

Human Torch

BabyTron

911, what's your emergency?

"Uh, hi, we need help sir, BabyTron came to the ball with the fire BINs and left it scorching. We need you to send the fire department. ASAP, please. Please."

ShittyBoyz

"Whoa, BabyTron, where this energy come from?"

I been charged up, use yo brain, fucking dumb dumb

I got some shit in this clip that you would run from

Got a play, told the plug meet me at one sum (I'm on my way)

Apple worker on the road, I got five phones

I got some shit that make 'em jump like it's Sky Zone

Bitch seen the long sleeve, left her ass mind blown

On the road for three days, I'm in a different time zone

Throwing jabs? You get popped, this ain't SummerSlam

Code talking with the plug, you wouldn't understand

Lil' bitch dumb as hell, she fucked another ham

One day the ShittyBoyz gon' be rocking Summer Jam

Push a button, you get cooked like a microwave

RIP lil' Chris, he made me feel some type of way

Speaking down on bro? Now you got a price to pay

If I catch his ass then God has a life to save

Oh, you crispy off the fake Trues and fake Loubs?

On the 'Gram flashing fake buffs and fake blues

And yo ear turning green off the fake screws

Oh, you kill now? Let me guess, you made the fake news

Face card on fire, grab the cheese out of Meijer's

Robin jeans all week, who the fuck is flyer?

Get the ass from her then I'm spinning like a dryer

I'm the boss, lil' bitch, they come to me to get higher

Thrusting everyday, I ain't have to go to prom

Dukes raised a real one, shout-out to my moms

Ran it up in Cleveland, feeling like LeBron

Getting sunny outside so I had to punch a dime

Slip on my sauce? You gon' fall and break yo neck

Yo bitch broke her neck too off the heavy check

If you catch me in the whip, I'm cooling in a Nike tech

Balmain sagging, seventh grade, I used to rock the Mets

Good orders, grab the package off the porch

Dude was talking loose and then he got his ass scorched

F-F-Fire BINs, bitch, I'm something like the Human Torch

Skinny nigga so I'ma let the bullets do the horse

Asking for a punch? You get punched in yo shit

Bro blowing heads if he jumps in the mix

Red bottoms on, I had stun in the kicks

Juggling shit, man, I made a bunch off the list

Skywalking so I'm feeling like I'm Anakin

Fucked up Saks, could've cashed the fucking mannequin

Ham sent his last money, probably got him panicking

Play my role, get the neck then a nigga vanishing

We the reason they got warnings on the touch pad

Waste management, I'm probably where the dumps at

Margielas on, zip me up like a lunch pack

Hollows hit like Ari, just step the fuck back

Check the forecast, it's supposed to rain giffies

Baby, I'm on the road, you know I stay busy

The Devil in my ear, he said he'll help me make fifty

I just pray to God every night that he stays with me
It ain't shit to pick you off like you Manziel
How you real but wasn't there when yo mans fell?
Decline what? My pieces hit like Chuck Liddell
Oh, you swipe that? It really doesn't ring a bell
You're a rookie, you got zero like you Jayson Tatum
Runners on and you know Balenciaga made 'em
Dee had the hoes choosing, that's probably why they hate him
Got a Drac' with the Clippers, I'll send bro to fade him
On everything I love, you not touching me
How you gon' slide when yo tank touching E?
Oh, I'm broke? You must be tripping off the Russian Cream
ShittyBoyz, real boys, you know that's the fucking team

Yeah
Man, that shit was too easy
Bitch
Let me spell "GOAT" for you real quick
B-A-B-Y-T-R-O-N
I'm out this bitch
ShittyBoyz