

Pessimistic

Bizzy Banks

Luv got a, Luv got a sturdy .30, like
Luv got a what?
Get money
Bizzy
Luv got a sturdy .30
See through the clip, the laser amazing, like
Look, Luv got a what?
Luv got a new .30, like

Look, I swear I'm too sturdy, uh
Luv got a new .30, like, look
Let's spin on the opps
I've just been ducking indictments
Lift 'em, slice 'em, uh
No we ain't fightin'
Thunder, lightning, uh
Jerry, rise 'em, uh
My niggas slide with unlimited shots
I get it so quick, nigga give me my props
You wasn't there when a nigga got knocked
I don't wanna box
Back out a pack just to flex on my opps, like
Please don't compare me to rappers, uh (At all)
I really put opps in a Backwood, uh
She a lil' treesh, but she act good
She wanna suck me, fuck me, uh
She said she love me love me
But she used to dub me, dub me
Shawty too dusty, ugly, like
Wig hella crunchy crunchy, uh
You cannot touch me, touch me (At all)
Tell 'em to slide, electric, uh
If I'm on your block, it's hectic, like
Don't get your head spint, uh
They say I'm pessimistic, uh
I gotta keep a big stick, look
I cannot jack a big bitch
I cannot keep a friendship, like (At all)
I'm in love with different bitches, uh
I got an intuition
Like shorty just always bitchin', uh
I had a long day
'Cause we spinning opps and brody missed 'em
So many shots, how you ain't clip 'em?
I can't even ask for forgiveness
'Cause I'm still pray we'll hit 'em, like, look
Fuck how you start, it's how you finish
You cannot fold up in the mission, like (At all)
It's too late to stop the switchin', uh
They just say I'm argumentized (What? Like)

'Cause we got a sturdy .30, uh
We cannot argue 'cause we got a sturdy ,30, like, uh
We put a laser to that bitch, uh, like
We put a laser to that bitch top
It gettin' spooky when I hit the block, uh
Like, what?

Baow