

Pissed Off

BabyTron

(1WayKay, you went off on this bitch)

Yeah, huh

Fuck around and drop the top on the coupe

Ayy, yeah, yeah

Fuck around, and drop the top on the coupe, ayy

7.62s, tryna knock him out his shoes, ayy

Reach for this chain? Fuck around and make the news, ayy

Reach for this chain? Quickest way to get you blew, ayy

Ten toes, bitch, I'm standing on them till the day I'm gone

Would've thought the Glock was full of Runtz, we done made him float

ShittyBoyz BabyTron, she choosing if they play a song

Secure the bag, OT, I'm finna take it home

I'm the Punch King, you cannot take my throne

This some creed, hundred dollars when I spray cologne

I don't even know you, why the fuck is you hating, bro?

Pissed in the club, finna make the strippers rake the floor

Stuffing dick in this bitch mouth, I'm tryna break her throat

Would've thought my parents wasn't human, they done made a GOAT

Wintertime, I'ma throw some money up and make it snow

(Every time you shoot, you miss yo shot, that's why yo rating's low)

Every time you shoot, you miss yo shot, that's why yo rating's low

In the trenches iced up, shit, forgot I'm famous, bro

Let a clown think shit sweet, we gon' paint his nose

Margiela stepping, if I trip, I might paint the floor

One man army but I ride around with six weapons

Do the dash and swing the widebody, it might get hectic

Unky in the kitchen, cost a band for a wrist lesson

Done selling sauces, 10K just for six methods

Ten thousand dollar fit on, walk around through the opp shit

Huh, they won't touch me though

Half sleep flying off some Wock', I'm just chilling in the cockpit

Huh, I just drunk a four

I can switch it up, they missing shit, they blickies glitching up

I can't have a bitch around me if she on some iffy stuff

I'll have this.9 flying at you like when Iggy jump

Bitch tryna ride me like a horse, I told her giddy up

You still got a ten? You need to get it up

Wock' party, you need five hundred, tryna hit a cup

Bob Marley, I'ma face this bitch, you can't hit my blunt

Chopstick, swing around and doot if he feeling tough

Huh, took his Cartis, he was feeling buff

Ex bitch losing, seen her out looking hit as fuck

Mike Amiri newest season, make it hard to drip with us

Pedal pushing in my Triple S's, finna triple up

Keep a hammer like I'm Triple H

Wednesday, two o'clock, I'm at Fleming's getting steak

Everything heavy, bitch, you playing with some little pape'

Everything heavy, bitch, you playing with some lil' weight

I was fucked up, they seen me hungry, they can't get a plate

12 flicked me, like, I hope they know I'm finna get away

Remember being fucked up, was praying for a bigger play

Bitch, I know you see my chain, I'm looking like the shit today

Why the ugly hoes always instigate?

Ugly roll, bitch talk loose? Up it in her face

Been in my bag, you zipped your zipper late

Brodie caught a body in the foreign, finna switch the plates

Ayy

Ayy, ayy, ayy, ShittyBoyz