

Corn Balls

Azizi Gibson

Kamandi

Fuck, it's over my friendships
We ain't on the same shit
No point to even mention my chick
She ain't shit
I came up, now you mad at shit
I came up, now you mad at shit

(I came up, now you mad at shit)
Got a bigger crib with a dope car and a better bitch, yeah yeah yeah
I don't give a shit, It's the life I live, you can suck my dick (I came up, now you mad at shit)
Every day is lit, I'm positive, fuck the bullshit
Spinnin' back the days, spinnin' back them all, now I only get big tips (I came up, now you mad at shit)
Let's get high, don't ask "Why?", I like that shit
I'm blowin' nose, blowin' dope, now, what you know? (I came up, now you mad at shit)
Yeah, I know I'm such a ho but I work my ass off
I can't be told, all my shit's gold and your shit's old (I came up, now you mad at shit)

Clout

The only thing niggas is 'bout (Only thing niggas is 'bout)
Wait, wait, hold up
What's another thing?
Maybe my dick and your mouth (Maybe my dick and your mouth)
Wait, what's the other-other thing?
Maybe your bitch and my house (Maybe your bitch and my [?])
Seein' just how I live
That just my keys, my nigga
You mad at me 'cause you stuck
But it ain't my fault, my nigga, you ain't give a fuck (You ain't never give)
You blame the world except yours
Time ain't no accept the shit [?] (Lil' bitch)
So I'ma keep gettin' this coin
And make some big booties go boin', yeah yeah
And you keep hate if you want
Fuck you, I'm rollin' this joint

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Haters, they always bullshittin'

You gotta stick to what you do (You gotta stick to what you do)
Haters, they always bullshittin'
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