

# Traumatized

Asian Doll

Yeah, yeah, oh yeah

See it all, didn't take some  
He say he like me with no makeup  
These niggas in the field, hit the lay up  
Ain't even gotta talk, don't say much  
Drop my top in the summer  
He, boy, he broke, you a runner  
I didn't flip in them commas  
All of these niggas not back like a runners  
Homicide, momma's crying, bitch you aren't alive  
In my hood, we all at war, you like you won't survive  
I ain't never gave a fuck, held back my tears, I'm crying  
Bitches gon' spread they lies  
Eat my cake, I'ma serve these pies

All these bands gon' drop  
Hate, so I'ma serve these pies  
Your nigga on my line, he done smacked, I'ma hit decline  
Keep, keep pressing rewind  
Spraying this block, then facing time  
Beat a fake bitch and she gave me a fine  
Ain't never told no lies  
You ain't on shit, lil' nigga  
Wasting on murder, then pop out an diss lil' nigga  
Bro you a thug, stealing with cousin  
Shit got big and big, big, bigger  
I ain't gon' play with a nigga  
When you gon' lay them, nigga?  
Black AK, pull trigger  
Lost lil' nigga, one night came back, same day took eight of they niggas  
At the top, feels so good to see my momma with a knife  
Bitches feel me, cause I'm taking bitches spots  
Glowing for me, hired a lawyer, you my pop  
Icing Rolly, flood my motherfucking watch

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Waited my time, now I'm in it  
All at your head, like a fitted  
Asian, I fucked up the city  
Nigga your name writ on my semi  
Dreams are more then pennies  
All that hate, that shit ain't in me  
Dropping the top, I'ma push to the finish

Hop out with Denny, he shooting the children  
Cause I'm next up  
Bitches wanna talk, these niggas be gassing bitches, they so extra  
Trending 'round my town, made a hoe get down, apply that pressure  
Dripping on a lip, lip, fucked then I dipped, dipped  
Shawty fucked my head up  
Gold chains on, wipe on in the booth, I'm dope, I'm by myself  
Gold chains on, wipe on in the booth, I'm dope, I'm by myself  
I don't know nigga, I was fucked that bad, I ain't give no bitch no help  
Running them bands, I played the cards, I played my hand I was dealt  
Try me bitch, lil' pretty gon' cook that nigga just like a chef

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