

Make Me Sick

Babyfxce E

(Thank you, Jxlan, I appreciate you, man)

Yeah

Hmm, uh

Bitch

Hmm

Huh, them fake-on-tip niggas make me sick

Boy, your ass a bitch, you run from me more than my bitch

I fucked her once, we took a pic and now she think she lit

I woke up with the stick up in my hand, bitch, I'm on tip

All this purple shit up in my cup, they think I'm sick

Saved all my money, I threw it up, it did a flip

Watch your lips 'cause all that talkin' tough gon' get you hit

Fuck that PO shit, look at my hip, it's gon' be a stick

In the whip, it got like six

Go OT and buy my clothes, don't pack a 'fit

Gun got to jammin', I smacked the blick

She so fancy, snapped a pic

I got scripts right now and I can't act for shit, huh

I don't even ask for shit 'cause I already got it

I carry five or more, so ain't no point in havin' no wallet

Don't gotta pop my shit, my fans do, so I ain't gotta pop it

Yeah, always got a stepper with me, nigga, won't catch me by myself

If IV text me MCM, that mean he got the belt

Got this weed high off the shelf

I go to jail, go to my savings, I can save myself

Up the stick, that nigga flinched like I raised a belt

Nigga thought somebody was gon' save him, nobody came to help

That nigga finished with

She so bad, she don't even got no ass, she a lil' skinny bitch

I don't like them hoes that got no ass, but they titties big

Fuck it, I'ma drop a vlog and show y'all how I'm really is

I know how to make a nigga lack, I'm just gon' send a bitch

Turn your hustle up, stay out the way

I told gang stay dangerous, you tell your niggas to be safe, huh

Striker Boy for real, the back of the whip say "don't chase"

Lil' natural bitch, you look inside her head, you see no lace

And that bitch don't trip, huh

I told her I'm tryna get this bag, I ain't worried about no bitch

Dope dick, bitch just called my phone and said she need her fix

High as hell, I'll probably leave my phone, but not my blick

Leave my phone before my gun, I can't get caught without my-

Uh, huh, can't get caught without my stick

Think I'm blind for real, it's like I can't even walk without my shit

Maybach got a table, it's like I got an office in this bitch

Them demons tryna get me, that's why I got these crosses on my 'fit

Huh, bitch