

# Blue

BK THERULA

Fuck these gnats I'm paid  
I got shit to say  
Back on market play  
Turn these lil hoes gay  
Yeah what can I say  
I just spoke my mind  
That boy call me craze  
Think he movin sus  
Who he fuck today  
That nigga a lame  
Turned it all on me  
Well I think it's time  
Yeah, to tell the truth  
All I care about  
Is the fucking blue

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Okay so let's talk  
Bout how this went down  
I went to the stu  
To get back my sound  
Nigga hit me up  
Why you not around  
Bitch I'm at my work  
Tryna get the crown  
Hell nah bitch you lyin  
No I'm fucking not  
Look at the Apollo  
Look at all the shots  
Hit you with a pan  
Or a fucking pot  
Until you make some sense  
Cause right now you not  
Yeah uh-huh okay  
New bitch that's bad or hot  
But you will rue the day  
That you tied the knot  
I'm gon' pave the way  
Put you on the list of opps  
You gon' celebrate  
Until you wanna stop  
When you stop bein bad  
You gon' hit my line  
Santan you won't believe  
What I just realized  
Realized that you the goat  
And I'm the king of lies  
Babe I want you back  
Back up in my life  
But I am just a teen  
With a lot of sense  
Now if I take you back

Is you gon' pay my rent  
Jesus said hold the phone  
That is not what I meant  
You better block his ass  
Then re-fucking-pent

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