

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

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

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

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