

Psycho

Bladee

I don't have a name
I'm a psycho today
I let my light get away
Shades on my face
I'm too high to be saved
But it's too late anyways

I'm a fiend, you won't see me out in public
For a fortune I can bless your track, I'll touch it
And I'm touchin' overseas but that was nothin'
Might have known him in the past, but now I crush him
Me and Adamn gettin' comma's like it's nothin'
Fallin' in the club off a pill and Robitussin
Send your girl emoji's, now she's blushin'
If I send her real words, so now she's crushin'
And I'm wearing Dolce, it's disgustin'
Pack just came and gave me a concussion
He say he's a friend but I don't trust him
I can't trust a soul if I don't love them

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Ay, ay, ay, ay
I'm sweatin' hard as hell, Margiela sweater than
Pay the bouncers 50 for these feathers then
Look at me, I know you could do better
Me and Bladee we flex in any weather
It's Adamn bitch I cannot save no that
I been gettin' money don't know who you are
If you see us know we will start from a far
Me and Bladee we down south ridin' foreign cars
When you talk to me bitch like I'm a Sargent
You think that's she's your bitch but she be thottin'
I can't see no that because I'm money plottin'
I don't answer doors unless the money knockin'
I rent my wifey shoes they be for walkin'
I don't want your bitch, but your bet she be stalkin'
We be flexin' bro nigga thinks we is not them
I'm wearin' Comme Margiela this shit disgustin'
I just want them red bottoms like they was blushin'
I don't want that bitch I guess I fuck for nothin'
I got a girlfriend, curves them bitch like I'm parkin'
My balling so damn hard just call me Barry Larkin
I don't have a name but call me Adamn
I been getting money why you playin'
Nigga talkin' shit I don't know what they sayin'
I'm a star, shit I guess that's why they hatin'

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