuke you
Devil's a lie
I got the wave, you get washed by the tide
Just got the 9 with that extension
I might just point at yo shit for attention
Nigga, its bye! You gotta die!
I gotta do what it takes to survive
(Weight! Yea!)

Ever since I was a little girl, yea
I knew the had the potential
(Weight!)
To be a killer nigga
What the f*ck you thought
Yeah, that part of the story's essential
Gone from my mental
Y'all couldn't take what I been through
Paid for all incidental
Yeah, silly niggas you was thinking I was buried
But I soared
Now y'all gone wish that I died in the psych ward
Y'all gone wish you could hide when the light's on
Came back on em with the iron and the whiteboard
Came back for it cuz its mine and its not yours
Missed me, aha! Im in a nice form
All these labels, all these fables
All these Cain and f*ckin' Ables
All you bottom feeding bitches stealin
Scraps from under tables

Y'all really didn't think that I would get it
Thought a lil pressure was gone push me to the limit
Bitch I died, bitch I cried
Then I rose up cuz the suffering was written
Now I'm daring any motherf*cker feeling brave
To make my day
Nigga, just make it!
Cuz I got Hatians, Asians, Jamaicans, anxious
Shooters, movers, angels, waiting
Spirit, power, patience, greatness
Point blank period, nigga, confirmation
Me and God had a real conversation
He said get back on the occupation
Then I went and took the lock and the combination

Now I'm telling everybody the dream
Now I'm sellin everybody the keys
Now I'm telling everybody the scheme
Y'all niggas bout die cuz of me

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